INTER MAG

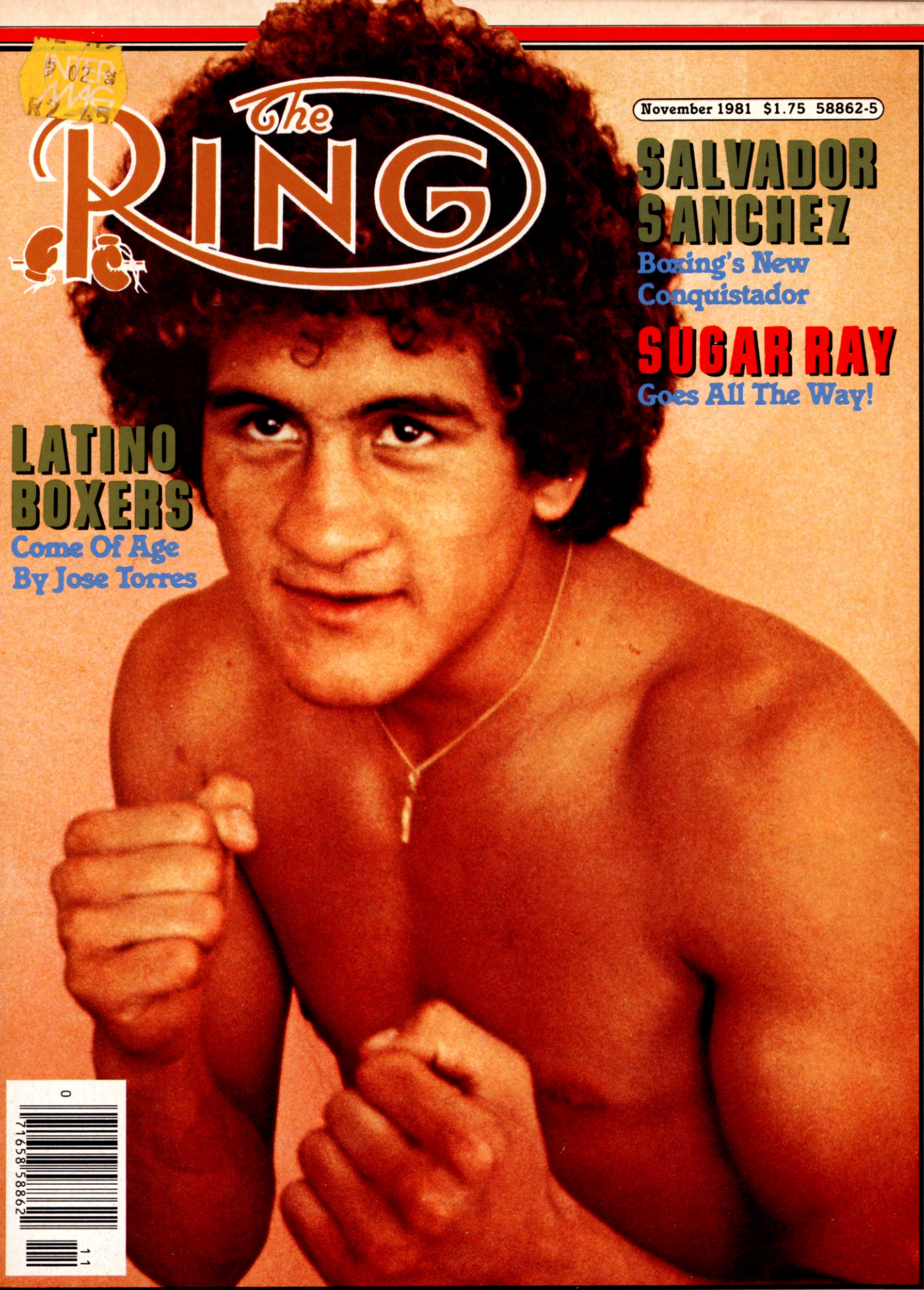
The RING

November 1981 $1.75 58862-5

SALVADOR SANCHEZ
Boxing's New Conquistador

SUGAR RAY
Goes All The Way!

LATINO BOXERS
Come Of Age
By Jose Torres



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-ALEXIS-ARGUELLO

WORLD LIGHTWEIGHT CHAMPION

Born April 19, 1952, in Nicaragua . . . Was living in Managua when a killer earthquake hit in December, 1972 . . . Two thousand of his countrymen died and 275,000 more were left homeless, including Alexis . . . With money he had earned in boxing, Arguello purchased materials for a new home . . . With the help of relatives and friends, he built a six-room house on the same site where his devastated home once existed . . . Stands 5'9½", extremely tall for a lightweight . . . Has an incredible 69½-inch reach . . . A cool, stand-up boxer/puncher . . . Best weapons are a meat-cleaver-like left jab and a devastating left hook . . . Can throw any punch effortlessly and with tremendous power . . . Debuted as a professional in 1968 . . . Had his best year statistically in 1971, when he was 11-0, including eight knockouts . . . Lost his fourth fight on a six-round decision . . . Reeled off 20 consecutive victories before being stopped on a cut by Jorge Reyes in 1972 . . . A 12-bout unbeaten streak then put the 21-year-old Arguello in with WBA featherweight king Ernesto Marcel . . . Arguello lost a 15-round decision . . . After Marcel retired a few months later, Ruben Olivares became WBA featherweight champion . . . On November 23, 1974, Arguello knocked out Olivares with a left hook to the jaw in the 13th round to win the crown . . . Successfully defended the title four times before giving it up in mid-1976 because of weight problems . . . After seven victories in 1977, Arguello won the WBC junior lightweight crown on January 28, 1978, stopping Alfredo Escalera in the 13th round . . . Made eight successful defenses before moving into the lightweight class in 1980 . . . Sandwiched between his junior lightweight title defenses was Arguello's last career loss, a 10-round decision to Vilomar Fernandez in July, 1978 . . . Became lightweight champion with a one-sided decision against Jim Watt on June 20, 1981 . . . Earlier in the year he stopped Roberto Vasquez in the third round . . . Made his first lightweight title defense on October 3, 1981, halting previously unbeaten challenger Ray "Boom Boom" Mancini in the 14th round . . . Is 16-1 in world title fights . . . A platinum wire holds his left hand together . . . The hand was broken during a bout in 1972 . . . One of the greatest fighters in the history of the sport, as well as one of its finest gentlemen . . . Now resides in Coral Gables, Florida . . . Managed by Dr. Eduardo Roman . . . Overall record: 71-4, 57 knockouts.

	1974		
Jan.	8—Raul Martinez, Managua	KO	1
Feb.	16—Ernesto Marcel, Panama City (For WBA Featherweight Title)	L	15
Apr.	27—Enrique Garcia, Masaya	KO	3
May	20—Art Hafey, Masaya	KO	5
Aug.	29—Oscar Aparicio, Masaya (Won Central American Featherweight Title)	W	12
Sept.	21—Otoniel Martinez, Masaya	KO	1
Nov.	23—Ruben Olivares, Inglewood (Won WBA Featherweight Title)	KO	13
	1975		
Feb.	8—Oscar Aparicio, San Salvador	W	10
Mar.	15—Lionel Hernandez, Caracas (Retained WBA Featherweight Title)	KO	8
May	31—Rigoberto Riasco, Granada (Won Vacant World Featherweight Title)	KO	2
July	18—Rosalio Muro, San Francisco	KO	2
Oct.	12—Royal Kobayashi, Tokyo (Retained World Featherweight Title)	KO	5
Dec.	20—Saul Montano, Managua	KO	3
	1976		
Feb.	1—Jose Torres, Mexicali	W	10
Apr.	10—Modesto Concepcion, Managua	KO	2
June	19—Salvador Torres, Ingelwood (Retained World Featherweight Title)	KO	3
	1977		
Feb.	19—Godfrey Stevens, Managua	KO	2
May	14—Alberto Herrera, Managua	KO	1
June	20—Relinquished world featherweight title.		
June	22—Ezequiel Sanchez, New York	KO	4
Aug.	3—Jose Fernandez, New York	KO	1
Aug.	27—Ben Ortiz, San Juan	W	10
Sept.	29—Jerome Artis, New York	KO	2
Dec.	18—Enrique Solis, Managua	KO	5
	1978		
Jan.	28—Alfredo Escalera, Bayamon (Won WBC Junior Lightweight Title)	KO	13
Mar.	25—Mario Mendez, Las Vegas	KO	3
Apr.	29—Rey Tam, Inglewood (Retained WBC Junior Lightweight Title)	KO	5
June	3—Diego Alcala, San Juan (Retained WBC Junior Lightweight Title)	KO	1
July	26—Vilomar Fernandez, New York	L	10
Nov.	10—Arturo Leon, Las Vegas (Retained WBC Junior Lightweight Title)	W	15
	1979		
Feb.	4—Alfredo Escalera, Rimini (Retained WBC Junior Lightweight Title)	KO	13
July	8—Rafael (Bazooka) Limon, New York (Retained WBC Junior Lightweight Title)	KO	11
Nov.	16—Bobby Chacon, Inglewood (Retained WBC Junior Lightweight Title)	KO	7
	1980		
Jan.	20—Ruben Castillo, Tucson (Retained WBC Junior Lightweight Title)	KO	11
Mar.	31—Gerald Hayes, Las Vegas	W	10
Apr.	27—Rolando Navarette, San Juan (Retained WBC Junior Lightweight Title)	KO	5
Aug.	9—Cornelius Boza-Edwards, Atlantic City	KO	8
	—Relinquished WBC junior lightweight title.		
Nov.	14—Jose Ramirez, Miami	W	10
	1981		
Feb.	7—Roberto Vasquez, Miami	KO	3
June	20—Jim Watt, London (Won World Lightweight Title)	W	15
Oct.	3—Ray Mancini, Atlantic City (Retained World Lightweight Title)	KO	14

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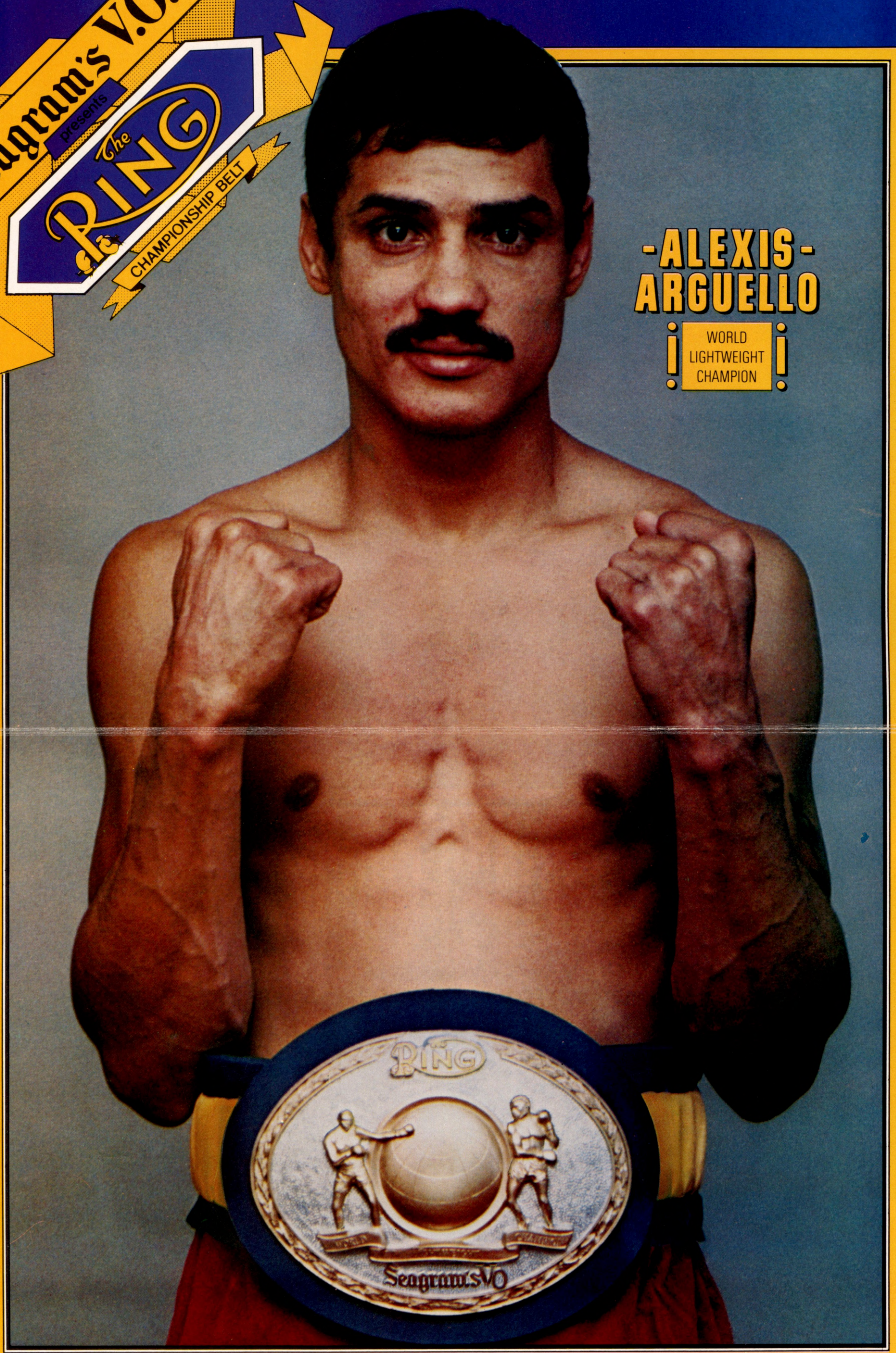

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8	9	10	11	12	13	14*
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The RING

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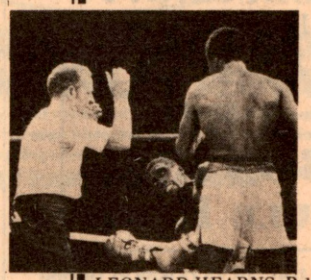

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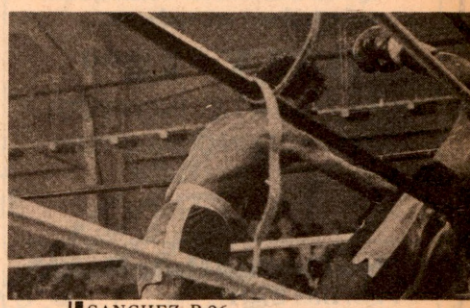

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RINGSIDE

Four score and ten years ago Oscar Wilde wrote his ingenious "The Picture of Dorian Gray," a story of a man whose quest for eternal youth was betrayed by his picture, which kept aging. In that work Wilde penned the memorable line "There is only one thing in the world worse than being talked about, and that is not being talked about."

Now, a latter day Dorian Gray, Muhammad Ali, has come out of the west, announcing yet another comeback, putting him one shy of the Guiness record for comebacks—Sarah Bernhardt with 18. His goal: a fourth heavyweight championship because, in his words, "It is there."

But it isn't so much there as Ali isn't. Isn't being talked about, that is. He misses his daily fix, the fix of being on center stage, the fix of public adulation, the fix of trying to live up to his self-fulfilling prophesy that "When I retire, boxing will die." Today boxing is doing very well, thank you. But apparently Mr. Ali's ego is not. And the eternal youth he still believes he possesses has gone, testified to by his picture, which like that of Dorian Gray, shows an old-looking 40-year-old man trapped with the mind of a youngster who believes. Unable to gain a license from any respected and respectable state athletic commission, Ali turned, instead, to a local boxing board in South Carolina, which required little more than he show up to give him his license. He did and they did. Then Ali tried once again to revive the magic that once was his by calling a press conference and announcing that his next fight would be against Trevor Berbick in the Bahamas. Granted, it beats the off-season, it was news less to the media than to Berbick, who was negotiating with others, none members of boxing's Senior Division.

For Ali to even hint at another comeback bespeaks volumes about his inability to separate fantasy from reality, to acknowledge what his picture would tell him: He is a forty-year-old man whose day has gone and whom time has passed by.

We call on him to reconsider. And, not incidentally, for Joe Frazier also to reconsider. The only thing that can happen to them is what happened to Ken Norton in 54 seconds last May. And worse. *Ring* will not cover their comebacks for fear of giving George Chuvalo, Floyd Patterson and Jersey Joe Walcott false hopes that comebacks are newsworthy.

But, if Ali chooses to perservere in his belief he can, indeed, come back, we think his first fight should be against Orson Welles. Perhaps in a tag-team boxing bout. Then, and only then, would it be worthy of coverage.

Bert Randolph Sugar

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Nat Loubet

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Randy Gordon

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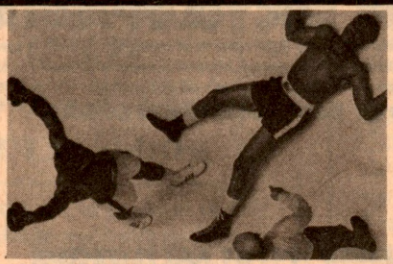
Muhammad Ali vs. Cleveland Williams



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ROUND ONE

WAA's GOING ON HERE, ANYWAY?

IN THE WAKE OF THE WBA STRIPPING Sean O'Grady of his Lightweight crown, Papa O'Grady has initiated plans for an organization to rival both the WBA and the WBC—the WAA.

This addition to the alphabet-soup designation of organizations already mucking up boxing's landscape intends, or so it states in their charter letter, to "be a ruling association that will be run by promoters and managers, the people who are affected by the rules."

While this organization may be better than the WBA—hell, it *can't* be worse—it should be known by the initials WOA, standing for the World O'Grady Association. The president of this supposedly "high-minded" organization is J.C. Thomas, better known as "Champ" Thomas, who not only wrote the book "Sean O'Grady: Living Legend," but also refereed Sean's fights; the Vice President for the Promoters is Michael Gass, Sean's stepbrother; the Publicity Chairman is Jeanie O'Grady, Sean's mother; and the Head of Rules and Regulations Committee is Jimmy Walsh, Sean's attorney. Put them all together and they spell World O'Grady Association.

Guess the family that plays at starting a boxing association together, stays together.

BARTENDER'S TRIVIA CORNER

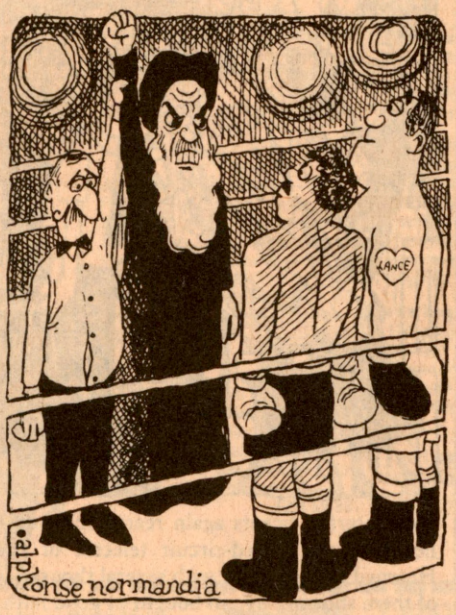
WHAT HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMpion, while champion, played the lead role in a television drama written by Ernest Hemingway?

Last month's trivia question: What heavyweight champion boxed the fewest rounds in heavyweight championship bouts?

Answer: Charles (Sonny) Liston boxed in four heavyweight championship bouts. He won two and lost two and three of the four bouts did not go past the first round. In the other bout he did not come out for the seventh round. He competed in action for a grand total of 23 minutes and 58 seconds in his four championship contests.

IRAN BUT I CAN'T BOX

IT HAD TO HAPPEN SOONER OR later: Iran outlawed the sport of boxing—along with mixed mountain climbing.



The reasoning of the Islamic regime? "It is not an Islamic sport." Apparently, only hostage-holding and bombings qualify as legitimate Iranian pastimes!

BOXING OFFERS LITTLE—IF ANY—INSURANCE

IN THE TRAGIC AFTERMATH OF Johnny Owen's death, the WBC made it known that his life was insured for $50,000. What they never revealed was that Owen's parents were never entitled to any payment as a result of his death.

When Owen entered the ring last September 19th to fight Lupe Pintor for the WBC's Bantamweight Championship, the WBC claimed that their much-publicized insurance program provided for hospital expenses of up to $100,000 *and* a payment on death of $25,000.

However, a senior official of the insurers, American Home Insurance in San Francisco, told a reporter from a British paper that the policy was, in fact, limited to $25,000. Moreover, the policy would pay off to beneficiaries only *after* any other policy held by the boxer had been exhausted. And, finally, that if the policy was required to meet hospital expenses then these costs, too, would be deducted from any possible death benefits to be paid out.

Therefore, when Owen died after a prolonged coma, American Home was liable for meeting his $94,000 in hospital bills, there being no other policy in effect. And because that $94,000 exceeded the $50,000 face value of the policy paying death benefits, no payment was made to his parents.

Owen's estate then looked to the California State Commission for death benefits. But here a Catch-22 proviso prevented Owen's parents from receiving anything. For the California Commission does not cover a boxer's hospital costs. Those are supposedly covered by something called the Boxer's and Wrestler's Benefit Fund on whose behalf one percent was deducted from Owen's purse. However, this did not cover Own *until* the hospital expense provision for $100,000 was exhausted. And was not applicable in case of death because of the WBC's policy which "supposedly" covered death benefits.

But that is not the end of the story. For the WBC, despite holding up insurance coverage, faces yet another problem. The carrier, American Home, now threatens to drop the policy when the second year ends, having paid out $94,000 on Owen, another $25,000 to the relatives of the deceased Cleveland Denny, who died on the undercard of the Duran-Leonard fight in Montreal and yet another $80,000 for the hospitalization of Fred Bowman, who was severely injured on the undercard of Saad Muhammad-Vonzell Johnson lightheavy title bout. The premium for the policy is $300 for each WBC championship. And somehow the carriers have figured out that it's not smart business to give more than you receive.

ROUND ONE

WHERE TWO DECISIONS ARE BETTER THAN NONE

THE CLEVELAND ATHLETIC COMmission, which had investigated charges by Nino Gonzalez' manager that Roberto Duran had had ammonia supplied to him between rounds and that there were at least six men in—and out—of his corner, both violations of the Commission's rules, suspended Duran upon finding the charges true. Then, just as quickly, recanted their opinion as being "too hasty" when it was pointed out to them that other athletic commissions would be called upon to honor their suspension.

Can it be that one can see the heavy hand of Clevelander Don King—the man who promotes Duran's fights—involved in the Cleveland punch board's sudden about face? If so, it certainly is but another reason for the creation of *state* athletic commissions.

A SAAD MOMENT FOR ALL ETERNITY

THE MARRIAGE OF ENGLAND'S Prince Charles to Lady Diana was not the only royal nuptial of the summer. Matthew Saad Muhammad, king of the light heavyweights—WBC and *The Ring* versions anyway—wed Michelle Leviege of Anchorage, Alaska last August 2nd at the Abington Country Club in Jenkintown, Pa.

The simple ceremony, consisting of three verses from the Koran, was followed by a gala reception. Members of boxing's nobility in attendance included WBA bantamweight sovereign "Joltin" Jeff Chandler, his manager "KO" Becky O'Neil, USB middleweight ruler Frank "The Animal" Fletcher and recently deposed WBA light heavyweight monarch Eddie Mustafa Muhammad.

Mustafa later got in line with the rest of the bachelors for the traditional throwing of the bride's garter. Beaten to the punch once again, Eddie was overheard to mutter: "I guess you could say I'm on a losing streak."

TWO TICKEE, NO SEATEE

NEW YORK ONCE AGAIN PROVED itself to be America's hardened artery when counterfeit tickets flooded the market for the closed-circuit showing of the recent Sanchez-Gomez fight.

The tickets, exact replicas of the legitimate ones printed for Momentum—the closed-circuit exhibitor of the fight in the New York area—were so good that none of the taken ticket-takers saw anything wrong with them.

The problem came when more often than not rival Sanchez and Gomez supporters attempted to take the seats they were supposedly entitled to. Then, in words which rivaled in volume the Mariachi and Salsa bands which stood midring, compliments of Don King, the dual ticket fight commenced! But this was not the only incident!

Counterfeit tickets again reared their ugly heads at the closed-circuit telecast of the Hearns-Leonard fight, with several thousands of them showing up, all bought in good faith, and paid for in non-counterfeit monies—albeit from curb-side vendors.

So here the phoney ticket issue *stands*—no end in sight, no end in seat.

FOUL OF THE MONTH

THIS MONTH THE MUCH COVETED "Foul of the Month" Award goes to Roberto Duran for derogatory comments above and beyond the call of duty, made against Puerto Ricans before his recent fight against Nino Gonzalez.

Senor Duran had never been overly affable to opponents-to-be, once telling the quiet-spoken former welterweight champ Carlos Palomino to "Go fly a kite," or something that sounded equally as nasty in a naughtier tone and continually insulting Sugar Ray Leonard and his wife before fights. Some of that is acceptable, in the name of pre-fight psyching. But enough is enough.

Before the Gonzalez fight he said that Puerto Ricans "live off the government," and that "(all) Puerto Rican boxers fall down every time they're hit." Maybe Duran forgot that he is almost a ward of the government of Panama, his guardian angel being Carlos Eleta, who is the power behind the throne in Panama; or maybe it just goes to show that the man who said "No mas" also has "No class."

DOWN FOR THE COUNT

SCHULKIN, LOUIS (SCHILES), on August 23. Schulkin was New York State flyweight champion in the 1920s and fought many of the top men of his era. His brother, Willie Schulkin, was a writer for *The Ring* in the 1940s.

BECK, JULES, 84, in Tarzana, California. Beck promoted fights in Pittsburgh from the mid 1920s until 1945, when he moved to California. Appearing on his cards were such champions as Joe Louis, Billy Conn, Fritzie Zivic, John Henry Lewis, Barney Ross and Henry Armstrong.

PUNCHLINES

JAMES BRADY, NEW YORK *POST* columnist, on the locale for the upcoming Holmes-Cooney fight: "I see where, in order to avoid taxes and earn the biggest bucks, Cooney and Holmes may fight for the heavyweight championship in Thailand. You remember Thailand, that traditional 'big fight' locale? You turn left at Boyle's 30 Acres..."

Eddie Schuyler, the AP's resident tongue-in-cheeky, on WBA officials who were awaiting their credentials (complete with photos) for the Leonard-Hearns fight: "Why do they bother having their pictures taken? Why don't they just take them from the Post Office Wall?"

Yoko Gushiken, former WBA Junior Flyweight champion, upon his retirement: "I have no intention of owning a gym."

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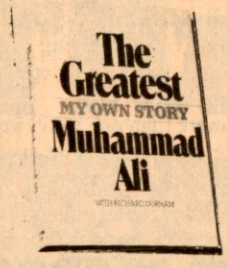

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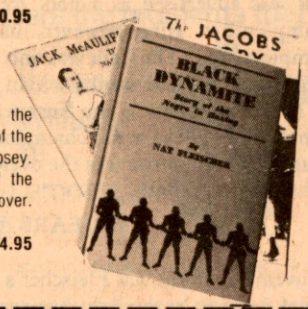

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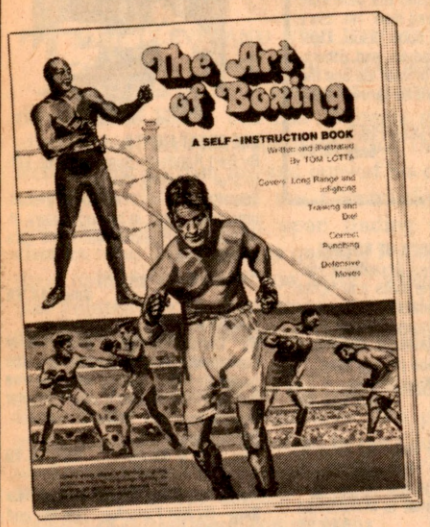

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45 YEARS AGO

November, 1936: Louis' comeback was examined by Hype Igoe in the opening article of this month's *Ring*. "They do come back sometimes! Indeed they do!" The opinion of the cognoscenti had changed in the few short months since his devastating loss to Max Schmeling and the feeling was that "nine out of ten ring followers think he will reverse that licking if ever Schmeling meets him again." But Igoe still cast a minority opinion: "I don't share that belief. If Schmeling doesn't put off a second encounter too long. I think he'll repeat the knockout."

¶ Ted Carroll noted that there was more than one heavyweight contender with the same-sounding last name. The spelling was different, but Lewis (John Henry) was on his way up in the ranks of the heavyweight division.

¶ Nat Fleischer used his column to blast Max Schmeling for saying that Louis deliberately fouled him in an effort to turn the tide of the fight in his favor. The allegation had appeared in a story published in the "Saturday Evening Post."

BACK IN THE RING

30 YEARS AGO

¶ November 1951: Nat Fleischer's opening editorial celebrated Ray Robinson's reacquisition of the middleweight crown from Randy Turpin. Referee Rudy Goldstein was hailed for his "Fine judgement in stopping the fight with only eight seconds left of the tenth round." Despite the fact that Turpin did his best, Sugar Ray's "Class was ever in evidence." An accidental butt was cited as the turning point, the "Sight of his own gore" bringing out the "Killer" in Ray. "It wasn't Turpin-Time!" Dan Daniel reported elsewhere in the issue that a third meeting of the two was "a certainty". (That "certainty" was however, never to come off.)

¶ Nat Loubet took a look at the Welterweight division, and what he saw was a lack of talent. A crowd of 8,137 had paid to see Kid Gavilan win a split decision over Billy Graham in what was advertised as a bout for the World Welterweight Championship. *Ring*, however, disagreed that it was for the championship. "The fight was only the finale of the American elimination . . . and until Gavilan meets Charley Humenez, the Frenchman who is the European title holder, the Cuban cannot be called the world champion."

¶ Sugar Ray Robinson was the overwhelming choice as *Ring's* Fighter-of-the-Month.

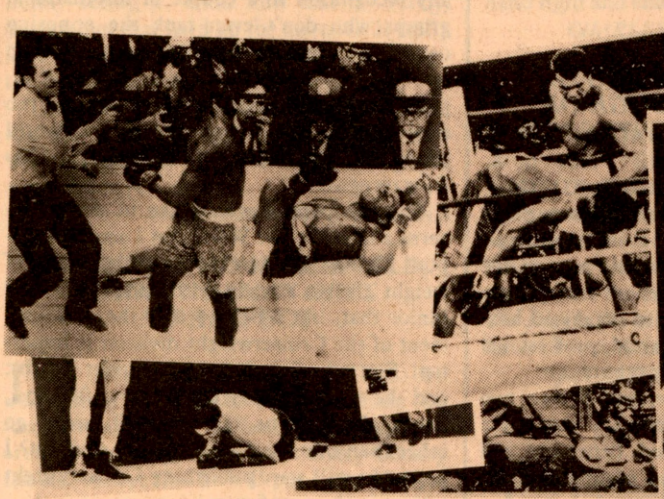
15 YEARS AGO

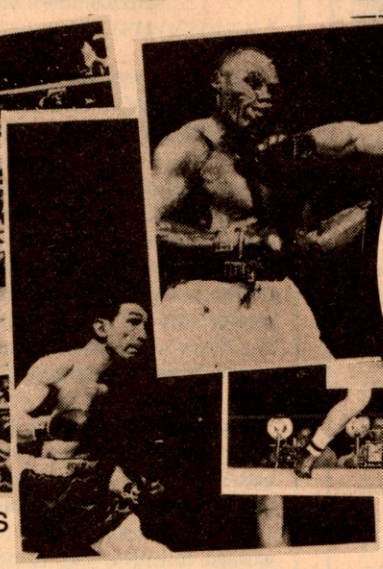
¶ November, 1966: Nat Fleischer's editorial support a controversial decision in the light heavyweight bout between champion Jose Torres and Eddie Cotton. He wrote: "I do not agree with the wild yammer that Cotton was 'jobbed' but I am ready to accord to Eddie all the honors which must accrue to a near victor and a sportsman." Nat made the point that the "picture box" (TV) is not to be fully trusted because the viewer is easily misled regarding both the depth and power of punches.

¶ In the following feature story, Fleischer wrote that the real reason for the postponement of Cassius Clay's title fight with WBA champ Ernie Terell was staleness. Referring to the champ's last fight against European champion Karl Mildenberger, Fleischer wrote, "Why did Clay fail to end the fight sooner than the 34 minutes, 30 seconds which it lasted?" *Ring*'s editor and publisher goes on to answer his own question stating, among other things, that Clay-Ali had trained and fought too much since his meeting with George Chuvalo in Toronto, plus the Champ's difficulty in handling a southpaw.

RICHARD H. CHUDNOFF

THE TEN GREATEST FIGHT PHOTOS...





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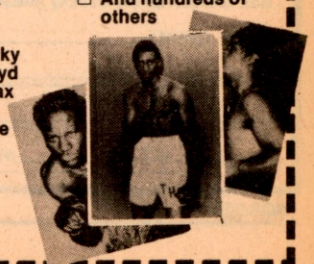

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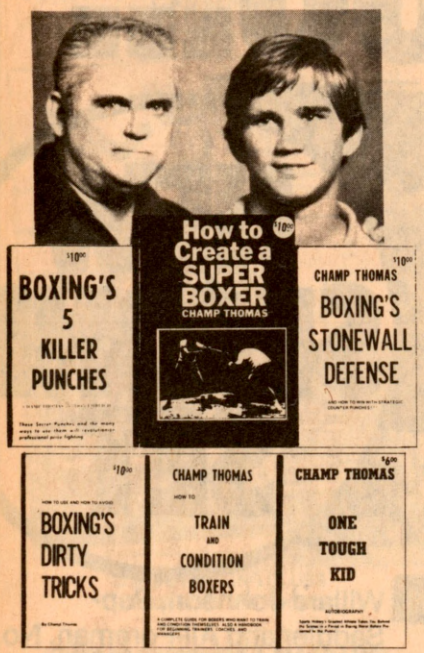

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IS RING TOO TOUGH ON "TOUGHMAN CONTESTS"?

PLEASE LET ME RESPOND TO YOUR highly inaccurate representation given the "Toughman" contests. I find it difficult to believe your magazine would resort to distortion to try to prove that these enterprising productions are a disgrace to organized boxing. Since when did "organized, professional boxing" deserve such a lofty reputation.

As someone who has personally seen two "Toughman" contests, I can say that these contests are better-organized, better-run and better-priced than the kind of prizefighting you so whole-heartedly promote.

At the contests I saw, referees and doctors worked conspicuously to protect contestants and quickly stopped bouts when a fighter had taken one punch too many. Unlike many pro contests, an ambulance was on hand in case an injury did occur.

Many—if not most—of these "toughmen" have had some ring experience; some are ex-Golden Glovers and amateur champions; and one former "Toughman" champ has dedicated his time to running a boxing program for youth here in Michigan. What separates these "rank amateurs" from your so-called professionals, many of whom are nothing more than cannon fodder for young hopefuls and journeyman contenders?

So, *Ring,* get off your high horse and give "professional, organized" boxing some of the disrespect it deserves, and let the "Toughman" contest run its course.

DAVE TALAGA, ANN ARBOR, MICH.

RATINGS OK—AS FAR AS THEY GO . . .

I HAVE TO SAY THAT WHILE THE WBA and WBC do their very best to ruin the sport of professional boxing, your magazine gives boxing the class and sophistication that it deserves. I sharply disagree with those who encourage you to print WBA and WBC ratings. Why waste the money and space to print a listing, not of the most talented boxers, but of those who could afford the most bribery money to get themselves a high ranking and subsequent title shot? How could anyone give any recognition to a couple of international groups who don't even rank the opposing council's champion anywhere in their top ten?

As far as I am concerned there are no double champions. There is only one world champion in each division, that one that *The Ring* recognizes.

The last point I would like to make concerns a move by the WBC that I actually support. I know that there is an overabundance of weight classes already with junior this and junior that, but I believe that the establishment of the Cruiserweight division is important. Since the light heavies are under 175 lbs. and the top heavyweights are over 200 lbs., where else can the 180 and 190 boxers go other than into the Cruiserweight division? I hope you will start publishing Cruiserweight ratings in the near future.

Keep up your great work. *Ring* is a class publication which is a vital part of the entire boxing picture.

CHUCK GILARDI, SAN MATEO, CA.

A LOOK AT THE RATINGS—SIMPLY TATED

YOUR NUMBER 10 RATING OF JOHN "Flat-on-his Backside" Tate in the July issue was, to say the least, silly, stupid, or dumb—take your choice! Not only did you fail to rate "Mr." Snipes in the top ten, you somehow rated Tate over him. By rating Tate in the top ten, you will destroy what little is left of his career, (or should I say rear).

J. "GATO" BECERRA, KENNEWICK, WASH.

GETTING HIS IRISH DANDER UP

AS I LIVE IN IRELAND, I AM ONLY NOW receiving my May issue so I may be a bit behind the times, but I never thought I would see the day when such a fine magazine would stoop so low as to publish the article of "The Worst Champs of All Time".

If there ever was a poll to find the most tasteless story of all time I'm sure you would win. Nat Fleisher must be turning over in his grave. Surely, you must realize that most of the men you mentioned are still alive or still fighting. How do you think wives, daughters, sons, and so on will feel if and when they read your article? This is the magazine you so

rightly claim that you can leave anywhere in the house without fear of any member of the family seeing it. Until now that is! Surely, you are not that hard up for material. It really is stupid, because the champs you name were the best in the world—at that time.

These men will be talked about forever and can tell their kids and grandchildren they were Champions of the World. I really am surprised at you.

SAM BEEFAST, N. IRELAND

LIKE RODNEY DANGERFIELD, LARRY HOLMES GETS NO RESPECT

LET ME BEGIN THIS LETTER BY stating that you publish the most informative and by far the best boxing magazine around. Secondly, that I am a Gerry Cooney fan and believe that he will put Larry Holmes to sleep inside of eight rounds.

But I am not writing about Gerry Cooney; instead it concerns Larry Holmes. Larry proved he is indeed a true champion by destroying Leon Spinks inside of three rounds. What is so hard to believe is that he still doesn't get respect he so rightfully deserves. Just ask ABC, I cannot see how they can take the spotlight away from a man who had not only just put on his best performance, but one of the best title defenses a heavyweight champion ever made. And then make him share his proudest moment of his career with Cooney.

Larry Holmes has fought hard to get out of the shadow of Ali. Yet, when he has finally accomplished this, he is forced to share his spotlight with someone who has yet to prove himself. Like I said, I believe Gerry Cooney will beat Larry Holmes. But this is one Cooney fan who has just as much respect for Larry Holmes as any heavyweight ever to step into the ring.

CRAY SADLIER, WOODLAND, WASH.

ONE COONEY MOONIE WRITES:

"IF HOLMES FIGHTS GERRY, LARRY Will Finish Like a Huckleberry"

I'd rate Larry Holmes as high as #5 among the All-Time Heavyweight Champions. One has to be smart to become that great. But I like the way Gerry Cooney boxes *and* what he says. I hope he turns into the greatest #1 champ ever. If I were to predict the outcome of such a match, I'd pick Cooney by TKO in four. Holmes will sting Gerry with a few jabs but Cooney will stagger Holmes with an overhand right and end it immediately.

CHARLES SYRIS, LIVINGSTON, N.J.

A RINGING ENDORSEMENT

I WOULD LIKE TO COMPLIMENT YOU on your "Ratings" Editorial about a ranked champion such as Thomas Hearns fighting a no-name like Pablo Baez. You are so right, and none of the officials realize that. Before you took over *The Ring* magazine, it was known for crooked shananagans. Today *The Ring* is the best magazine around. And, as far as I know, the most honest.

JAY TAYLOR, GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

AVE AYALA

TONY AYALA WAS THE MOST IMPRESsive fighter on the Leonard-Kalule, Hearns-Baez card. Tony fights like the great Roberto Duran, (unending pressure) when he fought at his best.

The Leonard people are trying to get the public to forget that Roberto quit because of stomach cramps. Leonard could never stop Duran! If this is not so, then let Leonard prove it and fight Roberto again, and prove he is the best of the two! Duran proved this in the first fight!

When it comes to heart and guts Leonard is not in the same class with Roberto Duran. The Leonard people are waiting for Duran to get disgusted with the whole thing. Leonard wants no more of Duran.

Leonard is a good fighter but what gets me is he is so overrated. Anything he does is blown way out of proportion by everyone including *The Ring*!

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I'VE WITNESSED RIP-OFF DECISIONS before, but the recent Coetzee-Snipes fight was outrageous! This fight wasn't even close—Coetzee was a clear winner. You have to wonder if the so-called "judges" made their decision on the bout itself or politics.

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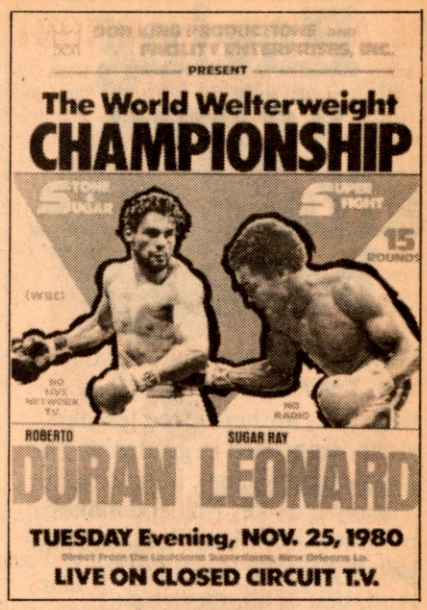
SCOTT BELL, LAS VEGAS, NEV.



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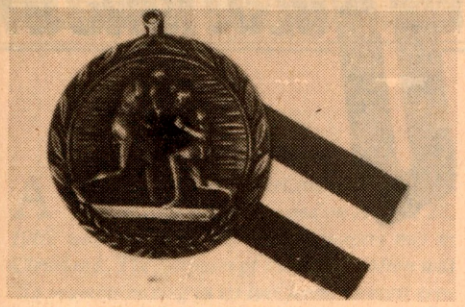

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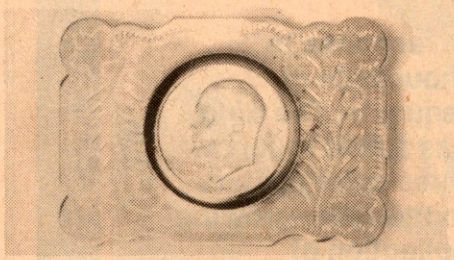

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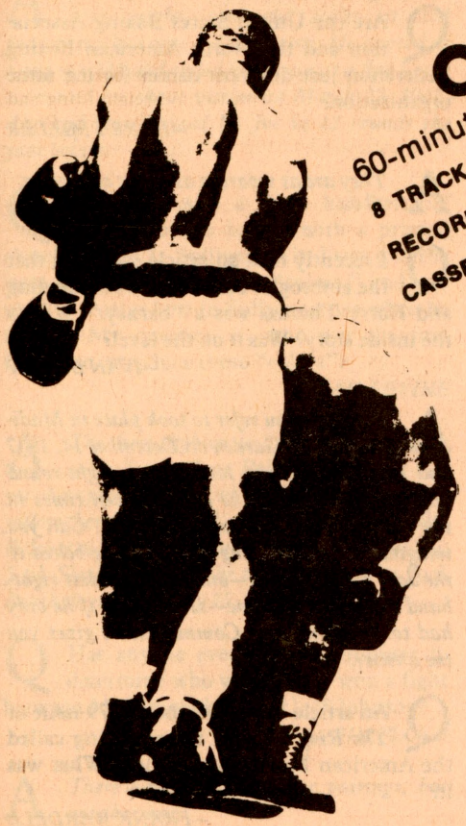

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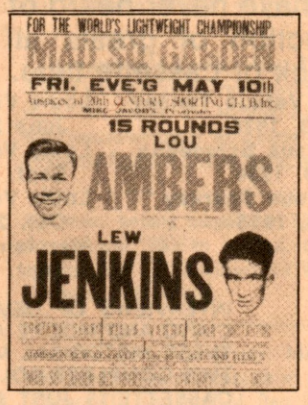

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QUESTIONS & A

Q Who was the last of the bareknuckle champs? And, who was the best of them all?

—BOB BRIGGS

A *The last—and greatest—of the bareknuckle champs was John Lawrence Sullivan. John L. won the crown when he licked Paddy Ryan in nine rounds on February 7, 1882, and was never defeated in a bareknuckle contest.*

Q Settle a wager. A friend of mine insists that Sugar Ray Leonard halted Randy Shields. I say that Shields went the distance. Who is right?

—STEVEN DREW

A *The bout, held in Baltimore on October 6, 1978, went the 10-round distance and saw Leonard win via unanimous decision.*

Q Are the United States Boxing Association and the North American Boxing Federation just different names for the same organization?

—HARRY MILLER

A *They are as separate as garlic and sugar.*

Q I recently read an article implying that the embroglio between Max Schmeling and Harry Thomas was a "barney." What's the inside story? Was it on the level?

—IVAN BUNNY

A *The fight you refer to took place in Madison Square Garden on December 14, 1937 and saw Thomas the loser by an eight-round kayo. Harry was on the canvas seven times in two rounds. The bout was on the level. Can you imagine anyone allowing himself to be belted to the deck by Herr Max—one of the hardest right-hand bangers of all-time—seven times if he only had to go down once? Common sense gives you the answer.*

Q An article in the October, 1979 issue of *The Ring* referred to something called the American Boxing Association. What was it?

—FRANK WARDELL

SWERS

A *The short lived American Boxing Association (ABA) was formed on August 22, 1915, when 15 promoters and managers met in Cleveland. The purposes of the organization was "to promote boxing in its best form, to exert control over the sport, to protect the public, the boxer, the manager, and the promoter." Matt Hinkel of Cleveland, a well-known referee, was elected president, Gene Melady of Omaha was made the first Secretary and Treasurer, and Harry Edwards of Philadelphia the first V.P.*

The ABA proposed new limits for the various weight classes, making each, with the exception of the featherweight division (which they set at 125 instead of 126), exactly what it is today. The Association also recognized world champions, including Jack Dillon as the light heavyweight king and Kid Graves as the welter ruler.

No salaries were paid to officers of the ABA, which might explain the organization's brief existence.

Q What was Abe Simon's height and weight and what was his last fight?

—JIM SMILEY

A *Simon, a Richmond Hill, Long Island heavyweight, toed the scales at 254 pounds stacked onto a 6'4" frame. He started as a pro in 1935 and ended his career as a Joe Louis six-round knockout victim on March 27, 1942. Abe had been kayoed by Joe in 13 rounds the year before.*

Q I recently saw a large handkerchief about two feet square with a printed sketch of John L. Sullivan on it. I was told the item was called a fighter's "colors," and was used to receive bets in Sully's corner when he fought. My question is, who was the first fighter to introduce these "colors"?

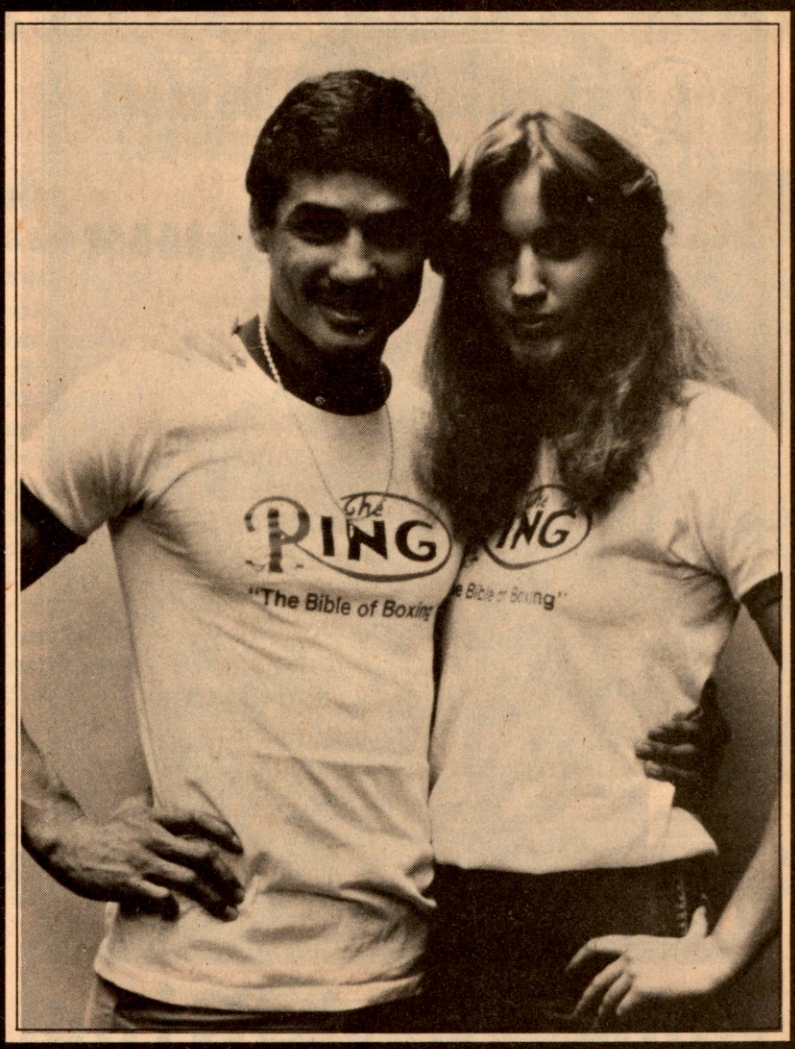
—SAM LEVINE

A *The first fighter to introduce "fighting colors" was Jem Belcher. Jem was not yet champion of England when he introduced his yellow kerchief—called a "Belcher"—in 1798. Belcher was the grandson of a former champion, Jack Slack, and won the title by defeating Jack Bartholomew on May 15, 1800.*

Q Has anyone ever used a computer to determine who would have won a fight between Muhammad Ali and Jack Johnson?

—JIM FLOYD

A *There have been computer pairings, but not that one.*



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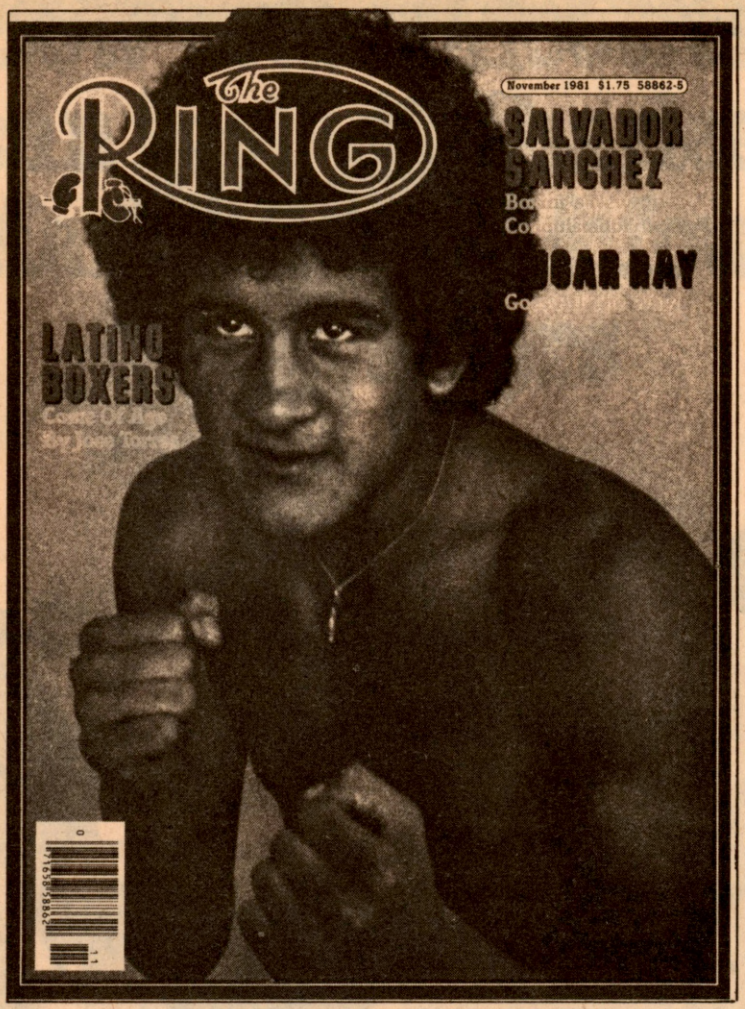

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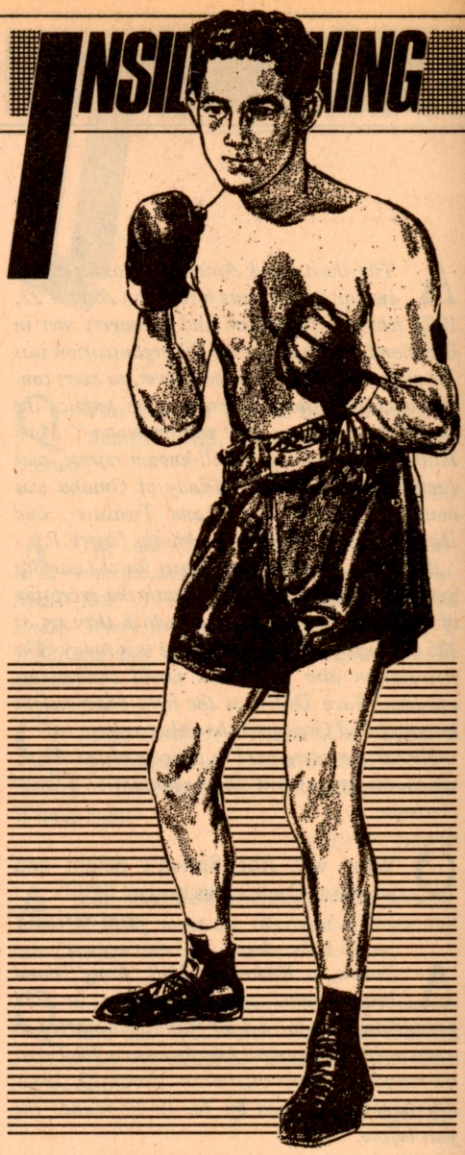

IT SEEMS THAT THE LITTLE MEN HAVE all but vanished from the American fistic landscape. Where are fellows like Eddie "Cannonball" Martin, an Italian-American lad and Charley "Phil" Rosenberg?, another New Yorker who made his niche as a bantamweight, meeting and beating most of them he faced. Rosenberg was destined to follow Martin into the bantamweight championship. The fight took place in New York City, March 20, 1925 and Rosenberg won a 15-round decision. . .

Rosenberg became unpopular by participating in a series of no-decision contests and fighting out of his class. He was finally compelled to fight Bushy Graham at the class weight Feb. 4th, 1927. "Phil" came in over the class limit and lost his crown by forfeiture. He was too strong for Graham and managed to win the decision in 15 rounds. Rosenberg thereupon formally forfeited his title, leaving it vacant . . . Bud Taylor claimed the title and was recognized as such by the N.B.A. and a majority of the states in the country.

Yet another "little man' was Frankie Genaro, an Italian-American out of N.Y.C. Great flyweight. He won the Olympic flyweight championship in 1920. Soon after his arrival home, Frankie turned pro and won the American version of the flyweight title from Pancho Villa. Genaro lost the title to Fidel La Barba, another great little guy—and 1924 Olympic winner—via a ten-round decision on August 22nd, 1925. These men both came to fight. And although both Genaro and La Barba stood just 5'1" tall, they stood a whole lot taller in the eyes of the boxing fans of that era, believe me!

Those fellows are long gone, but will never be forgotten. Going back just a few years. Willie Pep was tabbed as probably the greatest of the little men. And who can dispute that? Pep met—and beat—the best, never disgracing himself inside the ropes. Sandly Saddler, his conqueror, was also a prominent little (but big) man. Where are these little fellows of the lighter weights today? . . .

Would a Jack Hurley, Dock Kearns or Frank Bachman ever take a fight "underneath" if they had a champion on the show? Never happen! But Goody and Pat Petronelli did this with Marvin Hagler when he was booked "underneath" very ordinary Mike Weaver and James "Quick" Tillis in Chicago, defending his middleweight title against Mustafa Hamsho. The managers of today are a different breed too, I'm afraid. There is no question, Goody and Pat have done a remarkable job with Hagler, training and working with him, but they have no public relations man or knowledgeable boxing man to direct their operation. The Hagler camp is lacking a very important post—the "public relations man", a man who knows the business and this is what is hurting their operation. . . .

It is now time for the WBA and the WBC to merge the declare one champion in each weight division. I realize this suggestion has little chance of succeeding, since it would ruin the financial gain of both boxing bodies. It should happen however, and probably will, if and when there is ever a national boxing commissioner appointed. This has been a "must" for the game for years, something talked about but which never transpires. Now it must happen or boxing will be ruined by the greedy conspirators of both bodies!

See you next month, keep punching!

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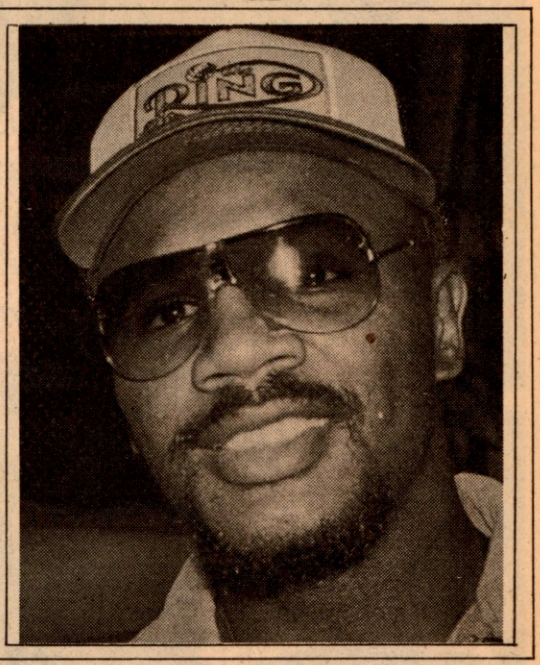

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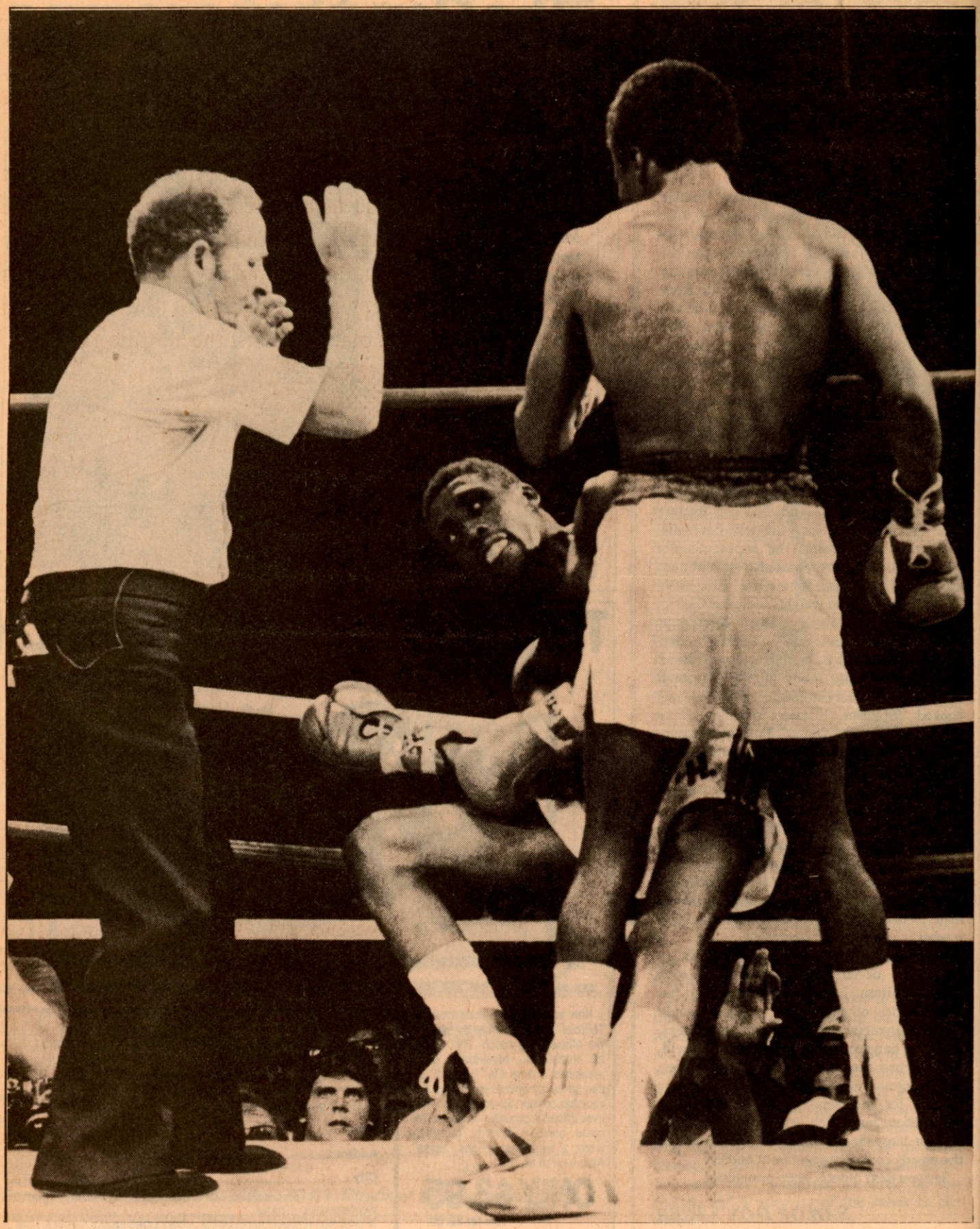
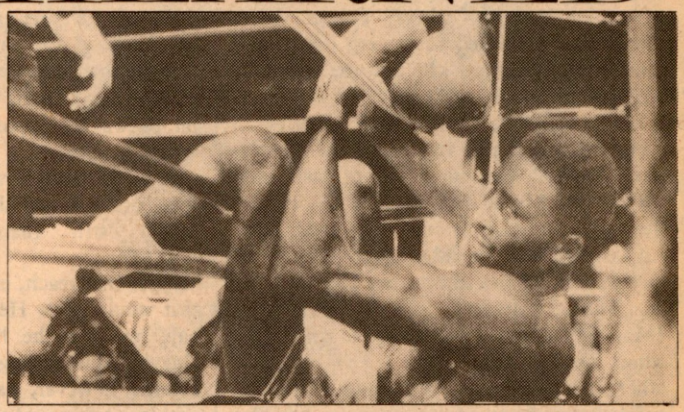


THE NIGHT LEONARD HEARNED THE TITLE "SUGAR RAY"



BY BERT R. SUGAR

THAT BLOCKBUSTER mentality that makes every fight sound like the "Second Coming"—and has given us enough "Fights of the Century" to take us through the era of Buck Rogers, 2400 A.D.—has now given us a lesser celestial happening called "The Showdown." But it was lesser in name only; not in magnitude.

¶No matter what they called the Leonard-Hearns to-do, it was one helluva fight staged in front of almost 24,000 recently-released mental patients who seemed collectively dedicated to the deafening of America. And, in the end, Sugar Ray Leonard acquitted the hype by soundly thrashing the supposedly invincible Thomas Hearns in a fight with more twists and turns than could be found in an early O. Henry potboiler, thereby laying claim to the undisputed Welterweight Championship of the World. As well as to a place amongst the all-time greats.

¶But Leonard won more than just the fight. He won what Rodney Dangerfield—for lack of a more descriptive phrase—would call "respect." Not only from his hard-hitting opponent, but from the hardboiled sportswriters as well, many of whom had discounted Leonard's stock, belittling his accomplishments as part of a media build-up.

¶For ever since Leonard exploded on the media scene and on the national screen he has been regarded by many of the doubting Thomases, Jims and Larrys as a media phenomenon.

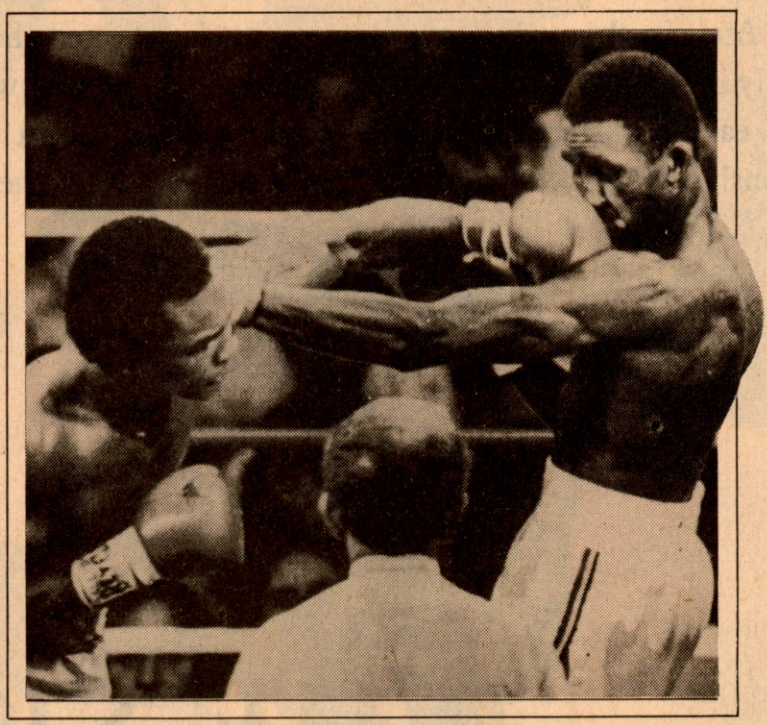
¶Maybe it was Howard Cosell, who had hitched his braggin' to a star that was the reason for the press' downplaying of Ray's abilities. But Howie knows a winner when he sees one, and Ray always had the makings of one. "Forget it!" said the rest of the media, who continued to view Leonard merely as the greatest boxer ever to come out of Palmer Park, Maryland. Nothing more. Most of the boxing writers could never bring themselves to acknowledge that Leonard was as good as he was because that other unspeakable medium, TV, found him first.

¶Or maybe it was the fact that Leonard was denied the ultimate satisfaction of destroying the man who had beaten him previously and which had served as the anchor of so many other legends—Robinson, who turned the tables on LaMotta, Turpin and Basilio; Ali, who came back to "whup" Frazier twice; Louis, who destroyed Schmeling the second time around; Tunney, who beat the only man who ever bettered him, Greb; and Dempsey, who almost came back to beat Tunney in "The Battle of the Long Count." The centerpiece for each and every one of these ring worthies had been their comeback win over the man who had previously bedeviled them. All Leonard was remembered for was a desultory wave of a hand and the cry "No mas, No mas." Of such things are legends unmade.

¶Moreover, according to many old timers, for whom boxing goes in one era and out the other, there was only one "Sugar" and that accolade was reserved for one man, and one man alone—Ray Robinson. (In fact, Robinson himself had tried to preserve that title of respect for himself in the face of other "Sugars." One time, so the story goes, when Robinson faced another of the pretenders to the "Sugar" crown, George Costner, he reputedly told Costner during the pre-fight instructions, "Now I'll show you who's the *real* Sugar," and proceeded to prove his point by laying out Costner in one round. Afterwards Robinson chided the artificial "Sugar" with "Now go out and earn yourself the name.")

¶But it was not only the press and the old-timers who denied Ray Leonard his rightful place. He was thrice denied, this time by the betting fans, who made Hearns a 6½-5 favorite.

¶And so it was that Leonard, seeking to rid himself of so many Dybbuks, came into an inferno called a ring that hot airless night in Vegas wearing a robe emblazoned with the solitary word, "Deliverance." It was an eloquent message that should have tipped off those who were supposedly "in the know" that Leonard was driven to exorcise the many demons that possessed him.



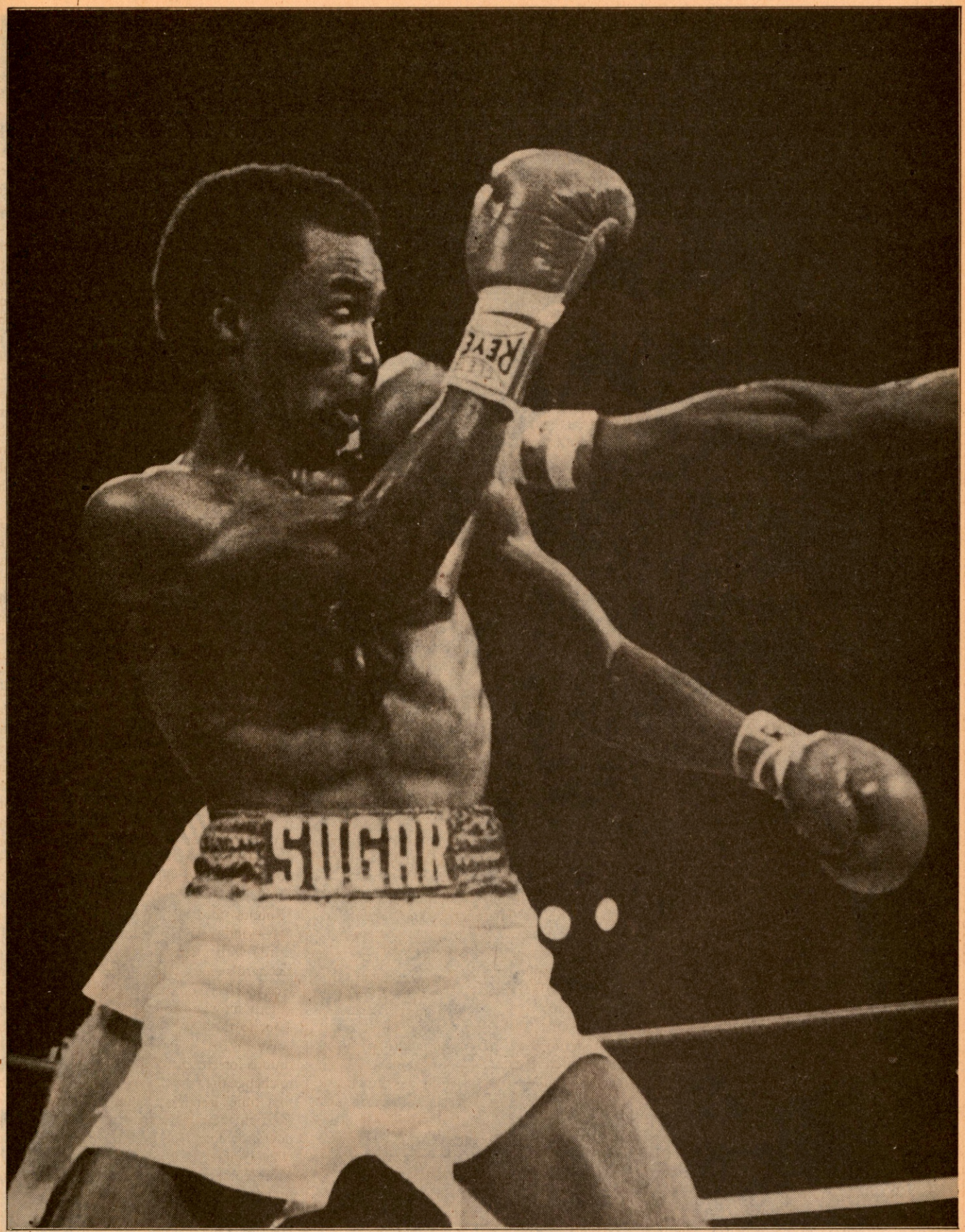
¶Yet the task facing Leonard was monumental. As was his opponent, the 6′ 1″-going-on-6′ 1½″ Hearns, a legitimate welterweight with a heavyweight wingspan of 78″—at least four inches longer than that of Leonard and longer still than many heavyweight champions.

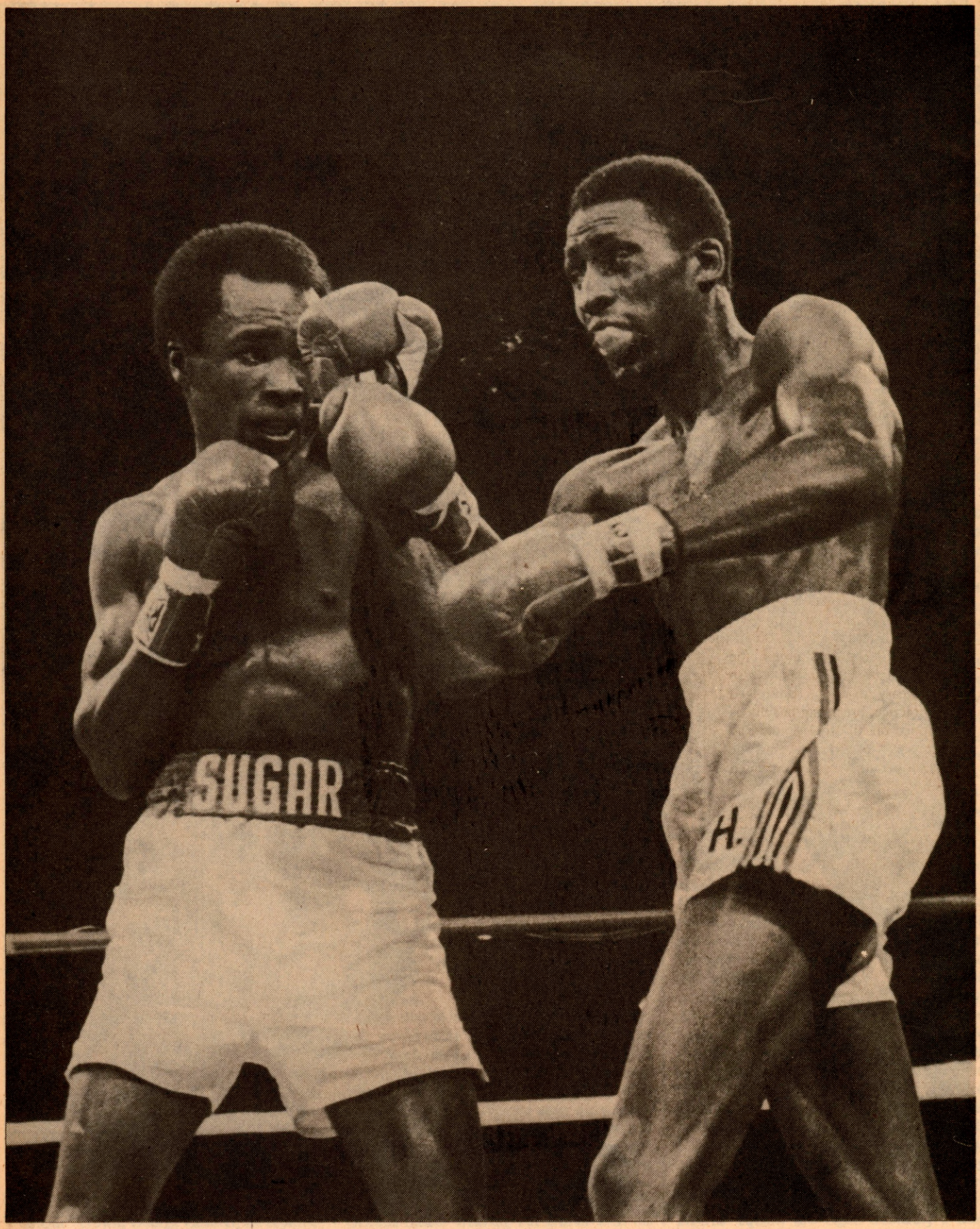
¶It was that reach, or so the reasoning went, that would allow Hearns to hold Leonard at bay, much as he had the hapless Pipino Cuevas, while setting up *his* lethal right hand. Hearns, however, was disabused of any such notions as Leonard slapped away his tenacle-like left time and again during the first two rounds. But while one of Hearns' favorite ploys was being negated by Leonard, Hearns was also defusing one of Leonard's, the tactic he had employed so successfully in the New Orleans fiasco—freaking out Duran with his mugging act.

¶For the first two rounds, the two gladiators, who had apparently studied each other's playbooks, played with each other. Hearns, who chose to be introduced by the nickname "The Motor City Cobra," in preference to his more familiar moniker of "Hitman," acted more like a cobra than a hitman. Leonard's, gameplan was to circle the stationary cobra, first one way and then the other, in the manner of a mongoose, attempting to tire out the man who had gone more than four rounds only eight times in his entire career. And so it went, Leonard darting back and forth, his eyes transfixed in a fierce determination not to blink, almost as if held by toothpicks, and Hearns resorting to long left jabs and an occasionally head-hunting right, most of which Ray avoided by pulling his head back Ali-style. The closest Hearns came to his tormentor was after the bell, when Leonard gave him a love-tap-cum-punch and Hearns clobbered him without turning the other cheek.

¶With Angelo Dundee's words "Go out there and get him" ringing in his ears and a freshly-minted mouse beginning to erupt just under his left eye, Leonard went out in the third to take the fight to Hearns. The first thing he took was a right to the jaw. And, surprise of surprises, he didn't even blink. Now he knew he could catch anything Hearns threw. The insight was heady as Leonard stood his ground and swapped shots with Hearns, who was fighting in one-punch combinations. For the first time Leonard scored with his right and backed Hearns up, who, momentarily confused by Leonard's quick hand speed and agility, went on the retreat. At the bell, Leonard raised his hands in a victory salute. He now knew he *would* win, not merely that he could.

¶Rounds four and five mirrored the first two—sandwiched around Leonard's third—with Hearns pecking away at Leonard's angry-looking eye. But even in the face of Hearns' rapier-like left, Leonard was quietly moving inside with shots to the body. And, to the head, when he could reach the lanky WBA champion. Still, they were rounds for Hearns. Barely. But round six was to change the complexion of the fight. For the first time. Leonard, having taken control of the fight despite Hearns' elongated left, was now crowding Hearns. Moving inside. And, what's more, beating Hearns to the punch. More correctly stated, beating him to many punches. First it was Leonard's right over Hearns' low left; then it was a left over Hearns' equally low right. Suddenly a wild


SUGAR


SUGAR

left hook to the head caught Hearns' attention. And turned his head. And, as Ray's corner screamed "Speed, Ray, speed," Ray obliged with a rat-a-tat-tat staccato. Suddenly the Hitman was the Hittee Man, wobbling under a barrage of blows almost too numerous to count. But numbered amongst them was one punch in particular—a hard left hook to Hearns' unprotected rib cage—which caused the cobra to grimmace in pain. Its effects could not be appreciated then—one of a rapid-fire series of blows, as incapable of being severed from the remainder as one pearl from a string of pearls—but one whose effects would be telling on Hearns. And, on the outcome of the fight.

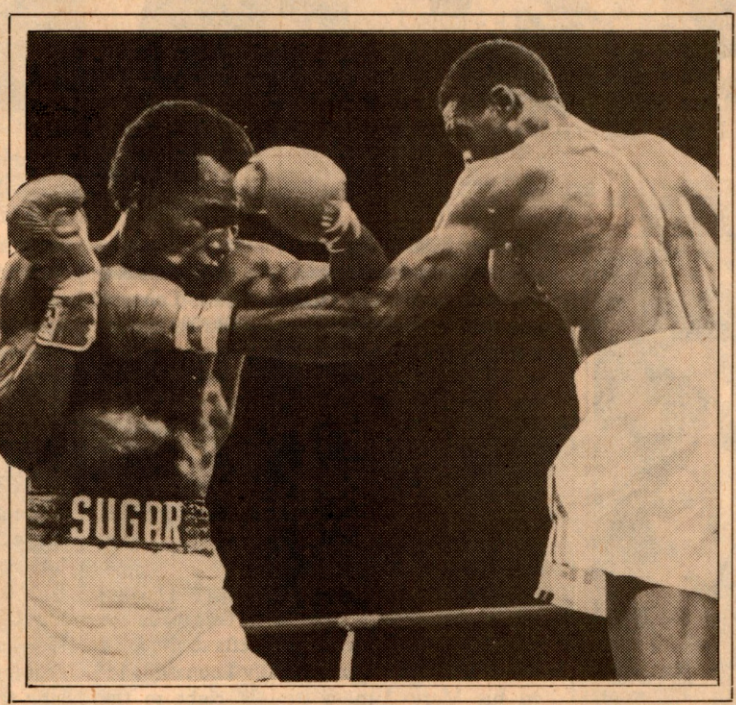
¶Round seven saw Leonard pick up right where he had left off, rattling more left hooks off Hearns' jaw than "The Hitman" had experienced in his previous 32 fights. Time and again Leonard was to penetrate the would-be defenses of his spindly opponent landing left hooks from in close as the crowd picked up the chant "Leon-nard, Leo-nard . . ." Hearns, unable to stave off the swarming Leonard and unable to tie him up inside, merely grappled to keep him away, pushing at his tormentor. And yet, as Hearns began to take on the appearance of a pinball, richocheting from pillar to rope, he evinced that intangible known as "courage," a rare commodity in any fighter and one which separates the greats from the near-greats. It worked to keep his unsteady pins under him. At the end of the round Hearns staggered off in the vague direction of his corner, much the worse for wear. But Leonard also looked weary from his prolonged fungo practice, breathing heavily as he plopped on his stool. Later Ray was to say, "I had him, but he didn't cooperate," which translated into "I was arm-weary."

¶The eighth saw Leonard continue on the attack even as he wound down, with right leads and rights to the body in dutiful response to his corner's exhortations of "Body, Ray . . . Body, Ray . . ." Hearns, trying desperately to stem the seemingly inexorable tide that was all Leonard attempted to catch Ray with a right. But, as the round came to a close with Leonard swarming in, he took off on his bicycle, throwing out his long left in a getaway manner. However, just as the fight had turned once, it was soon to turn again, like a wheel within a wheel. For, beginning with the bell for the ninth, Thomas Hearns reverted to the style that had seen him win 163 amateur fights, only 11 by knockout. Gone was the attempt to gain leverage by leaning in; gone was the low-held left; and gone was the menacing Hitman who instilled fear in the 32 opponents he had faced up to now. But gone too was the stationary target Ray had found so inviting. And, in its place, there suddenly appeared a masterful boxer, one who could finally take advantage of his 78" reach. It was the most startling role reversal since Edward G. Robinson played the leading man in "Woman in the Window." The puncher had turned boxer and the boxer had turned puncher. And the puncher-boxer was clearly outpointing his supposedly faster opponent.

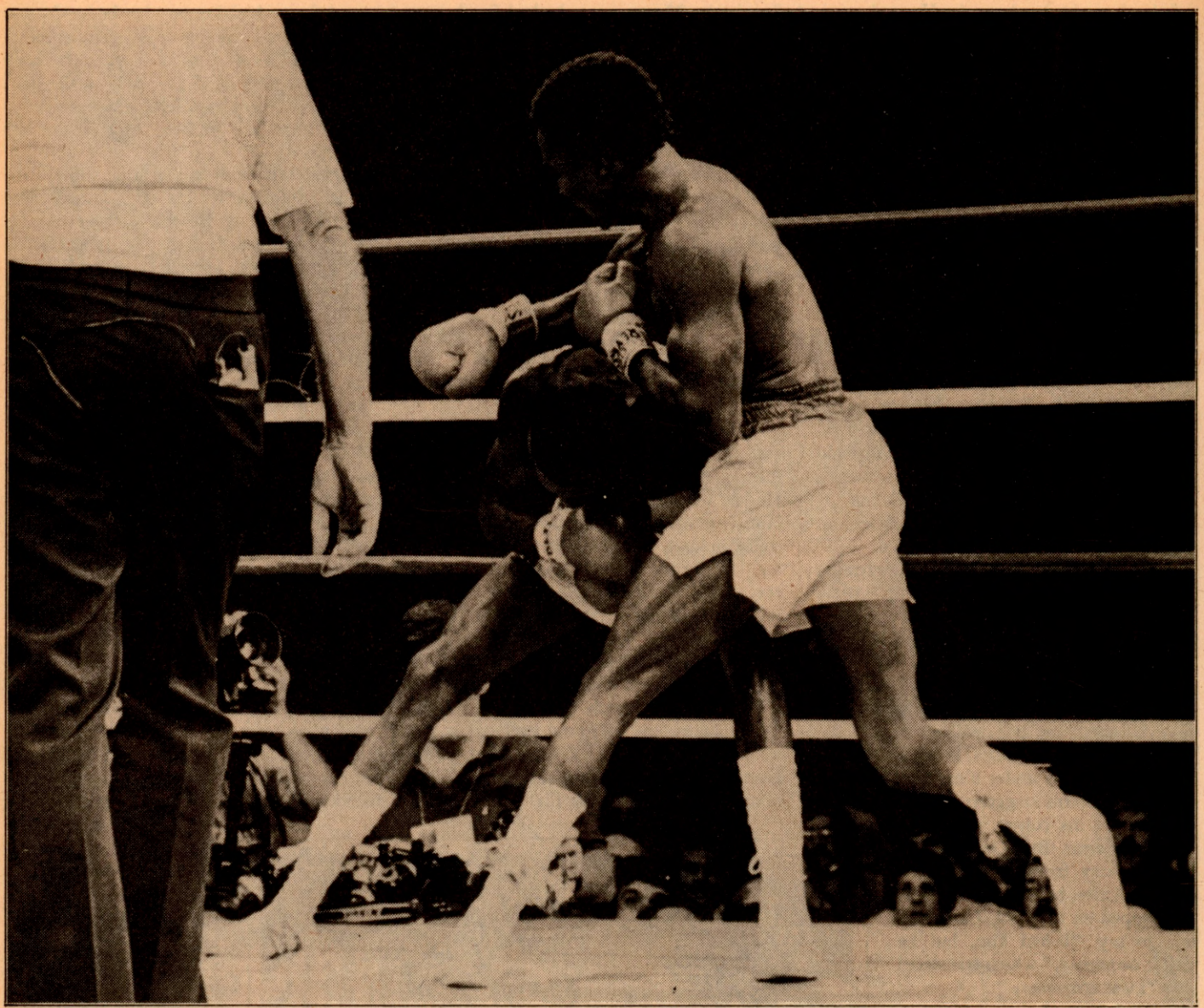
¶So it went through rounds nine, ten and eleven, with enough rights thrown to count on your right thumb. Hearns clearly dominating the action—what little there was of it as the high rollers began clapping and whistling for more action—and the fight. But he was always just one punch away from "Queer Street," the street he had come down before, the pavement barely beneath his feet. But Hearns' befogged condition was not apparent. Not apparent to anyone, that is, except trainer-manager Emanuel Steward, who spent his time between rounds doing anything and everything he could to snap Tommy out of his severe case of mal-de-ring—up to, and including, shouting at his charge, "If you're not goin' to fight, damn it, I'm goin' to stop it!" Somehow, Steward's shock treatment worked and Hearns came back. Strong. So, too, did his followers, and by round twelve they had worked themselves up into a frenzy, with Hearns himself leading their vocal exhortations as their hopes took flight and form in roars of "Tommee, Tommee. . ." No longer moving, Hearns came in on the one-eyed Cyclops who was stalking him, landing battering ram lefts and rights to the body. It was Hearns' round. And his last hurrah, something even Hearns might have seen, once throwing a right-hand haymaker at the half-blinded WBC champion who somehow, someway, pulled his head back at the last instant.

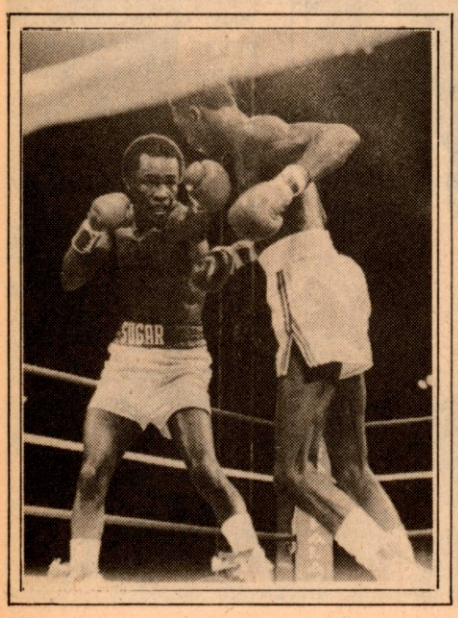
¶Round 13, incredibly, saw still another turn in the tide of battle. Up off his stool came Ray, first pushing Hearns to the canvas as their legs entwined, then punishing Hearns with a right over a left and three left hooks to the head. Hearns tried mightily to hold Leonard off, unsure of how to clinch and tried to throw a right. But Leonard beat Hearns to the punch, catching him and jarring him off balance. Another left by Ray, still another and a third and suddenly Hearns was careening about the ring, his head rolling like a rag doll's, his motions uncoordinated. Leonard was atop Hearns as Hearns first leaned, then fell, into the ropes from a series of punches fired off too rapidly to count. Suffice it to say it was "Enough," as writer Vic Ziegel noted.

¶Finally, after a fusillade of rights the lanky Hearns, in his best imitation of an accordian, gently folded through the ropes. Referee Davey Pearl, who had ignored an obvious knockdown in the Holmes-Shavers fight, deemed Hearns' exit from the ring more a fall than a knockdown—although they looked as if they were part of the same cause-and-effect—and told Hearns to "get up." As Hearns slowly reclaimed his feet and recollected his mind, trainer Angelo Dundee was up on the ring apron screaming "Bullshit." Pearl motioned him down to his corner and looked back to find Leonard raking Hearns with another volley of punches, seemingly fired in a desire to prove something to somebody. This time he proved to Pearl that the Thomas Hearns leaning against the ropes on his haunches was knocked down by the collective force of his punches. Pearl took up the count while Hearns tried to haul himself up to his 6' 1" height, no easy chore and one which had the appearance of a balloon slowly inflating. Finally, Prometheus was unbound and Hearns was up, albeit unsteadily, as the count reached nine, just at the bell.



¶There seemed to be no doubt of the outcome now. At least not to 23,615 fans seated in the makeshift arena atop the tennis courts behind



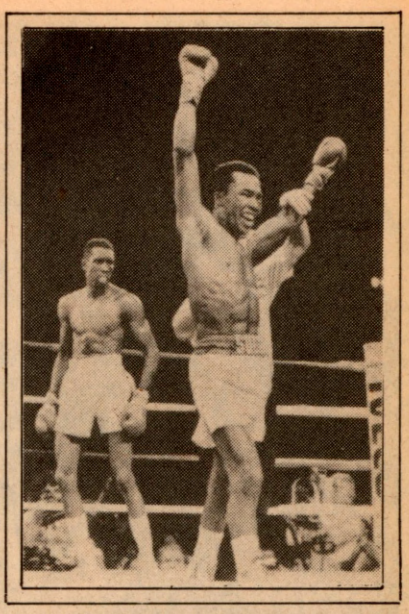


Caesars Palace. But three judges, who undoubtedly had been watching tennis instead of boxing still had Hearns ahead. Leonard was to make sure that there would be no disputed verdict; he wanted the undisputed welterweight title and went out to do it himself. He leaped off his stool at the bell for the fourteenth round—the longest Thomas Hearns had ever gone in a fight—and went right at Hearns, throwing rights and lefts as Hearns tried to avert them by twisting his body back and forth from a right-handed stance to a southpaw style.

¶It was all to no avail as Leonard kept coming, throwing lefts to the body that made the exhausted Hearns wince and lefts to the head which made him blink. Finally Leonard landed his Mary Ann, a straight right to the chops, and threw up his hands in his traditional victory signal. But, miracle of miracles, Hearns wouldn't, or couldn't fall, and pitched backwards into the ropes. Leonard wouldn't let him off the hook now, and—between waving furiously to referee Pearl to stop the fight—raked Hearns with right uppercuts, left hooks and hard rights. Still, Hearns wouldn't go down. But even if Hearns hadn't had enough, Davey Pearl had and pulled Leonard away as Hearns looked in the direction of Pearl as if to quizzically ask "Wha' happened," and then reeled off in the direction of his corner, the former WBA Welterweight champion of the world at 1:45 of the fourteenth round.

¶At the press conference the next day, with both fighters sporting dark glasses and looking like Elwood and Jake Blues, Thomas Hearns was to show his respect for the "new champion, Sugar Ray Leonard . . ." It was a long time acoming, but maybe, just maybe, Sugar Ray Leonard will get the respect he deserves. And, yes, Virginia—and Maryland, and all points, North, West and South—there *is* a new "Sugar Ray".

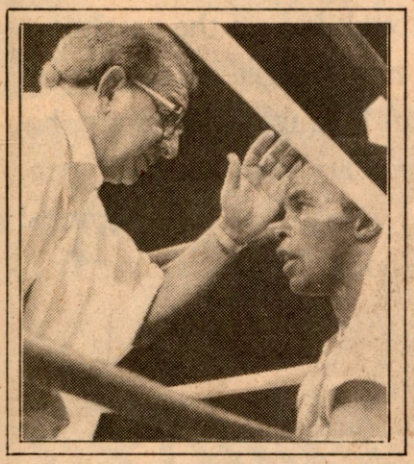
THE SCORING OF A BOXING MATCH is the most subjective determination in all of sports. And, all too frequently, proof of the infallibility of ignorance.



Take the Leonard-Hearns fight . . . Please! Here you had three judges who were able to take a potentially sophisticated scoring system and apply it with all the finesse of a graduate of a do-it-yourself pre-frontal lobotomy course. They neither understood its implications nor how to apply it. To them it was not the 10-point "Must" system. It was the 10-9 point "Must" system.

The inadequacies of the round-by-round scoring system gave birth to the ten-point and five-point "Must" scoring systems, as witnessed by the horrendous decision in the recent Renaldo Snipes-Gerrie Coetzee fight. But when you have three judges applying it in the manner the three worthies did in Vegas for the Leonard-Hearns fight, it can suffer a terminal setback. For all these three men—named Tabat, Ford, and Minker; but all of whom could just as easily have had "Schmuck" written atop their cards for all they saw—were determined to give out 10-9 rounds if neither fighter suffered a knockdown. That meant that the rounds Hearns was winning 10-9 by outjabbing Leonard (such as the first and second) were equal, at least in their mind's eyes, to the one-sided battering Ray gave Hearns in the seventh, when he staggered him off every rope like a ping-pong ball caught in a draft. Where is it written that a man has to knock a man down to get a 10-8 round? And, when Leonard finally knocked down Hearns and dominated him round 13, what did he get for his efforts? A 10-8 round, that's what.

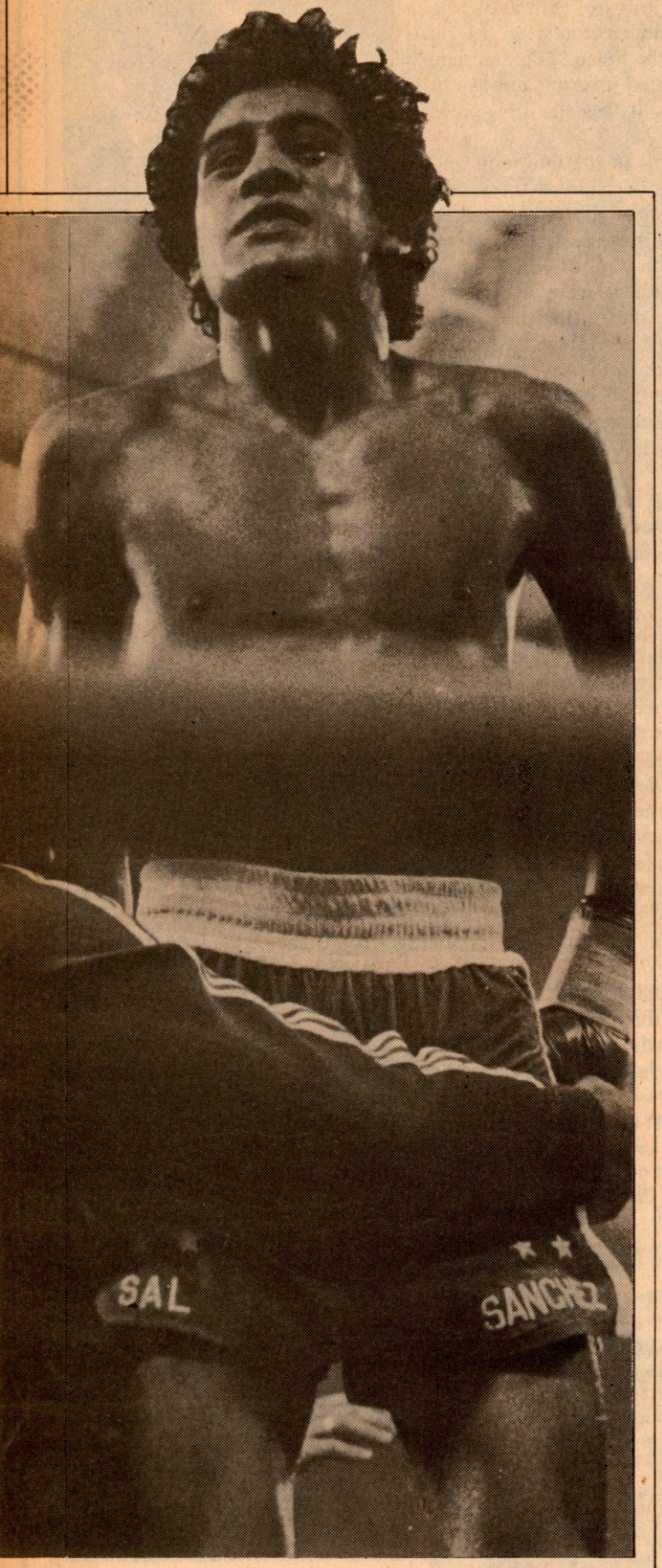
Granted, scoring is an imprecise science—Howard Cosell, seated at ringside, turned, during the middle rounds, and asked the HBO announcer next to him "How did you give those rounds to Hearns?" when, in fact, Hearns was earning them, albeit only by 10-9; but, remember, he asked about "rounds" and *not* "points"—it is imperative the judges know what they're looking for. And at.



For, ironically had Davey Pearl not stepped in to stop the fight and save the defenseless Hearns from potentially damaging blows, the fight for the undisputed Welterweight Championship of the World might well have ended in a draw—a 47½-1 bet, comparable to the double 00's on the roulette wheel. How?, you might ask. Well, if going into the 14th round, Hearns was—as indeed the cards of the three blind mice showed him to be—ahead by four, three and two points respectively, not not respectfully, and Hearns had somehow, someway managed to survive the 14th, he would, in all probability, been adjudged a 10-8 loser in the 14th (considering the fact that he was on his way through the ropes again) and a 10-9 loser in the 15th. That would have given Leonard a three-point margin for the last two rounds and given him a one-point advantage on one card, a one-point deficit on another and an absolute pluperfect dead-even total on the third. And, so, while thousands of fans at ringside and millions in front of screens around the world were arguing the merits of the draw and the WBC and the WBA retained their tiny fiefdoms, the three judges could have been led by their seeing eye dogs away from ringside and into permanent disgrace.

We, therefore, call on all jurisdictions which employ the 10-point and 5-point "Must" systems to teach their judges how to implement these systems; to give them refresher courses, similar to those baseball gives its umpires and racing gives its stewards; and, for crying out loud, to explain, in simple and understandable terms, that if a fighter dominates the round he might, in the absence of a knockdown, be able to do better than 10-9.

Otherwise, why not do the only honorable thing left? Why not revert back to the round-by-round system. That's what they're using anyway when they score every round without a knockdown, regardless of its one-sidedness, 10-9.



SALVADOR SANCHEZ:

"But respect was something little Salvador Sanchez never got from other kids his age . . . he was not big enough to make the tough kids in the neighborhood respect him. To get the respect he craved, Sanchez began boxing. Before long, he was attending Mexico City's famous fight gym, Banes Avenida . . . always full of fighters, trainers, managers, sports writers, boxing fans, bookies and bums."

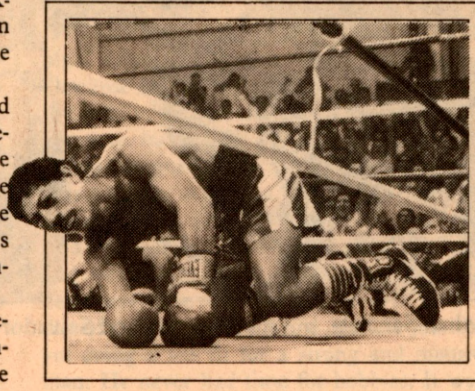
by r. mendoza

THE BIGGEST OF THE LITTLE MEN

ASK ANYBODY ON THE STREETS OF MEXico City who Salvador Sanchez is and you can be sure their collective answer will be the same—"Campeon Mundial."

Now, ask the same question in the United States. Perhaps a small percentage will remember Oscar Lewis and his remarkable piece, "The Children of Sanchez." Only the real, die-hard boxing fan knows which is the more famous of the two Sanchezes. What's more, many of them consider Salvador Sanchez the best fighter in the world today.

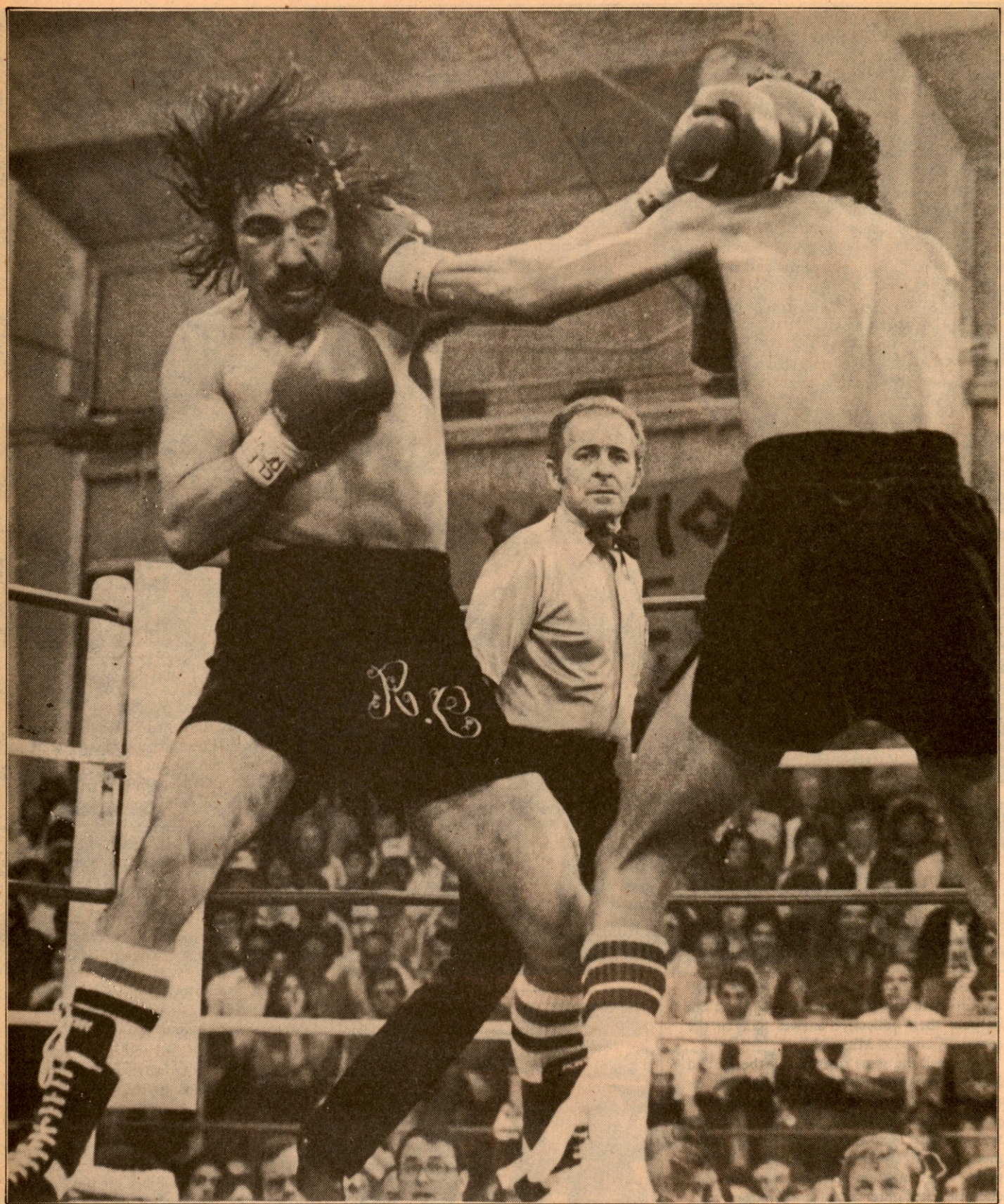
Sugar Ray Leonard? He has to come in behind Sanchez, which is not a bad place to finish, even though he is "numero uno" on the



pads of the media army.

Salvador Sanchez is aware of that. He also is aware of the big-money TV market in the United States. The networks. Cable television. Closed-circuit. They all add up to exposure. Exposure and hype. Hype that the English-speaking and -writing media produces in abundance. And hype and a big television build-up equals good ratings. And good ratings translate into good money—the cynics holding that the best ratings are not those of *The Ring*, the WBA, or the WBC, but those issued by Nielsen. And, of course, good Nielsen ratings mean everything.

Sanchez now knows he can generate those



Roberto Castanon threw more punches than Sanchez, but most missed and Salvador decked the challenger in the 10th.

high ratings; high ratings which will make him wealthy. Make that "wealthier." He is already a millionaire, having earned that much in his last fight, a thrilling knockout victory against previously unbeaten Wilfredo Gomez.

"They paid me big," says Sanchez, "because of Wilfredo Gomez. Let's face it. If I sign to face him in a rematch, promoters will give me checks with long numbers on them. But against any other challenger, they'll try to put me back in the minor leagues. Ken Norton and Gerry Cooney got the big bucks just because they are heavyweights. That is not fair. They don't belong with the best in boxing, but yet they get the big money. It's just not fair."

And Leonard?

"Benny or Sugar Ray?," says Sanchez, laughing like a comedian trying to help another comedian get some laughs in a cheap lounge.

"Leonard is another story. He is good. He is fast. And he handles himself well both in and out of the ring. And don't forget that he has been fighting since winning a gold medal in the 1976 Olympics. . .Fighting on TV and in front of large audiences against strong opposition for lots of money."

Sanchez never fought in the Olympics. He did not win a gold medal. As a matter of fact, he never represented his country in any amateur tournament. He has fought for money since the beginning. He did not waste his time and energy collecting watches, trophies and ego-building rewards. Money was the only thing on his mind. He never really had an amateur career, because even from the beginning he was earning a few pesos for three and four-round fights in towns even Mssrs. Rand and McNally couldn't locate against any kind of opposition.

Santiago Tianguistengo is a very small village just outside Mexico City. A high school diploma is a rarity. But from time to time, these poor, tiny towns produce a young person fired by ambition. One such person is a teacher in an elementary school who became governor of his state and now is the Mayor of Mexico City and its 15 million inhabitants. Another such person was a kid who wanted to be a doctor.

"I always wanted to be a doctor," said Sanchez. They're always clean and neat. Everybody respects the doctor. I mean, he is somebody important, right?"

But, respect was something little Salvador Sanchez never got from other kids his age. Nobody believed his dream of being the next Dr. Kildare of the village. And, just as importantly, he was not big enough to make the tough kids in the neighborhood respect him. To get the respect he craved, Sanchez began boxing. Before long, he was attending Mexico City's famous fight gym, Banes Avenida.

Banes Avenida is always full of fighters, trainers, managers, sportswriters, boxing fans, bookies and bums. Former welterweight great Jose "Mantequilla" Napoles made this gym his training headquarters.

A young trainer and frustrated boxer named Agustin Palacios, worked there every afternoon with the newcomers. Jose Sosa was fighting in eight-round bouts at the Arena Coliseo and Arena Mexico in Mexico City, as well as in main events on the road. A courageous fighter who never followed the defensive rules of Mexico's great flyweight, Miguel work and train. Every night around 9 p.m. he just dropped dead in his little bed. At that time he was only a flyweight."

Sanchez was 16 when Palacios told him, "You are going to fight with the pros next Friday—10 rounds and 2,000 pesos. I'll be waiting for you at the bus station. We need to travel six hours to Misantla, Veracruz."

Sanchez laughs when he thinks about the hotel where he stayed for his initial pro fight.

"You can't compare it with Caesars Palace.

The "Little Giant" retained his title by virtue of a 15 round decision over Juan LaPorte on Dec. 13, 1980.

Canto, Sosa was Sanchez' best friend and first advisor in boxing. Palacios started training the young Sanchez and the boy immediately forgot his dream of performing in a white robe, using a scalpel and wearing thin plastic gloves. He decided, instead, to work with his hands, but in a much different manner, performing in a ring.

Felipe Sanchez and his wife, Maria Narvaez, are hard workers. Salvador, now 22, is the fourth-oldest of the 10 Sanchez children. The others are: Tomas, 27; Julio, 25; Alejandra, 23; Conchita, 19; Amado, 17; Javier, 15; Juventino, 14; Julio, 12; Horacio, 7; and Paulita, 5.

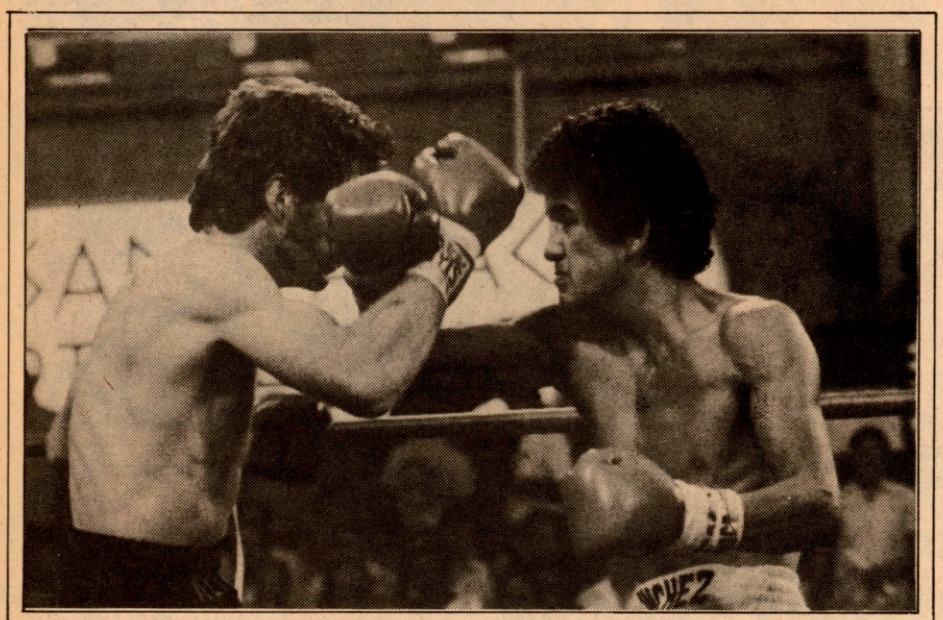
"I sent "Chava" (Salvador's nickname) to high school in Mexico City," said Felipe, "because I was looking for a college man in the family. I had this small but very tough business buying and selling cement and blocks for construction and I did not want my kids to have to do the same kind of work. Then one day, Salvador told me he wanted to be a pro fighter. I made him come back here and work eight or 10 hours every day. He never complained. . .nor did he ever miss a day of training or roadwork. He was just 16, yet doing a job fit for a strong and mature man. He never had time for hobbies. It was

The hotel in Misantla had 20 rooms and only one bathroom. Fresh air was provided by a small electric fan at the front desk. The weather was hot and very humid. I remember being nervous. Very nervous. My brothers Tomas and Julio made the trip with me. I won by a knockout, and when the referee raised my hand, I made a promise to myself—to be a real champ some day."

Sanchez fought three times that first year, winning all three. In 1976 he was undefeated in nine more fights and had become the star of the Palacios' stable. By that time, Jose Sosa had departed from the scene.

In September, 1977, Sanchez made another trip to Mazatlan, the part which borders the Pacific Ocean. He fought Antonio Becerra for Mexico's most cherished and important title —the bantamweight crown. Sanchez lost a 12-round decision. It remains the only loss on his record.

"I still think I won the fight," claims Sanchez. "But Becerra was strong and I could not beat him by knockout. He was the hero in Mazatlan, and his father was the promoter. I had trouble making the weight, and after the fight, my friend, Dr. Jose Luis Valenzuela, suggested I move into the 126-pound division. After I did, I made Cristobal Rosas, the



[Danny Lopez *was* a "little red" by the time he lost his rematch] with Salvador on June 21, 1980 in Las Vegas.

manager of Becerra, my manager. I always ask his opinion on that fight. His answer is always the same. He says 'That was a long time ago and I don't have a good memory.' That means I won the fight."

Rosas may not have a good memory, but Sanchez does. He remembers all the details of his fights, at least the important ones. He also vividly recalls his first fight in the United States. It was held in the Olympic Auditorium in Los Angeles. His opponent, Juan Escobar, was a young southpaw from Tijuana, Mexico, a huge underdog against the highly-regarded and vastly-improving Sanchez. But Escobar had a thunderous left hand, and found Sanchez' Dick Tracy chin several times. On two occasions he knocked Sanchez down. The decision was a 10-round draw.

Until the Escobar fight, Sanchez was looked upon as a future champion. However, the draw caused Mexican fans to reappraise Sanchez' future. Sanchez rebounded well from the draw and returned to his winning ways, but now few viewed him as championship calibre. And fewer still gave him a chance against featherweight champion Danny "Little Red" Lopez.

The fight took place on February 2, 1980, in Phoenix, Arizona. Sanchez did not get any sleep the night before the fight. All he could think about was his career and of his promise to himself to be champ someday. His future plans all depended on his showing against Lopez.

To a majority of the media, Sanchez took the match only to earn a good payday for himself. Like seven other of Lopez' title victims, Sanchez surely had a date with the canvas.

"Sanchez will go down as soon as Danny finds his big jaw, which should take at the most, four rounds," was the prediction of a well-known Mexican sportswriter.

Early in the fight, Lopez threw his right-hand hammer at Sanchez and it found his chin. To everyone's surprise. Sanchez didn't go down. He barely blinked. His Popeye face hardly showed any emotion at all as he fired a counter-punch back at Lopez, moving and punching as he took the title away from "Little Red" via a 13th-round knockout.

"The first two right hands to my chin helped me a lot," explained Sanchez. "They were the extra dose of adrenaline I needed. All my nervousness disappeared. I realized at that moment just how physically and mentally prepared I was for my biggest task in boxing. I had a long talk with myself every round. I said, 'Hey, he's not as strong as I thought. Let's keep fighting hard and giving him more and more speed.'

"I saw a look on Lopez' face that I had seen on the face of so many other hungry fighters I had fought much earlier in my career, men with a lot of guts, desire and stamina, men such as Antonio Leon, Fidel Trejo and Rosalio Valdez. As the fight progressed, I thought how nice it would be to drive beautiful cars and wear nice suits and expensive jewelry. I felt great inner emotions during the fight. Never before did I ever feel so good and relaxed. I was hitting him with combinations like I never did before with any other opponent. This is the night I will never forget."

And then there was Wilfredo Gomez.

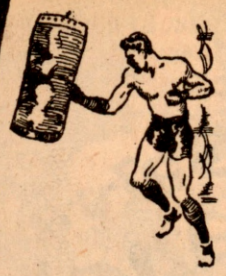
"That was completely different," stated Sanchez. "I was the champion. He was only the challenger . . . and a big-mouthed challenger at that. I was sure of my victory before the fight began. I knew it from the first time I met Gomez and he started talking like Muhammad Ali. There is no way he or anybody else can intimidate me with a bragging act. That stuff is just an act to build up the gate or interest in a match. I know I am a better boxer than Gomez, a sharper puncher with better speed and reflexes. I am also one hundred percent more professional. There is no way I could have lost to him. I beat him to the punch in the first round. However, he is game and strong and took a lot of punishment until the referee stopped the fight. I heard a lot of people say I should have finished him in the first round. I tried. I tried very hard, but I just could not do it. I respect Wilfredo as a fighter. But not as a person. However, I must admit he made me a millionaire. I will always remember that."

Sanchez does not forget things very easily. He still refuses to forgive boxing's powers-that-be for continually looking for top heavyweight matches and paying them huge salaries, while failing to deliver top-quality lighter-weight matches to the action-starved fight fan.

Especially top-quality matches involving Salvador Sanchez, who is quite possibly boxing's top fighter, pound-for-pound and inch-for-inch, in the world today.

MEXICO'S BOXERS HAVE EARNED THE REPUTATION OF BEING GREAT FIGHTING MACHINES.
ONE MUST TAKE SPECIAL PRECAUTIONS WHEN FACING ONE OF THOSE HOMBRES!
...AND THESE DAYS W.B.C. FEATHERWEIGHT KING
Salvador Sanchez
IS THE BEST FIGHTING MACHINE OF THEM ALL!!
LIFE INSURANCE
IN 1980, THE EXPERTS GAVE HIM NO CHANCE AGAINST TOUGH CHAMPION, DANNY "LITTLE RED" LOPEZ.
...LEFT THE EXPERTS WITH RED FACES!
126
13TH ROUND T.K.O.
THIS GENUINE RING CRAFTSMAN THRIVES ON HEALTH FOOD, VITAMINS AND HARD TRAINING.
...GOING TO KEEP THIS FOR YEARS!
HE REALLY STUNNED THE FISTIC WORLD IN AUGUST WHEN HE DESTROYED UNDEFEATED WILFREDO GOMEZ, CONSIDERED BY MANY AS THE BEST, POUND-FOR-POUND, IN THE WORLD.
SALVADOR THEN MADE SHAMBLES OUT OF ME!
W.B.C. FEATHERWEIGHT RANKINGS
LOPEZ (2ND TIME)
LAPORTE
FORD
CASTANON
CASTILLO
FEEL LIKE I COLLIDED WITH A BULL!
8TH ROUND T.K.O.
...OLE', CHAMP!
CHARLIE McGILL
—THE RING—

JOSE TORRES ON THE EMERGENCE OF THE HISPANIC FIGHTER



THE BOXING RING WAS steaming with an unlikely gathering: a Salsa Orchestra imported from Puerto Rico was blaring with trumpets, saxaphones, drums, bongos and timbales, while a Mariachi band brought from Mexico City kept playing a Mexican tune with violins, guitars and trumpets. It was a one-sided debate between a roar from the Caribbean against a whisper from Mexico. Then from the crowd we heard Puerto Rican flags being booed by the Mexican fans while in return Puerto Ricans pretended to show no respect when the Mexican National anthem was played.

¶ For any non-Latin watching this scene on the screen it must've appeared as if the chaotic situation was about to become a riot. But to the Latino viewer, this peculiar agitation was nothing more than the usual excitement surrounding a huge Hispanic fiesta about to break loose. The wild commotion was simply the proper prelude to the biggest Latino boxing match ever put together in a boxing ring. And for a confrontation of this magnitude nothing less could be expected for its introduction.

¶ That's why both fighters, Featherweight king Salvador Sanchez, a native Mexican from Santiago Tianguistenco, and Super Bantamweight champ Wilfredo Gomez, coming from Santurce, Puerto Rico, only smiled when faced with the semi-controlled outburst from their people.

¶ On the night of August 21st, the Sports Pavilion at Caesars Palace was populated by transients who had come to express themselves in uncontrolled emotions rarely seen by the supposed stable community of normal cities. They expressed themselves in sporadic fist fights and frequent heated arguments; in bets of $10 up to group-bets that went all the way to half a million bucks; and in "expert" discussions which overwhelmed the streets and hotels whose names could not be properly pronounced by the temporary invaders of this unusual place. Those pure boxing aficionados who had gathered at Caesars Palace to express their civil—if suppressed—feelings had never before witnessed anything like it.

¶ During the pre-fight presentation of current and former champions one was taken by the lack of reaction to the mention of Sugar Ray Leonard, the darling of this country's boxing—and non-boxing—community. Leonard's name received understandable boos from a very small segment of the overwhelming Latino crowd, probably emanating from the Puerto Ricans who had seen their own Wilfred Benetiz barely lose to the current welter and light middleweight champion of the world. The upcoming American fighters who had gotten some national TV exposure in this country were unrecognized by the predominant Hispanic crowd, a function of the unquestionable myopia for Latino fighters among the Latino community.

¶ But the truth is that between the media technology and boxing organizations like the World Boxing Council and the World Boxing Association—both international Latino bodies—Hispanic fighters recently have been producing the bucks that big-time promoters like Bob Arum and Don King find extremely attractive. In fact, the last time these two out-of-the-ring boxing rivals got together was to promote a match in which a Latin fighter played a major role—Duran-Leonard I.

¶ Like every other plight in this country, the evolution of the Latino fighter here has been extremely difficult. The fact that some of us are United States citizens does nothing to dissipate the false notion that we are non-producers; that we belong to some uncivilized tribe, descendants of the underdeveloped minds of wild Africa. So Americans see Ismael Laguna, who is dark in the ring fighting Carlos Ortiz who has a fair complexion and it's simply black versus white; they see Jose Torres against Obdulio Nunez and it's black versus brown. Eusebio Pedroza is not recognized as a Latino, he's black. And these black and brown fighters could not produce the financial interest—which is the heart of the business part of the fight racket, the most important component in a boxing promoter's quotient.

¶ But now Don King is aware of the Latin Community, its myths and its stereotypes. Dominicans are not really the nosiest; Puerto Ricans are not the originators of boxing riots; Mexican boxers don't really enjoy getting hit. These are for the most part poor Latino people penetrating, slowly, but surely, into the mainstream of the boxing world. It was not until recently that a black man—Don King—was able to sneak into the fight racket and become the richest promoter in the history of the game. Latin fighters like Roberto Duran, Wilfred Gomez, Salvador Sanchez, Alexis Arguello, and many others became rich and, not incidentally, also helped King become wealthy.

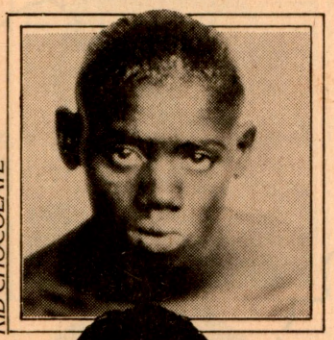
¶ "I have never made so much money in my life," said Salvador Sanchez before his bout with Wilfredo Gomez. "I am making $750,000 and it seemed almost impossible." So, while King becomes rich, the fighters he promotes cannot complain. There is money for everyone involved. Enough to promote boxing not only for the Americans in boxing arenas or America's home screens, but also for the Latino population of over 30 million in this nation. And many millions more in Latin American countries.

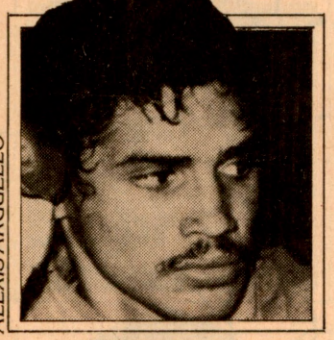
¶ Latino people, ardent boxing fans from the poor working class, always wait for their last paycheck to buy their tickets. Yet for the Sanchez-Gomez match, theaters in Los Angeles, Chicago, New York, and Miami were sold out in advance. The boxing fire sparked by Muhammad Ali several years ago—and continued today by Leonard—is taking an

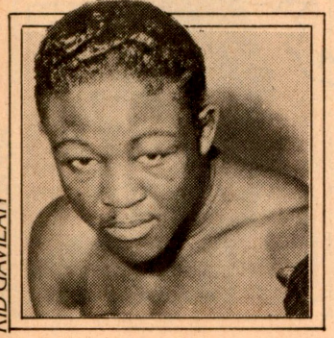
(cont'd on pg. 35)

ROBERTO DURAN

JOSE NAPOLES


KID CHOCOLATE


ALEXIS ARGUELLO


KID GAVILAN

THE GREATEST HISPANIC FIGHTERS OF ALL TIME

Boxing has always been that one giant step forward for the deprived—economically, sociologically or ethnically. Its free-lance structure allowed kids from all walks and runs of life to climb, fist over fist, up the ladder of life. First it was the Irish, then the Jewish, the Italian, the black and, most recently, the Hispanic fighter who sought his way out of the ghetto and fought his way to fame and fortune with the only tools at his disposal, his hands.

First it was a trickle, with Luis Angel Firpo the first of the "Sons of the Conquistadors" to challenge for a championship and a place in the sun. The trickle became a rivulet with the ascension to the crown of Panama Al Brown, Kid Chocolate and Sixto Escobar in the late '20s and early '30s. And the rivulet became a Niagara in the '60s and '70s as virtually every other challenger and champion came from a Spanish-speaking country.

So great were their accomplishments—both individually and collectively—that they became the dominant force in boxing, producing great fights and great fighters by the fistful. And so many were they that selecting one as "The Greatest" is to do an injustice to the many others who could almost as justifiably be labeled "Great."

However, *The Ring* undertook just such a thankless task, asking a select panel—which included such experts as Tito Lectoure, Fausto Miranda, John Reyes, Ferddie Pachecho, Ernesto Chequis Bialo, Barney Nagler, Jim Murray, Ed Schuyler, Budd Schulberg, Tommy Lopez, Rafael Mendoza, Dick Young and Bob Waters—to pick *their* 10 "Greatest" Latin fighters from a list of 100. The results are as follows:

GREATEST HISPANIC FIGHTERS OF ALL TIME

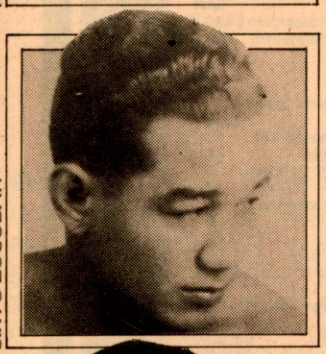
FIGHTER (YEARS FOUGHT)	CHAMPIONSHIP(S) WON	TOTAL VOTES
1—CARLOS MONZON ..... (1963-1977)	MIDDLEWEIGHT CHAMPION .. (1970-1977)	39
2—KID GAVILAN..... (1943-1958)	WELTERWEIGHT CHAMPION .. (1951-1955)	38
3—ROBERTO DURAN ..... (1967-)	LIGHTWEIGHT CHAMPION .... (1970-1977) WELTERWEIGHT CHAMPION* (1980)	36

4—KID CHOCOLATE (1928-1938)	FEATHERWEIGHT CHAMPION* (1932) JR. LIGHTWEIGHT CHAMPION* (1931-1933)	34
5—ALEXIS ARGUELLO (1968-)	FEATHERWEIGHT CHAMPION* (1974-1977) JR. LIGHTWEIGHT CHAMPION* (1978-1980) LIGHTWEIGHT CHAMPION* (1980-)	29
6—EDER JOFRE (1957-1976)	BANTAMWEIGHT CHAMPION* (1960; 1961-1965) FEATHERWEIGHT CHAMPION (1973-1974)	24
7—JOSE NAPOLES (1958-1975)	WELTERWEIGHT CHAMPION (1969-1970; 1971-1975)	23
8—WILFREDO GOMEZ (1974-)	JR. FEATHERWEIGHT CHAMP.* (1977-)	22
9—SIXTO ESCOBAR (1931-1940)	BANTAMWEIGHT CHAMPION (1934-1935* 1936-1937; 1938-1939)	19
10—WILFRED BENITEZ (1973-)	JR. WELTERWEIGHT CHAMP. (1976-1977) WELTERWEIGHT CHAMPION* (1979) JR. MIDDLEWEIGHT CHAMP.* (1981)	14
11—CARLOS ORTIZ (1955-1972)	JR. WELTERWEIGHT CHAMP. (1959-1960) LIGHTWEIGHT CHAMPION (1962-1965; 1965-1968)	12
12—JOSE TORRES (1958-1969)	LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMP. (1965-1966)	11
13—ISMAEL LAGUNA (1961-1971)	LIGHTWEIGHT CHAMPION (1965; 1970)	11
14—PASCUAL PEREZ (1952-1963)	FLYWEIGHT CHAMPION (1954-1960)	10
15—(PANAMA) AL BROWN (1919-1942)	BANTAMWEIGHT CHAMPION (1929-1935)	10
16—SALVADOR SANCHEZ (1975-)	FEATHERWEIGHT CHAMPION* (1980-)	9
17—ALBERTO ARIZMENDI (1927-1942)	FLYWEIGHT CHAMPION* (1934-1935)	8
18—ANTONIO CERVANTES (1964-1980)	JR. WELTERWEIGHT CHAMP.* (1972-1976; 1977-1980)	7
19—ULTIMINIO RAMOS (1957-1972)	FEATHERWEIGHT CHAMPION* (1963-1964)	6
20—LUIS (ANGEL) FIRPO (1917-1936)		5
21—RUBEN OLIVARES (1964-1980)	BANTAMWEIGHT CHAMPION (1969-1970; 1971-1972) FEATHERWEIGHT CHAMPION* (1974; 1975)	5
22—LUIS RODERIGUEZ (1956-1972)	WELTERWEIGHT CHAMPION (1963-1964)	4
23—MIGUEL CANTO (1969-1980)	FLYWEIGHT CHAMPION* (1975-1979)	3
24—MEXICAN JOE RIVERS (1910-1923)		3
25—VICTOR GALINDEZ (1969-1980)	LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMP.* (1974-1978; 1979)	2
26—CARLOS ZARATE (1970-1979)	BANTAMWEIGHT CHAMPION* (1976-1979)	2
27—CARLOS PALOMINO (1972-1979)	WELTERWEIGHT CHAMPION* (1976-1979)	2
28—RICARDO CARDONA (1973-)	JR. FEATHERWEIGHT CHAMP.* (1978-1980)	1
29—VINCENTE SALDIVAR (1961-1973)	FEATHERWEIGHT CHAMPION (1964-1967; 1970)	1
30—BENNY (KID) PERET (1955-1962)	WELTERWEIGHT CHAMPION (1960-1961; 1961-1962)	1

TOTAL VOTES
*PARTIAL TITLEHOLDER

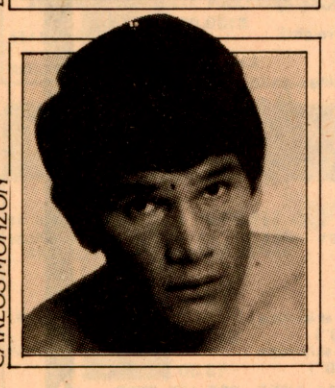
WILFREDO GOMEZ

WILFRED BENITEZ



SIXTO ESCOBAR

EDER JOFFRE



CARLOS MONZON

(cont'd from pg. 32)

interesting turn in this nation. Short, skinny fighters are being admired by Americans who traditionally have been satisfied only by big men. True, we had Latino fighters in this country since this game's inception—fighters like Sixto Esocbar, Kid Chocolate, Raton Macias, Kid Gavilan, and hundreds of others—but we have never had so many *campeons* from Latino countries all at once. Exciting fighters who make heavyweight fights look like a race of one-legged turtles.

¶ "I'm not going to watch any fight over the featherweight limit," said New York *Times* reporter Michael Katz as he watched featherweight Juan LaPorte, a Puerto Rican, score a sensational second-round knockout over favorite Rocky Lockridge, the day after the Sanchez-Gomez brawl. "That is it. To hell with the heavier divisions," the born-again reporter added.

¶ "I've been scrutinized and investigated by every law-enforcing agency in this country," bitched promoter Don King. "You know why?" He looks straight into my eyes. "Because they cannot swallow a black man or a Latino succeeding in anything that is controlled by 'them'. "The "they" and the "them," one can summise, are the white forces. And King, a convicted killer who ran an illegal gambling operation in Cleveland once-upon-a-time, was welcomed and helped by Muhammad Ali in the boxing world. Going from jail to Ali and finally to prominence in just a few years has created suspicion. So much so that at this moment, several years after surviving one Federal investigation, King is under the threat of a Grand jury indictment which may well grow out of an investigation now being conducted by the Federal Bureau of Investigation and Justice Department.

¶ King claims that without him Latino fighters would still be riding in the back of the fight racket's bus. "They were never recognized," he said. "Blacks and Latinos are considered dummies. Arum, Brenner, Duva and other white men in this business never suffered the pressures I had to go through in order to succeed. And all because I'm black," King lamented.

¶ Mexican Jose Sulaiman, head of the World Boxing Council, is a friend of King. A good friend. He also had to spend lots of money in order to defend his case and his honor in a suit brought by former Madison Square Garden boxing promoter Teddy Brenner. Brenner, who now works for Bob Arum, was himself eased out of his Garden job when his superiors brought Don King aboard to help promote boxing at the Garden. Teddy went independent. Independent of the Garden that is; but aligned with Arum. Now Sulaiman and King feel that those forces are conspiring to control the game and in so doing, affect the participation of Latin and Black fighters in the United States. Suliman points out that the U.S. press has been unfair to him. "They didn't believe I was innocent," he cried. "And when their own court proved I was not guilty they went away disappointed and angry."

¶ If the suspicion of the King-Sulaiman dual entry proves correct there could be trouble which could affect boxing in general. And Latino's in particular. Most of the Latino fighters I spoke to are faithful to Sulaiman. Many others to King. They feel they are eating better because of King's promotions and Suliman's sanctions. Salvador Sanchez, for example, told me he wouldn't box for anyone outside the WBC; Wildredo Gomez has proved his loyalty to King consistently. And heavyweight king Larry Holmes may have put his own butt in the FBI fire by sticking faithfully to Don King. "He made me a millionaire," claims the king of the heavies. "I cannot turn my back on him."

¶ Despite the millions being made in this sport of busted beaks, it remains the vocation of the poor man. To be precise, boxing is a very strong magnet to blacks and Latinos in this country because of the lack of options caused by pigmentation and/or ethnicity. On the other hand, if the search for the Great White Hope is more imagined than real then the falling of Latinos into the principal avenues of boxing is here to stay. The international Latin boxing bodies—together with non-white promoters, and great small-size fighters—are conspiring to expand the boxing ring to accomodate the latest crop of "little giants," as King calls all those great champions below the lightweight division.

¶ Looking at "The Battle of the Little Giants" at Caesars Palace forced me to speculate about the permenance of Latino prizefighters in our midst. The fact that two natives of other countries could fight in the U.S. and be a colossal source of financial profits is an important stimulus to the continuance of such efforts. Not only has the local Latino fan shown up in sufficient numbers and provided enough pesos to be entertained by Latino pugs, but TV satellites can bring their fights to their birthplaces with fantastic ease. No other ethnic group in this country can make such a claim. The Latino community will soon become the largest minority group in the United States, part of the melting pot myth invented by a non-Latino American.

¶ If a Latino man fights a non-Latino you can bet we'll be rooting for the man who speaks Spanish. But the rivalry doesn't stop there. The competition among Latinos is even more exciting. You see, we know each other. We know how to intimidate each other. And we know how to resist it. But we are very dramatic in the process. Some of us even get violent, a luxury we seldom offer the *Gringo*.

¶ So what you saw in Las Vegas that week preceeding "The Battle of the Little Giants" and the crazy commotion in the ring minutes before Sanchez pummeled Gomez to a pulp—was our national Latino disposition. Only this time we paid millions to expose it to you. And, it was only the beginning . . .

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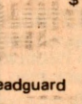

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___ 4202 - Super leather speed bag	60.00	45.00
___ 4207 - Horsehide heavy duty striking bag	60.00	45.00
___ 4212 - Capeskin heavy duty striking bag	50.00	37.50
___ 4210 - Capeskin speed bag	42.00	31.50
___ 4220 - Double-End Cowhide Bag	66.00	49.50
STRIKING BAG GLOVES:		
___ 4305 - Top professional bag gloves	$48.00/pr.	$36.00
___ 43056 - Extra large size	52.00/pr.	39.00
___ 4307 - Horsehide bag gloves	30.00/pr.	22.50
___ 43076 - Extra large size	32.00/pr.	24.00
___ 4308 - Gymnasium bag gloves	22.00/pr.	16.50
___ 43086 - Extra large size	24.00/pr.	18.00
___ 4315 - Punch Mitts	54.00/pr.	40.50
___ 4300-Open Hand Protector	80.00/pr.	60.00
___ 43006-Xtra large size	84.00/pr.	63.00
TRAINING BAGS: BOXING & KARATE		
___ 4520 - Top grade leather - 80lb. training bag	$380.00	$285.00
___ 4541 - Champion leather - 50lb. training bag	220.00	165.00
___ 4543 - Champion canvas - 70lb. training bag	108.00	81.00
___ 4544 - Champion canvas - 40lb. training bag	82.00	61.50
___ 4545 - Karate Training Bag - 40 lbs.	82.00	61.50
___ 4548 - Karate Training Bag - 80 lbs.	114.00	85.50
___ 4525- New Double End Exercise Bag/50lbs.	$100.00	$75.00
___ 4528- New Double End Exercise Bag/75lbs. (plus freight)	$130.00	$97.50
TRAINING GLOVES:		
___ 2512 - Top pro 12oz. training glove	$170.00/set (4 gloves)	$127.50
___ 2514 - Top pro 14oz. training glove	176.00/set (4 gloves)	132.00
___ 2516 - Top pro 16oz. training glove	182.00/set (4 gloves)	136.50
___ 2412 - Professional 12oz. training glove	112.00/pr	84.00
___ 2414 - Professional 14oz. training glove	116.00/pr	87.00
___ 2416 - Professional 16oz. training glove	120.00/pr	90.00
SKIP ROPES:		
___ 4496 - Ball bearing leather skip rope 8ft. (for boxers up to 5' 10")	$12.00	$9.00
___ 4497 - Ball bearing leather skip rope 9½ft. (for boxers over 5' 10")	13.00	9.75

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The Rules Of The WBA And The WBC

SECOND MONTH. ¶ Because there is a great interest—no, make that need—for the boxing community to know the up-to-date rules of both the WBA and the WBC, we have sent telegrams to these two world governing bodies asking them to forward them forthwith so that we could reprint them, as a service to boxing, here in the pages of *The Ring*. ¶ Both organizations sent back telegrams saying, in effect, that their rules and/or constitutions were undergoing some sort of updating and that they would be sent to us to reproduce in the very near future. However, at press time we still had not received their updated rules. ¶ Therefore, each and every month we will hold open this page—and those following—for their rules, which we breathlessly await. Until that time we will reprint, each month if necessary, their telegrams telling us, in so many words, not to hold our breath. Maybe, just maybe, there are no such rules!

MAILGRAM SERVICE CENTER
MIDDLETOWN, VA. 22645

western union Mailgram

PMS JOSE SULAIMAN WBC
APARTADO 75-254
MEXICO14 DF MEX
BECAUSE THERE IS A GREAT NEED FOR THE BOXING COMMUNITY TO HAVE THE UPDATED RULES OF YOUR ORGANIZATION AS A GUIDE WE RESPECTFULLY REQUEST THAT YOU SEND US IMMEDIATELY YOUR LATEST RULES. THESE WE WILL RUN AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN AN UPCOMING ISSUE OF THE RING.

SINCERELY
BERT RANDOPH SUGAR PUBLISHER EDITOR THE RING

11110 EST

MGMCOMP

western union Telegram

DO NOT HAVE UPDATED WBC RULES WILL BE SENT IMMEDIATELY UPON THEIR BEING RETYPED. TALK TO YOU SOON. YOURS,
JOSE SULAIMAN, PRESIDENT WBC

1652 EST

MGMCOMP

MAILGRAM SERVICE CENTER
MIDDLETOWN, VA. 22645

western union Mailgram

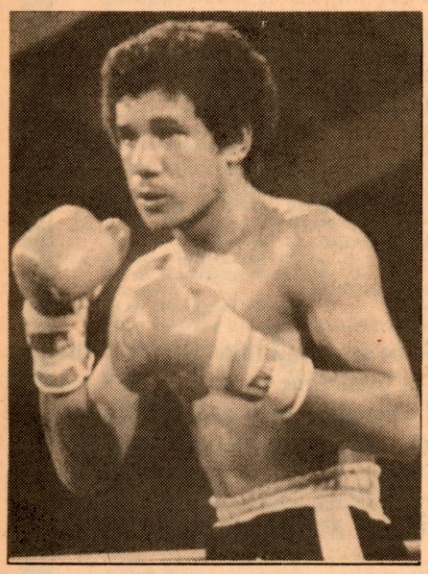
INT RODRIGO SANCHEZ WBA
PO BOX 471
PANAMACITY (REPUBLIC OF PANAMA)
BECAUSE THERE IS A GREAT NEED FOR THE BOXING COMMUNITY TO HAVE THE UPDATED RULES OF YOUR ORGANIZATION AS A GUIDE WE RESPECTFULLY REQUEST THAT YOU SEND US IMMEDIATELY YOUR LATEST RULES. THESE WE WILL RUN AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN AN UPCOMING ISSUE OF THE RING.

SINCERELY
BERT RANDOPH SUGAR PUBLISHER EDITOR THE RING

western union Telegram

UNFORRUNATELY WE ARE WORKING TO UPDATE PUR CONSTITUTION AND BY LAWS ESTIMATE IN APROXIMATE 30 DAYS TO HAVE IT READY. AS SOON AS WE FINISH IT WILL MAIL ACOPY TO YOU. APPRECIATE YOUR ASITANCE
CORDIALY YOURS
RODRIGO SANCHEZ E.
W.B.A. PRESIDENT

NEW FACES



EDWIN ROSARIO

THE SCENE SETTING WAS UNUSUAL FOR an interview—a hotel casino on a seat in front of a slot machine. Normally, fighters give interviews in restaurants, in hotel lobbies, in hotel rooms, in the gym or over the telephone. They refrain from giving interviews the day they're scheduled to fight. Call it a part of boxing tradition.

¶ Edwin Rosario thumbed his nose at tradition the afternoon of the Sugar Ray Leonard-Thomas Hearns "Showdown" in Las Vegas, Nevada. Five hours before his fight against tough James Martinez, Rosario relaxed on a swivel chair, his back to a one-armed bandit, answering questions about himself and the incredible boxing ability he possesses. The feeling about his massive boxing talents has already grown from mythical to legendary. And he's only 18.

¶ "It's frightening to think just how good Rosario can become," stated his manager, Jim Jacobs, who turned down a title shot for Rosario several months ago because he felt Rosario was too young to fight for a title and because "I want him winning a title, not just fighting for one."

¶ As Rosario sat, straw hat upon his head, the language barrier—he speaks poquito Ingles—was cracked by undefeated middleweight Alex Ramos, one of NBC's "Tomorrow's Champions."

¶ "Ask him when he started boxing," said the reporter to Ramos.

¶ The answer came back "Siete anos." Seven years old. His older brother (he has one other brother and three sisters) Luis Rosario, who enjoyed some success as a pro, kindled Edwin's interest in boxing.

¶ "I've loved the sport for as long as I can remember," said Rosario through Ramos.

¶ Since his first day in a gym, fellow countryman Manny Sciaca has trained him and honed the skills that will undoubtedly make him a world titleholder within the next year.

¶ Unlike most 18-year-olds, Rosario takes nothing for granted. He is wise beyond his years, knowing totally what is expected of him in his career as a professional boxer.

¶ "I'm up early every morning," stated Rosario, "running a hard five or six miles on the beach. I want to be the best. You've got to do more than hope to be the best—you've got to work for it."

¶ Rosario certainly has worked hard at being the best in his field. Going into the Martinez fight, he had stopped all 19 opponents he had faced. Well, maybe it wasn't 19, but it surely was everybody. You see, not all 19 victories can be accounted for.

¶ "They're there," claims Sciaca.

¶ "Yes, they are," agrees Rosario. "I even know that I've stopped 10 men with my left hand and nine with my right." It's odd he should know that fact and not remember any names of the opponents missing from his record. Oh, well. That's boxing.

¶ As he answered questions about himself, a waitress walked by. Overhearing the conversation pertained to boxing, she stopped and gave her opinion on the Leonard-Hearns fight.

¶ "I like Hearns," she said. "He's too big, too fast and hits too hard." Ramos translated her words for Rosario. He didn't agree. In English he said, "Leonard wins. I think by knockout. Maybe in 13, 14 or 15." How's that for accuracy? When you're hot, you're hot.

¶ Rosario hopes to take that hot streak into a late 1981 or early 1982 title bout against world junior lightweight king Samuel Serrano.

¶ "I'll beat him," predicted Rosario. "I know what to expect from him. He'll be out there boxing, trying to out-think me, trying to use his height advantage. But the height doesn't bother me. I'm as fast, as strong and as talented as any featherweight or junior lightweight. I can make either weight without problem, though I feel better at 130 pounds. I plan on beating Serrano, then taking the WBC title from the guy who recently beat (Cornelius) Boza-Edwards (Rolando Navarette). Boza is a good fighter, but he tries to slug too much. He pays heavily for his big heart. He takes punches he doesn't have to take. I win my fights with brains as well as brawn."

¶ As the interview ended, the red-hot, title-bound Rosario spied a quarter on the floor. He picked it up and put it in the slot machine. A star appeared on the middle line. Then another one. Finally, a third one appeared. Bells started ringing as quarters poured out of the machine. A few hours later, Rosario went out and easily decisioned James Martinez.

¶ When you're hot...

EDWIN ROSARIO

Height: 5'6"
Weight: 130 pounds
Born: March 15, 1963
Amateur Record: 29-1, 25 knockouts

1979

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
July 20	Jose Villegas	San Diego	KO 5
Aug. 1	James Sowell	Los Angeles	KO 2
Sept. 22	Pancho Muletfa	San Juan	KO 2

1980

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Feb. 18	Leopoldo Frias	Puerto Rico	KO 2
Mar. 10	Pascual Polanco	San Juan	KO 4
July 7	Jose Luis Lara	Bloomington, Minn.	KO 2
Aug. 22	Javier Flores	Las Vegas	KO 9

1981

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Apr. 10	Tony Tris	New York	KO 4
May 23	Jose Resendez	Las Vegas	KO 6
June 25	Refugio Rojas	New York	KO 2
July 18	Rodrigo Aguirre	Tampa, Fla.	KO 9
Sept. 16	James Martinez	Las Vegas	W 10

Summary

(PREVIOUS RECORD UNAVAILABLE)

BOUTS	WINS	LOSSES	DRAWS	KO'S
12	12	0	0	11

TONY TUCKER

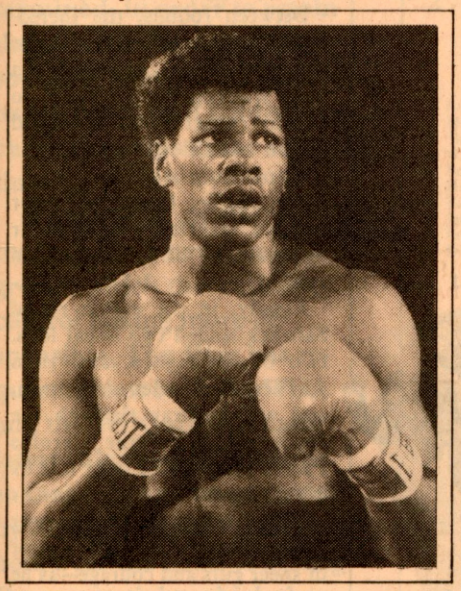
TONY TUCKER WAS NINE YEARS OLD when crosstown neighbor and local sign painter Buster Mathis climbed into the Madison Square Garden ring to face Joe Frazier for the world's heavyweight title.

¶ "It was past my bedtime," recalled Tucker, "but I was allowed to stay up a little longer to hear the result." It didn't please him. Mathis, an unbeaten mountain of a man who could

outbox Frazier over three rounds any day of the week—and he did on two such occasions—couldn't outfight him over 15, and fell victim in round 11 to "Smokin' Joe's" incessant body blows. Grand Rapids, Michigan, would not get its first world heavyweight champion as it had so dearly wished for.

¶ "I felt bad for Grand Rapids and even worse for Mathis," stated Tucker, who had been exposed to boxing by his father, Bob, a former professional fighter and runner-up in the National Golden Gloves. "But Mathis' loss inspired me. I wanted to give Grand Rapids something. I wanted to give it a world championship. I knew it even then."

¶ The makeshift arena in back of Caesars Palace was packed with 25,000 socialites, celebrities, high rollers, low rollers, members of the press and just plain old fight fans. Some paid scalpers' prices of $1000 for a ringside seat.



¶ The Sugar Ray Leonard-Thomas Hearns fight was still two hours away. As Tony "TNT" Tucker stepped through the ropes to face veteran trialhorse Harvey Steichen his adrenalin pumped him to an emotional and physical high he had never known before. To Tucker, Steichen—a man with the grizzled face of a pro wrestler—was the heavyweight champion of the world. With the hot late afternoon sun sizzling upon Las Vegas, temperatures inside the canopy-covered ring reached 120°. The white-hot television lots under the canopy did not help cool the ringside temperature, either.

¶ Using his 80-inch reach, Tucker pounded Steichen to defeat in the third round. It was "TNT's" 10th knockout in as many fights. The crowd respectfully applauded his handiwork, knowing they were watching a "New Face" who certainly belongs in NBC-TV's talented group of "Tomorrow's Champions."

¶ "I compare boxing to a chess match," says Tucker, who is quite a talented chess player. "I always try to stay a move or two ahead of my opponent."

¶ Tucker stayed ahead of most of his amateur opponents, winning 96 fights while losing only six. Seventy-one opponents failed to last the distance.

¶ "He was one of the best-looking amateurs I saw in years," says CBS-TV color analyst Gil Clancy of Tucker, who fought as a middleweight and light heavyweight before turning professional on November 1, 1980.

¶ "Athletics just come natural to Tony," claimed his father, who, along with Shelly Finkel and Lou Duva, manage the young heavyweight prospect. The elder Tucker added, "He lettered in football, baseball and basketball in high school. But it was boxing he really was in love with." In addition to those sports, Tucker also excels at swimming, racquetball, roller skating and at playing pool.

¶ Since turning pro, Tucker has been trained by 1980's "Manager of the Year," Emanuel Steward.

¶ "I see vast improvement in Tucker every day," beamed Steward. "He has a ring presence very few fighters possess. He also throws picturesque combinations, something very few heavyweights can do. And he throws them with power. This young man is the future heavyweight champion of the world."

¶ Through hours of strenuous exercise and workouts on the Nautilus machine, Tucker has added 30 pounds of muscle and bulk to his frame.

¶ "It's all muscle, not fat," smiled Tucker, who says he is not impressed with the current crop of rated heavyweights.

¶ "The division is weak, real weak," said Tucker. "That's why so much attention is focused on the lighter divisions. I'll help bring public attention back to the heavyweights. I'm going to be a heavyweight Thomas Hearns. With my long jab and brilliant smile, how can I miss?" He laughed. Just as suddenly, he turned serious.

¶ "Hey, in your issue with Sugar Ray Leonard and Thomas Hearns on the cover (September, 1981), you put my name in there saying I picked Leonard to win. I'm friends with Hearns. He's one of my favorite fighters. I couldn't have picked Leonard, even though he's a real great fighter."

¶ But he did pick Leonard. His prediction was as perfect if not better than any of the experts polled. Tucker said, "Leonard's greater speed will cause Hearns problems. Hearns' greater height and reach will cause Leonard problems...it should be a very close fight."

¶ If Tucker's fight results are as impressive as his Leonard-Hearns prediction, heavyweight title here he comes.

TONY TUCKER

Height: 6'5"
Weight: 205 pounds
Born: December 27, 1958
Amateur Record: 96-6, 71 knockouts

1980

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Nov. 1	Chuck Gardner	Lake Tahoe, Nev.	KO 3
Dec. 2	Jesse Clark	Toledo, Ohio	KO 1
Dec. 11	Max Baer Smith	Chicago	KO 5

1981

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Jan. 16	Victor Rodriguez	San Antonio, Tex.	KO 2
Jan. 29	Willie Kents	Detroit	KO 1
Feb. 22	Robert Evans	Atlantic City	KO 6
Apr. 9	Al Jones	Detroit	KO 1
Apr. 30	Chip Tyler	Las Vegas	KO 7
Aug. 22	Jerry Hunter	Traverse City, Mich.	KO 1
Sept. 16	Harvey Steichen	Las Vegas	KO

Summary

BOUTS	WINS	LOSSES	DRAWS	KO'S
10	10	0	0	10

ATTENTION—MATCHMAKERS, PROMOTERS, MANAGERS, TRAINERS, BOOKING AGENTS, AND FIGHTERS:

Records are now being compiled for addition to the 1982 Ring Record Book. If you want your fighter's record to be included in boxing's "Bible," please send his complete and accurate* record to:

RECORDS
RING MAGAZINE
120 West 31 Street
New York City, N.Y. 10001

*To insure inclusion, please send it today. All records must be notarized.

WE ARE ALSO IN NEED OF RECORDS OF OLD-TIME CHAMPIONS. SHOULD YOU HAVE AN ADDITION OR CORRECTION TO MATERIAL FOUND IN THE 1981 RECORD BOOK, PLEASE WRITE AND TELL US. WE'RE ESPECIALLY ANXIOUS TO GET COMPLETE (WITH PLACES AND DATES) EARLY RECORDS ON STEVE (KID) SULLIVAN, JIMMY GOODRICH, AND JOHNNY WILSON. WILL TRAVEL TO EXAMINE SCRAP BOOKS.

FIGHT OF THE MONTH

SANCHEZ-GOMEZ
World Featherweight Title

LAS VEGAS, NEV.—Salvador Sanchez, cool as a breeze and devastating as a hurricane, held on to his WBC world featherweight title with a stunning eighth round KO over super bantamweight champion Wilfredo Gomez.

Before a sold-out crowd of nearly 5,000 at Caesars Palace Sports Pavilion the formerly invincible Gomez suffered his first taste of defeat. The over-confident Gomez came into the ring with an undefeated record of 32 straight knockouts.

But all of Gomez's former ring artistry and experience were powerless against the iron-bodied and iron-willed Sanchez.

Both fighters entered the ring at the featherweight limit—126 pounds. But Gomez had been forced to sweat off four pounds before fight time—a factor which might have considerably weakened his condition and his performance.

Sanchez swarmed all over Gomez from the opening bell, and sent his challenger to the canvas with a left hook at 40 seconds into the first round.

The astonished Gomez quickly got to his feet and attempted to punch at Sanchez with his familiar uppercuts and overhand rights.

But the wily Sanchez danced and moved out of his opponent's way with the speed of an eel—meanwhile dealing a brutal barrage of lefts and rights that closed Gomez's right eye and swelled his cheekbone.

Sanchez barely broke a sweat as he punched and counter-punched with deadly accuracy, and, by the sixth round, Gomez was unable to see out of either eye; and his swollen face was barely recognizable.

Sanchez hit his challenger nearly at will from the second through the seventh rounds. By the fifth round, Gomez was rubbery-legged and nearly blind.

Between rounds, the incredible champion sat on his corner stool with all the composure of a man waiting for a movie to begin—rather than a round which would determine his championship belt.

Meanwhile, Gomez's corner worked feverishly over their fighter . . . obviously to no avail.

Finally, in the eighth round Sanchez landed two lethal lefts, two brutal rights, and then another left. Gomez went down, and was halfway through the ropes before referee Carolos Padilla stopped the fight at 2:09 of the round.

What Gomez lacked in power against Sanchez he made up for in sheer guts and courage—as he pleaded with Padilla to let the fight continue.

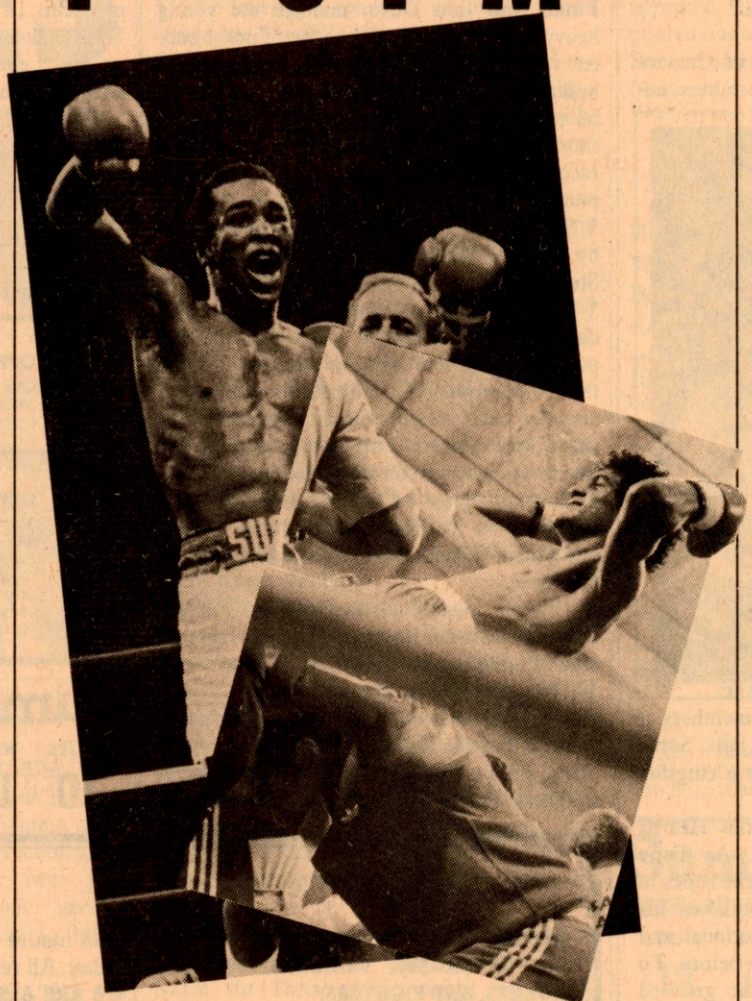
The beaten and battered challenger was later attended to by a physician and required 14 stitches in his right eye.

Sanchez, winner and still Champion, was as calm and confident in victory as he had been in battle. Speaking through his interpreter he explained: "I fought exactly according to my plan. I really enjoyed fighting Gomez. In fact, I was so eager for this fight, I wish we could have gone 15 rounds."

Sanchez went on to say that he was not hurt by any of Gomez's punches. He also claimed he was not concerned by the fact that Gomez was a 2 to 1 favorite among the odds-makers.

Sanchez was, however, upset by the behavior of the Puerto Rican fans who had come to

FIGHTER OF THE MONTH



WHEN THOMAS HEARNS AND WILFREDO GOMEZ STEPPED INTO THE RING IN THEIR MOST RECENT BOUTS IN QUEST OF THEIR 33RD VICTORY, EACH WAS FAVORED BY LAS VEGAS ODDSMAKERS. HEARNS HAD KNOCKED OUT 30 OF HIS 32 VICTIMS. GOMEZ HAD DONE EVEN BETTER. NONE OF THE 32 SOULS GOMEZ HAD BEATEN HAD BEEN AROUND FOR THE FINAL BELL.

THAT IS WHY, WHEN SANCHEZ STOPPED GOMEZ AND WHEN LEONARD DID THE SAME TO HEARNS, NEITHER MAN COULD BE CALLED ANYTHING LESS THAN RING'S "FIGHTER OF THE MONTH."

RING'S INTERNATIONAL RATINGS

The WBA, in its infinite nonwisdom, has seen fit to demand that Sugar Ray Leonard decide between his recently-won WBA Welterweight Championship and/or his almost-as-recently-won Junior Middleweight Championship. He must abdicate one, they determined, in order to retain the other, citing one of their so-called rules which prohibits a fighter from holding two championships at the same time.

Recently, in an effort to make the two irresponsible groups which theoretically control boxing more responsible, The *Ring* has requested that both the WBA and the WBC submit their latest rules and regulations so that they can be governed by the same rules which they hold over the head of boxing. Or, restated, by which they hold boxing hostage. Only one of those two rump groups has deemed their rules worthy of sending so far. The WBA. And yet those rules, sent by the Treasurer of the organization, Nick Kerasiotis, were woefully outdated and unnotarized. Still, they are eloquent in their silence on the subject of dual championships, possessing no mention in their 53 pages of "Whereasses" of any such prohibition against one man holding two championships simultaneously.

RING RATINGS 25 YEARS AGO

From the November, 1956 issue of The Ring.

HEAVYWEIGHTS
World Champion
Vacant

1. Archie Moore, San Diego, Calif.
2. Floyd Patterson, Brooklyn, N.Y.
3. Tommy Jackson, Far Rockaway, N.Y.
4. Willie Pastrano, New Orleans, La.
5. Bob Baker, Pittsburgh, Pa.
6. Harold Carter, Linden, N.J.
7. Eddie Machen, Redding, Calif.
8. John Holman, Chicago, Ill.
9. Bob Satterfield, Chicago, Ill.
10. Johnny Summerlin, Detroit, Mich.

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
World Champion
Archie Moore, San Diego, Calif.

1. Gerhard Hecht, Germany
2. Yolande Pompey, Trinidad, B.W.I.
3. Hans Stretz, Germany
4. Chuck Spieser, Lansing, Mich.
5. Gordon Wallace, Canada
6. Willi Hoepner, Germany
7. Tony Anthony, New York, N.Y.
8. Charles Colin, France
9. Willi Besmanoff, Germany
10. Dogomar Martinez, Uruguay

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
World Champion
Ray Robinson, New York, N.Y.

1. Gene Fullmer, West Jordan, Utah
2. Bobby Boyd, Chicago, Ill.
3. Ralph Jones, Yonkers, N.Y.
4. Charley Humez, France
5. Neal Rivers, Las Vegas, Nevada
6. Rory Calhoun, White Plains, N.Y.
7. Ellsworth (Spider) Webb, Chicago, Ill.
8. Charley Joseph, New Orleans, La.
9. Eduardo Lausse, Argentina
10. Joey Giambra, Buffalo, N.Y.

WELTERWEIGHTS
World Champion
Carmen Basilio, Syracuse, N.Y.

1. Tony DeMarco, Boston, Mass.
2. Johnny Saxton, Brooklyn, N.Y.
3. Isaac Logart, Cuba
4. Art Aragon, Los Angeles, Calif.
5. Virgil Akins, St. Louis, Mo.
6. Vince Martinez, Paterson, N.J.
7. Clarence (Duke) Harris, Detroit, Mich.
8. Ramon Fuentes, Los Angeles, Calif.
9. Darby Brown, Australia
10. Emilio Marconi, Italy

LIGHTWEIGHTS
World Champion
Joe Brown, New Orleans, La.

1. Duilio Loi, Italy
2. Larry Boardman, Marlboro, Conn.
3. Wallace (Bud) Smith, Cincinnati, Ohio
4. Cisco Andrade, Compton, Calif.
5. Kenny Lane, Muskegon, Mich.
6. Ralph Dupas, New Orleans, La.
7. Jimmy Carter, New York, N.Y.
8. Johnny Gonsalves, Oakland, Calif.
9. Ludwig Lightburn, British Honduras
10. Richie Howard, Canada

FEATHERWEIGHTS
World Champion
Sandy Saddler, New York, N.Y.

1. Hogan (Kid) Bassey, Nigeria
2. Cherif Hamia, France
3. Paul Jorgensen, Port Arthur, Texas
4. Carmelo Costa, Brooklyn, N.Y.
5. Fred Galiana, Spain
6. Miguel Berrios, Puerto Rico
7. Flash Elorde, Philippines
8. Ciro Morasen, Cuba
9. Ike Chestnut, New York, N.Y.
10. Victor (Sonny) Leon, Venezuela

BANTAMWEIGHTS
World Champion
Mario D'Agata, Italy

1. Raul (Raton) Macias, Mexico
2. Billy Peacock, Los Angeles, Calif.
3. Leo Espinosa, Philippines
4. Jose Lopez, Mexico
5. Alphonse Halimi, France
6. Tanny Campo, Philippines
7. Ricardo Moreno, Mexico
8. Jean Renard, Belgium
9. Kevin James, Australia
10. German Ohm, Mexico

FLYWEIGHTS
World Champion
Pascual Perez, Argentina

1. Memo Diez, Mexico
2. Dai Dower, Wales
3. Young Martin, Spain
4. Hitoshi Misako, Japan
5. Danny Kid, Philippines
6. Aristide Pozzali, Italy
7. Oscar Suarez, Cuba
8. Bindi Jack, Australia
9. Robert Pollazon, France
10. Dick Currie, Scotland

Mike Trainer, speaking for Sugar Ray Leonard, has written this office the following letter:

"In response to your inquiry concerning what titles Ray retains, I wish to state as follows:

"Because of the WBA rules which indicate that one man cannot hold titles for two different weight classifications, Ray was forced to choose between the WBA welterweight title and the junior middleweight title. For this reason, he decided to retain the welterweight title. As far as Ray is concerned, he still considers himself the junior middleweight champion, and would appreciate being so recognized by *Ring* Magazine."

Therefore, *The Ring*, finding no admonition in the WBA rules against holding two titles concurrently and because Leonard won his Junior Middleweight title *in* the ring, we will continue to recognize Sugar Ray Leonard as *the* World Junior Middleweight Champion, in addition to also recognizing him as the World Welterweight Champion.

All he has lost, in the eyes of *Ring*, is the little asterisk which followed his name, signifying that he was the WBA champ. Maybe that's why one wag once called those little marks (*) asterkisses.

BERT RANDOLPH SUGAR

GENUINE

Budweiser Presents The Ring International Ratings

HEAVYWEIGHTS
(over 175 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

LARRY HOLMES** . . . . . Easton, Pa.
1 **Mike Weaver*** . . . . . Los Angeles, Calif.
2 **Gerry Cooney** . . . . . Huntington, N.Y.
3 **Michael Dokes** . . . . . Akron, Ohio
4 **Greg Page** . . . . . Louisville, Ky.
5 **Leon Spinks** . . . . . St. Louis, Mo.
6 **Gerrie Coetzee** . . . . . South Africa
7 **Trevor Berbick** . . . . . Halifax, Canada
8 **James (Quick) Tillis** . . . . . Chicago, Ill.
9 **John Tate** . . . . . Knoxville, Tenn.
10 **Renaldo Snipes** . . . . . White Plains, N.Y.

11. Randall (Tex) Cobb. 12. Bernardo Mercado. 13. Marty Monroe. 14. Tim Witherspoon. 15. Jimmy Young. 16. Pinklon Thomas. 17. Scott LeDoux. 18. Lynn Ball. 19. Stan Ward. 20. John (Dino) Denis. Larry Frazier

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
(not over 175 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

MATTHEW SAAD MUHAMMAD** . . . . Phila., Pa.
1 **Michael Spinks*** . . . . . St. Louis, Mo.
2 **Eddie Mustafa Muhammad** . . . Brooklyn, N.Y.
3 **Dwight Braxton** . . . . . Philadelphia, Pa.
4 **Jerry Martin** . . . . . Philadelphia, Pa.
5 **James Scott** . . . . . Rahway, N.J.
6 **Carlos DeLeon** . . . . . Puerto Rico
7 **Marvin Johnson** . . . . . Indianapolis, Ind.
8 **Marvin Camel** . . . . . Missoula, Mont.
9 **Mustapha Wasajja** . . . . . Denmark
10 **Murray Sutherland** . . . . . Bay City, Mich.

11. Jerry Celestine. 12. Lotte Mwale. 13. Vonzell Johnson. 14. S.T. Gordon. 15. Bashiru Ali. 16. Yaqui Lopez. 17. Tony Mundine. 18. Young Joe Louis. 19. Jesse Burnett. 20. Jim McNally

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
(not over 160 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

MARVIN HAGLER . . . . . Brockton, Mass.
1 **Mustafa Hamsho** . . . . . Syria
2 **Dwight Davison** . . . . . Detroit, Mich.
3 **Wilford Scypion** . . . . . New York, N.Y.
4 **Frank Fletcher** . . . . . Philadelphia, Pa.
5 **Tony Sibson** . . . . . England
6 **Vito Antuofermo** . . . . . Brooklyn, N.Y.
7 **Fulgencio Obelmejias** . . . . . Venezuela
8 **Curtis Parker** . . . . . Philadelphia, Pa.
9 **Alan Minter** . . . . . England
10 **Robbie Epps** . . . . . Clovis, N. Mex.

11. Vinnie Curto. 12. Ray Seales. 13. Ronnie Harris. 14. Mike Colbert. 15. Bernard Mays. 16. Noberto Sabater. 17. William "Caveman" Lee. 18. Ernie Singletary. 19. Chong Pal Park. 20. Marcos Geraldo. 21. Bobby Czyz. 22. Jose Macias

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
(not over 154 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

RAY LEONARD . . . . . Palmer Park, Md.
1 **Wilfred Benitez**** . . . . . Puerto Rico
2 **Ayub Kalule** . . . . . Uganda
3 **Maurice Hope** . . . . . England
4 **Carlos Herrera** . . . . . Argentina
5 **Tony Ayala, Jr.** . . . . . San Antonio, Tex.
6 **Charlie Weir** . . . . . South Africa
7 **Roberto Duran** . . . . . Panama
8 **Walter Gomez** . . . . . Argentina
9 **Kenny Bristol** . . . . . Guyana
10 **Gary Guiden** . . . . . Indianapolis, Ind.

11. Nino Gonzalez. 12. Rocky Fratto. 13. Carlos Santos. 14. Clint Jackson. 15. Bruce Johnson. 16. Tony Braxton. 17. Luigi Minchillo. 18. Clemente Tshinza. 19. Tyrone Rackley. 20. Wayne Caplette. 21. Tidashi Mihara

WELTERWEIGHTS
(not over 147 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

RAY LEONARD . . . . . Palmer Park, Md.
1 **Thomas Hearns** . . . . . Detroit, Mich.
2 **Pipino Cuevas** . . . . . Mexico
3 **Roberto Duran** . . . . . Panama
4 **Randy Shields** . . . . . N. Hollywood, Calif.
5 **Pete Ranzany** . . . . . Sacramento, Calif.
6 **Adolfo Viruet** . . . . . Hoboken, N.J.
7 **Bruce Finch** . . . . . Milwaukee, Wisc.
8 **Milton McCrory** . . . . . Detroit, Mich.
9 **Luis Primera** . . . . . Venezuela
10 **Roger Stafford** . . . . . Philadelphia, Pa.

11. Babs McCarthy. 12. Carlos Santos. 13. Pepe Dominguez. 14. Greg Stephens. 15. Davey Moore. 16. Marlon Starling. 17. Harold Volbrecht. 18. Larry Bonds. 19. Colin Jones. 20. Chung Jae Hwang

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
(not over 140 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

AARON PRYOR** . . . . . Cincinnati, Ohio
1 **Saoul Mamby*** . . . . . New York, N.Y.
2 **Jo Kimpuani** . . . . . France
3 **Dujuan Johnson** . . . . . Detroit, Mich.
4 **Miguel Montilla** . . . . . Dominican Rep.
5 **Lennox Blackmoore** . . . . . Guyana
6 **Willie Rodriguez** . . . . . Allentown, Pa.
7 **Monroe Brooks** . . . . . Los Angeles, Calif.
8 **Leroy Haley** . . . . . Las Vegas, Nevada
9 **Johnny Bumphus** . . . . . Nashville, Tenn.
10 **Domingo Ayala** . . . . . Puerto Rico

11. Steve Hearon. 12. Obisia Nwankpa. 13. Bruce Curry. 14. Cristobal Torres. 15. Sal Lopez. 16. Jorge Morales. 17. Juan Jose Gimenez. 18. Mark Ibanez. 19. Roberto Alfaro. 20. Hugo Luero. 21. Termite Watkins. 22. Steve Early. 23. Thomas Americo. 24. Antonio Guinaldo. 25. Hugo Quartapelle

How *The Ring* International Ratings Panel works: Boxing authorities from all five major continents have submitted their ballots—marked from one to ten to indicate their rankings under *The Ring*'s champion—to reflect their evaluation of the relative challengers' positions as of September 22, 1981. Their ballots were then weighted with scores of from ten (for a first-place vote) to one (for a tenth-place vote) and totaled up to provide the final standings. After the top ten were tabulated, those other fighters receiving votes were then listed in order, according to the number of votes received, from 11th on.

(AS OF SEPTEMBER 22, 1981)

The names following each division received votes (in order of their listing)
***WBA champion** **WBC champion

LIGHTWEIGHTS
(not over 135 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

ALEXIS ARGUELLO** . . . . . Nicaragua
1 **Sean O'Grady** . . . . . Oklahoma City, Ok.
2 **Hilmer Kenty** . . . . . Detroit, Mich.
3 **Aaron Pryor** . . . . . Cincinnati, Ohio
4 **Jim Watt** . . . . . Scotland
5 **Claude Noel*** . . . . . Trinidad, W.I.
6 **Howard Davis, Jr.** . . . . . Glen Cove, N.Y.
7 **Rodolfo (Gato) Gonzalez** . . . . . Mexico
8 **Roberto Elizondo** . . . . . Corpus Christi, Texas
9 **Gonzallo Montellano** . . . . Los Angeles, Calif.
10 **Ray Mancini** . . . . . Youngstown, Ohio

11. Curtis Harris, 12.Ernesto Espana, 13. Edwin Viruet, 14. Andy Ganigan, 15. James Busceme, 16. Jorge Morales, 17. Herman Montes, 18. Jose Luis Ramirez, 19. Barry Michael, 20. Orlando Romero, 21. Joey Gibilisco

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
(not over 130 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

SAMUEL SERRANO* . . . . . Puerto Rico
1 **Rolando Navarette**** . . . . . Honolulu, Ha.
2 **Cornelius Boza-Edwards** . . . . . England
3 **Rafael (Bazooka) Limon** . . . . . Mexico
4 **Edwin Rosario** . . . . . Puerto Rico
5 **Bobby Chacon** . . . . . Pacoima, Calif.
6 **Yasutsune Uehara** . . . . . Japan
7 **Ildelfonso Bethelmy** . . . . . Venezuela
8 **Johnny Sato** . . . . . Stockton, Calif.
9 **John Verderosa** . . . . . Staten Island, N.Y.
10 **Carlos Pinango** . . . . . Venezuela

11. Patrick Ford 12. Greg Coverson, 13. Frankie Baltazar, 14. Johnny Aba, 15. Jorge Alvarado, 16. Enrique Maxwell, 17. Mario Vizcaya, 18. Chung-Il Choi, 19. Leonardo Moreno, 20. Victor Echegaray, 21. Alfredo Paiva, 22. Il-Bok Lee, 23. Hector Cortez, 24. Jose Santana, 25. Armando Perez

FEATHERWEIGHTS
(not over 126 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

SALVADOR SANCHEZ** . . . . . Mexico
1 **Eusebio Pedroza*** . . . . . Panama
2 **Wilfredo Gomez** . . . . . Puerto Rico
3 **Juan LaPorte** . . . . . New York, N.Y.
4 **Rocky Lockridge** . . . . . Paterson, N.J.
5 **Gustavo Salgado** . . . . . Mexico
6 **Edwin Rosario** . . . . . Puerto Rico
7 **Ruben Castillo** . . . . . Bakersfield, Calif.
8 **Patrick Ford** . . . . . Guyana
9 **Mario Miranda** . . . . . Colombia
10 **Pat Cowdell** . . . . . England

11. Paul Ferrari, 12. Roberto Rubaldino, 13. Roberto Castanon, 14. Juan Malvarez, 15. Augustin Martinez, 16. Alcibiades Blandon, 17. Nicky Perez, 18. Freddie Roach, 19. Jorge Lujan, 20. Royal Kobayashi, 21. Lobo Morales, 22. Kelvin Lampkin, 23. Bernard Taylor

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
(not over 122 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

WILFREDO GOMEZ** . . . . . Puerto Rico
1 **Sergio Palma*** . . . . . Argentina
2 **Mike Ayala** . . . . . New York, N.Y.
3 **Leo Cruz** . . . . . Dominican Republic
4 **Ricardo Cardona** . . . . . Colombia
5 **Carmelo Negron** . . . . . New York, N.Y.
6 **Jaime Garza** . . . . . Los Angeles, Calif.
7 **Nicky Perez** . . . . . Tucson, Ariz.
8 **Juan (Kid) Meza** . . . . . Los Angeles, Calif.
9 **Jose Caba** . . . . . Dominican Rep.
10 **Soon-Hyun Chung** . . . . . Korea

11. Lupe Pintor, 12. Roberto Rubaldino, 13. Derrik Holmes, 14. Jorge Lujan, 15. Felix Rodriguez, 16. Jose Cervantes, 17. Carlos Mendoza, 18. Juan Antonio Lopez, 19. Oscar Muniz, 20. Julio Saba

BANTAMWEIGHTS
(not over 118 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

JEFF CHANDLER* . . . . . Philadelphia, Pa.
1 **Lupe Pintor**** . . . . . Mexico
2 **Julian Solis** . . . . . Puerto Rico
3 **Albert Davila** . . . . . Los Angeles, Calif.
4 **Eijiro Murata** . . . . . Japan
5 **Oscar Muniz** . . . . . Los Angeles, Calif.
6 **Chul-Ho Kim** . . . . . Korea
7 **Johnny Carter** . . . . . Philadelphia, Pa.
8 **Jose R. Narvez** . . . . . Argentina
9 **Rafael Orono** . . . . . Venezuela
10 **Hurricane Teru** . . . . . Japan

11. Carlos Bejarano, 12. Jaime Garza, 13. Miguel Iriarte, 14. Jovito Rengifo, 15. Weilie Nkosinkula, 16. Jorge Ramirez, 17. Ramon Soria, 18. Fred Jackson, 19. Seung-Hoon Lee, 20. Ronald Sumalis

FLYWEIGHTS
(not over 112 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

ANTONIO AVELAR** . . . . . Mexico
1 **Hilario Zapata** . . . . . Panama
2 **Luis Ibarra*** . . . . . Panama
3 **Hwan Jin Kim** . . . . . Korea
4 **Betulio Gonzalez** . . . . . Venezuela
5 **Charlie Magri** . . . . . England
6 **Gustavo Ballas** . . . . . Argentina
7 **Santos Laciar** . . . . . Argentina
8 **Candido Tellez** . . . . . Mexico
9 **Willie Jensen** . . . . . Las Vegas, Nev.
10 **Peter Mathebula** . . . . . South Africa

11. Pedro Flores, 12. German Torres, 13. Shoji Oguma, 14. Joey Olivo, 15. Reinaldo Becerra, 16. Gabriel Bernal, 17. Eleoncio Mercedes, 18. Stephen Muchoki, 19. Orlando Maldonado

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RINGSIDE REPORTS

cheer Gomez.

Wilfredo Gomez, swallowing the bitter pill of his first defeat, did not meet with the press, but sent his spokesman, attorney Gabriel Penagaricano.

The attorney offered congratulations to Sanchez, and stated: "We have no excuses. Sanchez is a great champion. When Wilfredo tried to come back between rounds, he felt the power of Sanchez's punches. He was considerably weakened by the mandatory four-pound weight loss."

He continued, saying, "Gomez is a proud champion also, and this defeat will not influence the rest of his ring career. We will fight again, and be victorious again."

A strange sidelight was the scoring of the fight. Although it was clearly Sanchez all the way, the scoring at the time of the knockout showed Sanchez ahead only two points on the cards of judges Duane Ford and Charles Minker, and only ahead one point on the card of judge Henry Elespuru.

The semi-main event, scheduled for 12, was a super bantamweight elimination bout between Juan (Kid) Meza, 121, and Carlos Mendoza, 122.

Kid Mesa scored a TKO at 0:37 of the 10th round, as he pummeled and pounded his opponent against the ropes until referee Ferd Hernandez stopped the bout.

Mesa was momentarily staggered in the third round, as Mendoza came on with combinations to the body and head. However, Mesa came back from the fourth round on, pounding lefts and rights to his opponent until the final TKO.

In an eight-round middleweight bout, Mark Homes 162½, younger brother of heavyweight champion Larry Holmes, took a unanimous decision over Fred Reed, 164.

Reed went down briefly in the third round, and was knocked through the ropes at the end of the eighth, when he was saved by the bell.

All three score cards read 80-72 in favor of Mark Holmes.

Another eight-round middleweight bout ended in a draw between James "The Heat" Kinchen, 164½, and Everett Conklin, 165.

A bantamweight bout, scheduled for four, ended at 2:59 of the first round, as Alvaro Ramos, 117, scored a TKO over Danny Young, 116. Referee Ferd Hernandez stopped the bout.

A light heavyweight bout, scheduled for eight, ended at 2:12 of the final round, as Abalardo Ramos, 172, scored a TKO over Dennis Fikes, 176. Ramos sent Fikes to the canvas twice in the 8th round before referee Richard Green finally stopped the bout.

A middleweight stand-by bout resulted in a four-round majority decision for Jack Fix, 145, over Geraldo Jiminez, 149.

The Sancez-Gomez title card was billed as "The Battle of the Little Giants," and was a presentation of Don King Productions in association with Caesars Palace. (08-21-81)

SHIRLEY NORMAN

AYALA-BAQUEDANO
(Hearns-Leonard Card)

LAS VEGAS, NEV.—Last August 23, Tony Ayala, Jr. defeated Colombia's Nicanor Camacho on NBC-TV for his 13th victory in as many fights. Ayala didn't win quickly, nor did he win in typically-brutal, Tony Ayala fashion. He merely outpointed Camacho. His fans were puzzled. His critics were thrilled. The boxing world wondered: What happened to Tony Ayala on August 23?

But all of Gomez's former ring artistry and experience were powerless against the iron-bodied and iron willed Sanchez.

Late in the fight against Camacho, Ayala hurt the Colombian with a right. On spongy legs, Camacho sagged into a corner, a wounded animal with terror in his eyes, sure he was about to be savaged.

Doing what desperate, cornered animals do, Camacho attacked. He hit Ayala with a right lead, then a left hook off the top of the head. Ayala stood motionless for a moment, then let go a hook with all the speed of a loaded dump truck pulling away from a stop light.

"Ayala can't get off today," noted NBC-TV boxing analyst Dr. Ferdie Pacheco. "He doesn't seem to have any fire today."

The reason, as told by the 18-year-old junior middleweight sensation, was a severe stomach virus which had befallen him over one week earlier.

"He had eaten some ices after a workout," said Papa Tony, "and I think that was at least part of the problem. But no, that wasn't 'Torito' in there against Camacho.

"When was the last time you saw 'Torito' hurt a man then allow him to escape. When 'Torito' hurts a man, he finishes him."

It was a healthy, full-of-fire "Torito" Ayala who stepped into the ring behind Caesars Palace to face hard-hitting Mexican Jose Baquedano, who had stopped nine men in the opening round, mainly with a left hook reputed to be the most powerful, single-shot punch in all of Mexico. Pipino Cuevas included.

As the opening bell sounded, the temperature around ringside was 99°. Inside the ring it was 10 to 15 degrees hotter. Poor Baquedano, however, hadn't even begun to feel the heat, yet.

At the bell, "Torito" ("The Baby Bull") moved after his prey, who barely moved at all. By not moving, Baquedano proved two things:

1. He has tons of courage.
2. He is not too smart.

He met Ayala head on, firing the first round of artillery. Ayala greeted the ammunition with something new in his awesome repertoire—defense. With both hands held high, "Torito" picked off all of Baquedano's blows. He then began to maneuver him into a fight-ending position—against the ropes.

The savage fighter who couldn't bring down Camacho less than one month earlier was back to his destructive self. A jolting left snapped Baquedano's head. A left hook crashed into his side. Baquedano gasped. With that gasp went all the fight he had intended to bring to Ayala.

Another left found his face. Then a short right found Baquedano's chin. His legs sagged and Ayala knew the fight was about to end.

Baquedano tried to move away from Ayala, who by now was a shark which had just struck and tasted blood. In he moved toward Baquedano. A short left hook to the head brought a collective "Oooh" from the crowd. The punch sent Baquedano reeling across the ring and looking like a Mexican who had too much tequila to drink at an all-day fiesta. Another hook to the head sent Baquedano down—and out. The fight was over 69 seconds after it started.

Through an interpreter, Baquedano was asked to assess Ayala's punching power.

"He might be the hardest puncher in the world at his

weight," said the man who had just become Ayala's 14th victim, 12th by way of knockout.

The plan is now for Rocky Fratto to fight Tidashi Mihara for Sugar Ray Leonard's vacated world junior middleweight crown. The winner will make an early 1982 defense against South Africa's Charlie Weir. The winner of that fight will then face "Torito," late next spring or early in the summer. By which time Ayala will have only gotten better.

At least Fratto, Mihara and/or Weir will be able to say he was a world champion for a few months.

ROSARIO-MARTINEZ

Wilfredo Gomez. Wilfred Benitez. Sam Serrano. Julian Solis. Carlos DeLeon. Angel Espada. All are or were recent world champions from Puerto Rico. The newest name to be added to that group will surely be Edwin Rosario.

Rosario is an 18-year-old boxing phenom. He is in possession of so many skills and moves that he can teach veterans things about boxing they never knew existed. The feeling one gets about him is the same feeling one got when watching Wilfred Benitez six years ago. Look where Benitez is now. Rosario is headed in the same direction.

Managed by Jim Jacobs—who also manages Wilfred Benitez—Rosario made it 20 victories (though not that many fights can be accounted for) without defeat by outpointing veteran James Martinez over 10 rounds on the Leonard-Hearns undercard. The final bell signified the first time Rosario has ever spent a full day at the office.

"I like going home early," Rosario had once said, adding "I hope all my fights end early."

This had been a full day at the office for Rosario. For Martinez, it was at least a moral victory, as it broke Rosario's impressive knockout streak, whatever the accurate number truly is.

In victory, Rosario was brilliant. Had he been a baseball pitcher, his performance would have been the equivalent of a one-hit shutout. His no-hitter was broken up late in the game as Martinez drilled a hit off the left side of Rosario's baby face.

Martinez, who had lost decisions earlier in the year to Nicky Perez, Juan (Kid) Meza and Curtis Harris, was never awed by the thought of whom his opponent was or the fact most people expected him to become another Rosario knockout victim. He was determined to, if not win, be around at the final bell.

Whatever Martinez did, Rosario did better. And more often. Martinez jabbed. Rosario double jabbed. Martinez worked shots to the body. Rosario blocked most of them on his arms, then returned the fire with a volley of blows.

By the fifth round, the question was not "Will Rosario continue his unbeaten run?" but "Will Rosario be able to knock Martinez out?" Both were unmarked and fresh, despite the late afternoon desert heat, which approached 100°.

Only in the eighth round did Martinez launch any kind of offensive. Even then, Rosario was too skilled, and avoided, blocked, slipped or picked off most of the blows.

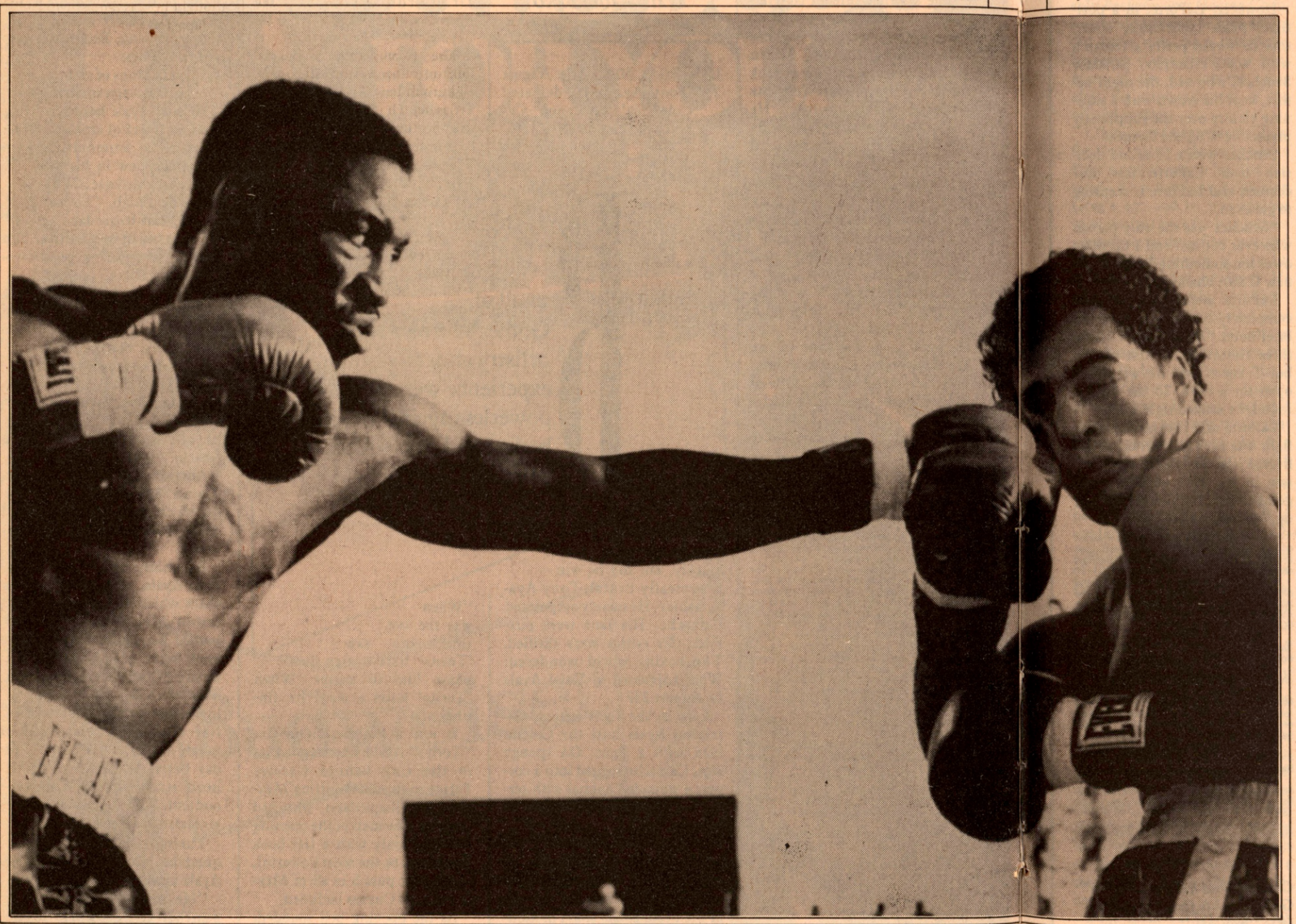
The unanimous decision victory came as no surprise. Nor did the announcement afterwards that Rosario would next challenge Samuel Serrano for the world junior lightweight crown. Only a few months ago Rosario was a super bantamweight/junior featherweight. Now he is a super featherweight/junior lightweight.

"I can fight comfortably at the featherweight limit or the junior lightweight limit," claims Rosario, who will probably be a lightweight within the next two years.

As Rosario was on his way to victory against Martinez and a title shot against Serrano, manager Jim Jacobs sat ringside and smiled.

Wouldn't you smile if you managed both Edwin Rosario and Wilfred Benitez?

RANDY GORDON



Marvis Frazier shoots a straight left into the face of Guy Casale during the fourth round of their bout on the Leonard-Hearns undercard in Las Vegas.

FRAZIER-CASALE

Marvis Frazier, son of former heavyweight champion Joe Frazier, is steadily proving that he has considerable ring prowess in his own right, and, after piling up his sixth straight professional victory, the Frazier heir is coming out of the shadow of his famous father.

Fighting on the undercard of the Leonard-Hearns title bout, young Frazier, at 197½, so far outclassed his opponent, Guy Casale, 197, that Casale was unable to continue after the fourth round of the scheduled eight rounder.

Casale, who fights in an unorthodox crouch, spent most of the four rounds covering up and attempting to ward off Frazier's formidable blows.

Frazier spent the first round moving, jabbing, and backing up when necessary. Casale managed a few left jabs which did no damage.

In the second round, Casale attempted to move in with his left, but Frazier countered with his own straight lefts. And while Casale was crouching and covering, Frazier dealt him a series of overhand right and straight lefts.

The third round was all Marvis Frazier, as he hit his opponent with lefts, followed by rights, and another pair of lefts to the head. Frazier pinned Casale to the ropes midway through the round, where he pounded him with straight lefts and rights and a couple of lethal right uppercuts.

In the fourth round, Casale opened the action with some straight lefts. Frazier countered immediately with his own lefts and overhand rights. Casale was constantly ducking the blows, but Frazier moved inside with straight shots to the body. Frazier hit Casale with two stinging rights late in the round, and only the bell saved Casale from further punishment.

But Casale's corner decided their fighter had suffered enough, and asked referee Richard Green to stop the bout. Casale's face was a mass of bruises, and ring physician Dr. Donald Romeo agreed the bout should be stopped.

Papa Joe Frazier worked the corner, took the bows, and spoke for his son after the bout.

Said the former heavyweight champ: "There's no way Marvis can be thrown off in a fight. When I see mistakes in his training, I correct them right away. Marvis can box, slug, move, and handle everything an opponent can attempt. We both decide during a fight when we think it's time to really get to a guy! I thought he was fantastic today!"

Papa Joe went on to say that the next Frazier bout would be his own—a comeback attempt against Scott LeDoux.

"And after I fight," said Joe, "then Marvis is slated for another fight in December".

In another prelim, scheduled for eight, Tony Tucker, 210, scored a TKO over Harvey Steichen, 224, as referee Joey Curtis stopped the bout at 0:50 of the third round.

In an eight-round walk-out bout, Maricio Aldano, 150, won a unanimous decision over Victor Abraham, 146.

Scoring was: Judge Hal Miller: 79-72; Judge Paul Smith, 77-74; and Judge Dave Moretti, 79-72. Referee: Ferd Hernandez. (09-16-81)

SHIRLEY NORMAN

LaPORTE-LOCKRIDGE
Featherweight Title

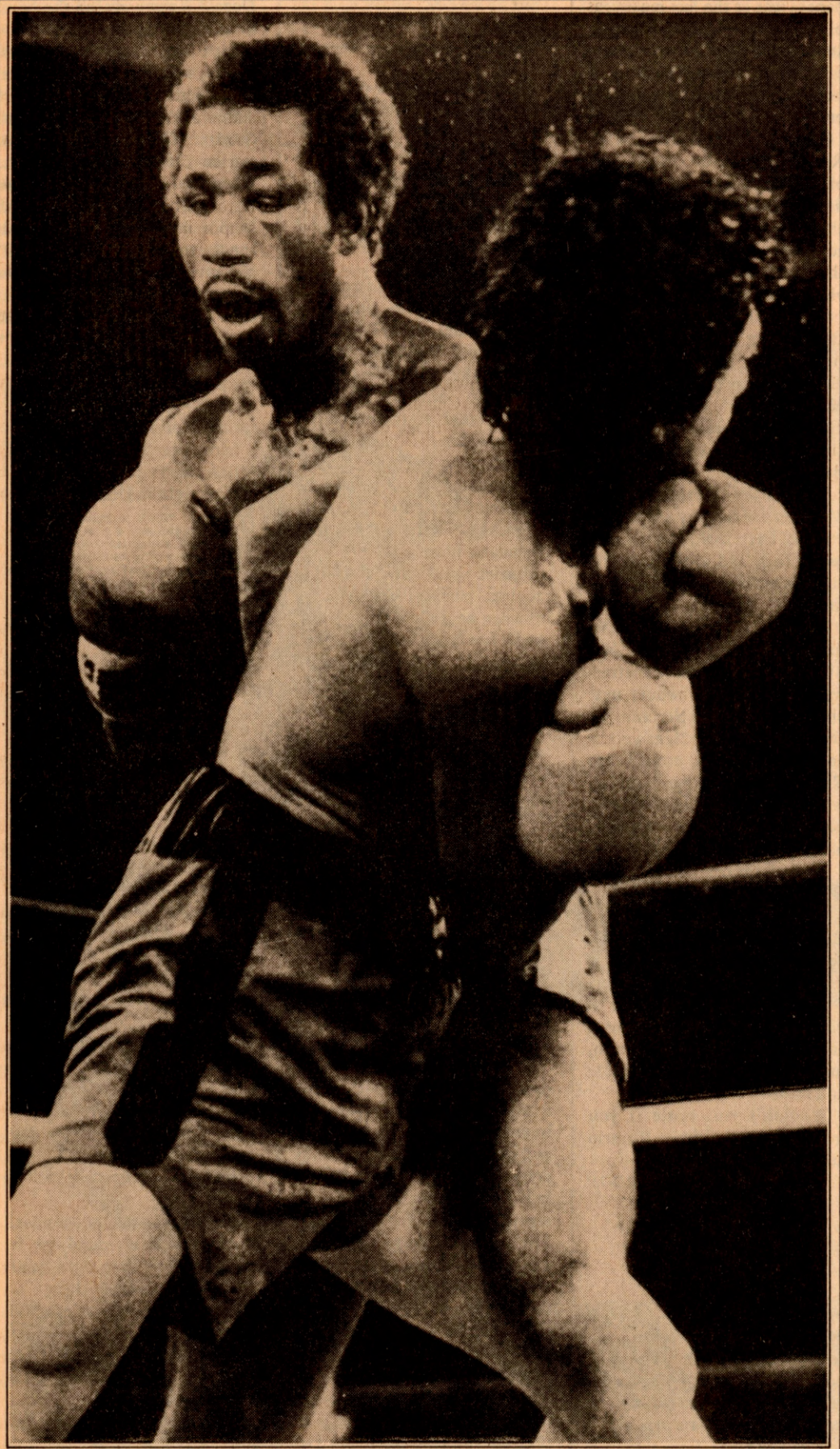
LAS VEGAS, NEV.—In was a sizzling upset, Juan La Porte, the feisty featherweight from Puerto Rico and Brooklyn, knocked out 4-1 favorite Rocky Lockridge and captured the United States Boxing Association Featherweight Title.

The sudden knockout came in 2:52 of the second round in a scheduled 12-rounder at the Showboat Hotel Sports Pavillion.

The fight was crammed with action during its brief tenure, as both 126-pound fighters slugged toe-to-toe from opening bell to final KO.

It was Lockridge in command during the first round, as he landed several hard right hands to the counterpunching La Porte. Neither fighter let up on the action for even a second.

In the second round, La Porte came on instantly, connecting with a left and two rights. Lockridge again was the aggressor, and LaPorte the dynamic



counterpuncher.

Lockridge had LaPorte on the ropes seconds before the sudden, startling finish. As LaPorte came off the ropes, he delivered a short straight right that caught Lockridge squarely on the chin and sent him sprawling to the canvas. Lockridge was down for the full 10-count administered by referee David Pearl.

The startling upset victory puts LaPorte in line for a shot at WBA featherweight champion Edubio Pedroza of Panama.

However, LaPorte, in a post-fight press conference, stated that he would prefer a rematch with WBC champion Salvador Sanchez, who had, the night before, kept his crown with a stunning victory over the supposedly invincible Wilfredo Gomez.

Sanchez won a 15-round decision over LaPorte last December, and LaPorte is seething to get even.

"Sanchez was the only person who ever cut me, and I think he owes me something," stated the new USBA champion.

LaPorte stated that he was completely confident during the brief bout. "He shook me about three times in the first round, but I knew that he would be open for a right. In the second round, he walked right into it."

LaPorte said that he knew the fight was over after when he delivered the knockout blow. "I saw in his eyes when he was going down that he wouldn't get up," he concluded.

In a six-round semi-main, Marvis Frazier, son of former heavyweight champion "Joe Frazier," scored a shutout unanimous decision over Samoan Tony Pulu.

Frazier, 200, showed a superb command of the ring, as he won every round over the 209-pound Pulu. All three judges, Paul Smith, Alan Adler, and Larry Clark, scored the bout 60-54. Referee: Ferd Hernandez.

A scheduled six-rounder ended at 1:45 of the first round, as Don Curry, 152, halted Eddie Casper, 155¼. The bout was stopped by referee Harry Krause, as Casper seemed unwilling to continue fighting.

Gene Hatcher, 140, scored a TKO over Milton Hall, 140, at the end of the fourth round of their scheduled six-rounder. Referee: Ferd Hernandez. All three judges' cards read: 60-53.

Daniel Cruz, 131, kayoed Juan Cruz, 131, in 2:41 of the first round in a scheduled six. Referee: Harry Krause.

A scheduled four-round card opener ended at 0:54 of the second round, as Robin Blake, 135, knocked out Alberto Jones, also 135.

The LaPorte-Lockridge title bout was presented by Top Rank, Inc. and the Showboat

Claude Noel handed "Gato" Gonzales his first loss in a title "box-off."

Hotel. It was broadcast over CBS. Nearly 1,000 witnessed the six-bout title card at the jam-packed Showboat Sports Pavillion. (08-22-81)

SHIRLEY NORMAN

PAGE-CHAPLIN

ATLANTIC CITY, N.J.—If, as Mark Twain once remarked, "It is difference of opinion which makes a horse race," then Greg Page's controversial 12-round split decision over George Chaplin should have made for a splendid horse race. As a prizefight, however, it was grueling at best. Most of the excitement came after the announcement of the official verdict.

Chaplin had been—and still is, for that matter—the only one of Page's opponents to last the distance. This has been a thorn in Greg's ego and he was anxious to prove just how far he had progressed since their first meeting. If this performance is any indicator, Page has regressed. He was, to put it bluntly, horrible.

"I could tell from the first punch—when Greg's jab sort of just hung there—that there was going to be trouble for him," said promoter Butch Lewis, whose interest in Page's career is more than passing now that Greg has returned to the fold following a brief flirtation with Don King.

Once again, Page's flabby upperbody structure was much in evidence. His mammoth 22-year-old frame had shown signs of firming up in his recent destruction of Marty Monroe. Against Chaplin, he looked downright fat at 238.

"I got weighed with my clothes on," claimed Page.

"He was more like 231, 232," said Lewis. "Still too heavy, though."

Chaplin, a past master in the art of passive non-involvement, showed a different side of himself this time. He bore in from the start, made Page miss with alarming frequency, and scored often with medium calibre blows of his own. It was, without a doubt, the finest effort of his career.

Page spent entirely too much time on the ropes. He looked, as one ringsider aptly observed, like an old Muhammad Ali. Where was the bounce? Where was the jab, the lightning quick combinations?

"The Louisville Rage" offered no explanation, merely a humble admission.

"It was totally my fault. I was sluggish."

Although Chaplin assumed the role of aggressor, he was not always effective. Page caught him with some telling body shots on the way in and, overall, produced the better quality punching. Even when George pinned him on the ropes, it was often Greg's short, chopping blows on the inside that did the most damage, particularly during the second half of the fight.

As the bout progressed, so did the number of clinches. There was also plenty of rough stuff (head butts, laces and the like) to accompany an overabundance of mauling and leaning. It was not a pretty fight.

Chaplin, a bit fleshy himself at 214, slowed down in the ninth, 10th and 11th. Neither man was doing much at this point, but Page was still landing a few. It was during this stretch that he probably earned the points that won the fight and helped retain the USBA belt.

The 12th and final round was all Chaplin. He stung Page with a left hook and closed with a two-fisted flurry that had Greg looking completely pooped. A harder puncher might have put him away.

There was a lengthy delay in the reading of the scores and the tension throughout Resort's Superstar Theatre was obvious. The crowd had been solidly behind Chaplin for most of the fight and they feared the worse for their underdog.

Referee Arthur Mercante voted for Page, 6-5-1. Judge Harold Lederman went the other way, giving the fight to Chaplin by the same 6-5-1 margin. Judge Milo Savage broke the stalemate with a 7-4-1 score for Page, and the boos began. To say that the verdict was unpopular would be an understatement.

It had been a difficult fight to score. Many of the rounds were close, and, in others, the action was sparce. The vast majority along press row felt that Chaplin had been robbed. *The Ring*, however, agreed with Mercante, giving Page a slender 6-5-1 edge.

Chaplin was cut high on the cheek, under his left eye, and was too busy getting sewn up to attend the post-fight press conference. His trainer, Mack Lewis, said: "I don't like to accuse people. But I don't understand why everybody in the audience saw one fight and the judges saw another."

An almost contrite Page had praise for Chaplin and said he would be willing to fight him again.

"I'll fight him again if the people want it. George is strong. It was close, but I thought I won it."

Although Page survived the closest shave of his unbeaten 17-bout career, it was hardly the sort of showing that will add credibility to his championship cause. He has been brilliant in spots and mediocre in others. Will the real Greg Page please stand up?

Robert Sawyer, 148, Vineland, N.J., kayoed Skipper Jones, 150½, Vineland, in 1:29 of the fourth. Marvin Shuler, 152½, Phila., TKO'd Billy Hill, 147, Washington, D.C., at 2:13 of the second. Mike Grant, 154, Phila., drew with Tommy Amato, 154, Long Island, N.Y., over four. Andre "Sugarman" Cooper, 158¼, Blackwood, N.J., TKO'd Warren Fortune, 156, Landover, Md., at 1:32 of the second. Steve Richardson, 144, Trenton, N.J., knocked out Mike Passero, 141¾, Vineland, in 1:41 of the fourth.

The main event was carried live over ABC-TV.

Promoter—Butch Lewis.

Attendance—1,600.

(08-22-81)

NIGEL COLLINS

MAMBY-AMERICO
WBC Junior Welterweight Title

JAKARTA, INDONESIA—Slick punching Saoul Mamby, 139¾, Bronx, New York, outmaneuvered and outpunched Thomas Americo, 139¼, Indonesia, to retain his WBC junior welterweight crown via majority decision at the end of 15 hard fought rounds.

Scoring: Rudy Ortega (U.S.A.), 146-141; Marcello Bertini (Italy), 147-139; Takeo Ugo (Japan), 146-146. Referee Ken Morita (Japan), did not score the contest under WBC rules.

The challenger, 12 years younger than the 34-year-old champ, won the first three rounds, scoring well with lefts and rights to Mamby's face. Saoul is a notoriously slow starter.

Mamby started fighting back in round five, tossing sharp and snappy jabs and throwing effective body punches. Mamby sometimes had Americo off balance.

Saoul had sustained a gash at the right eyebrow, and the blood began to flow in round seven. merico took aim at the cut with his busy jabs and hooks.

Mamby utilized hit-and-grab tactics in rounds eight and nine, and scored more often than the awkward Indonesian. Saoul won both sessions by slight margins.

After an even 10th round, Americo had Mamby reeling to a corner with a solid one-two combo in the 11th. The 5′ 7¾″ challenger tried to follow up, but he was grabbed by Mamby. Americo won the round, but the champ had cleverly avoided real trouble.

Americo showed signs of slowing down in the tame 12th frame, and the champ now saw his chance. Mamby took the 13th session clearly, pouring the blows on with all the energy he'd saved since the beginning of the bout.

Mamby had the challenger groggy and defenseless in the last two frames. All Americo could do was cover up behind his gloves and try to lessen the impact of the champion's blows.

Saoul will meet Argentine Juan Jose Gimenez in his next WBA "mandatory" defense, but we'd like to see him face WBA title holder Aaron Pryor in a battle to unite the 140-pound championship.

Mamby's record is now 31-12-5 with 14 kayoes. Americo is 14-2-2 with five knockouts. The Indonesian won the Oriental & Pacific Boxing Federation junior welter crown by stopping Korea's Sang-Mo Koo on August 15, 1980, but relinquished it in order to concentrate on his crack at the world title.

This was the first world title bout ever held in Indonesia, and

the attendance at Istora Stadium was about 12,000.

Kyung-Hwan Chae, Korea, TKO'd Piet Gomies, Indonesia, at the end of the fifth round in a scheduled featherweight 10. A bad cut over the right eyebrow forced the stoppage.

Sanford Ridge, U.S.A., TKO'd Sperling Pangaribaun, Indonesia, at the end of the eighth session in their scheduled 10. A bad gash over the left eyebrow forced the ref to call a halt.

M. Solikin, Indonesia, stopped Jose Zamora, Mexico, in the fourth round of the scheduled six-round curtain raiser.

Presented by Herman S. Soediro, in association with Don King Promotions.
(08-29-81)

JOE Y. KOIZUMI

USBA Heavyweight Champ Greg Page made George Chaplin back-up in their 12-rounder.

NAVARETTE-BOZA-EDWARDS
WBC Junior Lightweight Title

VIA REGGIO, ITALY—In what will probably be the upset of the year, Rolando Navarette, 129¾, born in the Philippines but now fighting out of Hawaii, knocked out Cornelius Boza-Edwards, 129½, Uganda, to win the latter's WBC junior lightweight title at the Stadio de Pini.

Navarette was actually a sub for former champ Rafael (Bazooka) Limon, who had to drop out with the flu. Boza-Edwards had a three to four inch height advantage over Navarette, but the challenger kept him on the defensive from the opening bell and landed several sharp left hooks.

Rolando backed Edwards into a corner in the second frame, but the champ boxed his way out and started punching back.

Navarette won the title with his right, which decked the champion twice in round four and had him bleeding from the eyebrow. The knockout punch, in the fifth session, was tremendous. Boza-Edwards made it to his knees in an effort to beat referee Arthur Mercante's 10-count, then fell backwards and was counted out.

Cornelius had never been floored—much as less kayoed—in his career.

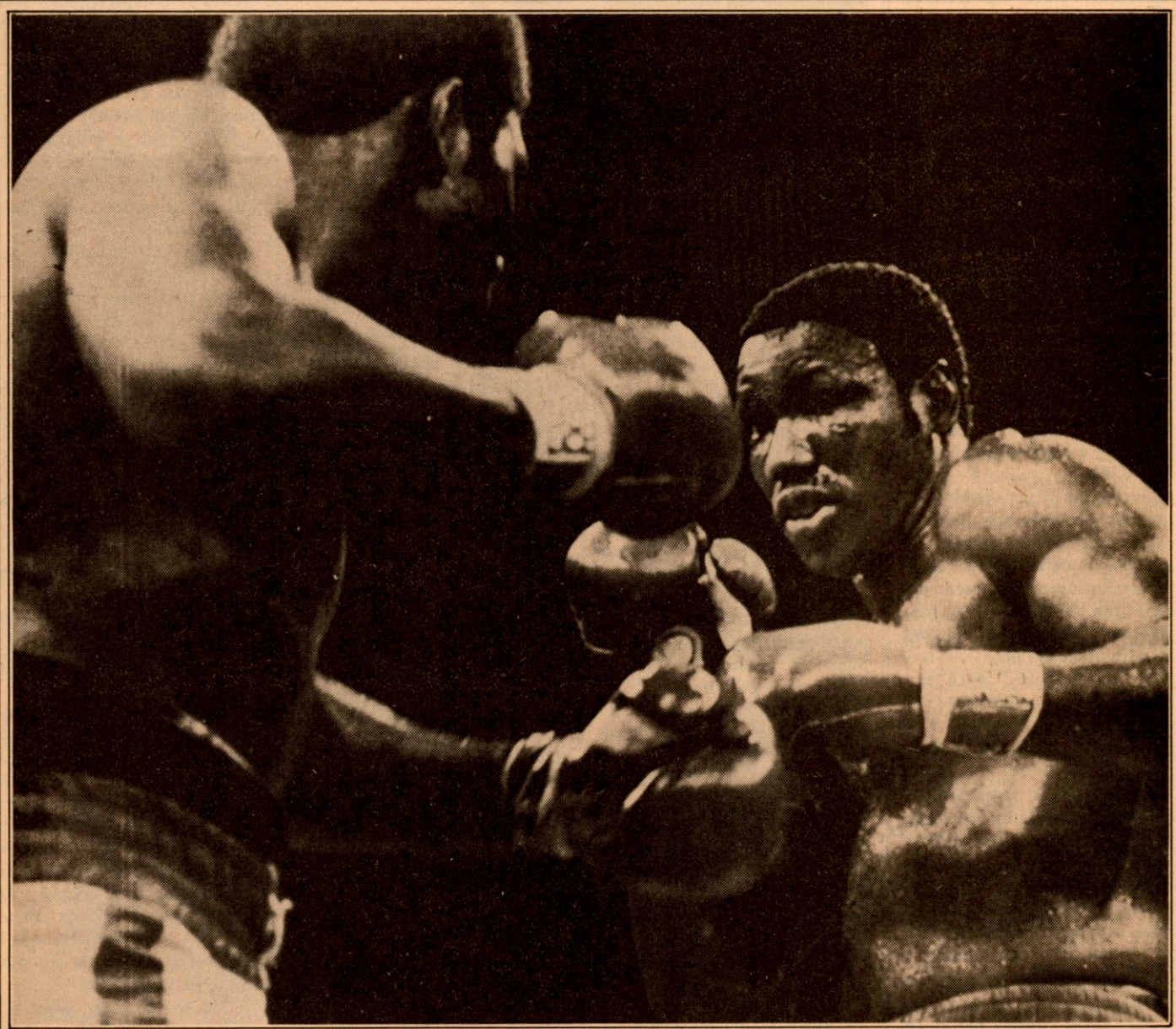
Navarette, 24, took the fight—his 46th since turning pro at the age of 16—on 10 days notice. Boza-Edwards' compensation for the loss of his title was a purse of $160,000—almost double his other pay days put together.

European junior middleweight champion Luigi Minchillo, Italy, stopped Danny Myers, U.S.A., in the second round. The American was on the canvas in the first frame, and referee Patrizio Venezia called a halt when he went down again in the next session.

Bruno Simili, Italy, and southpaw Chris Sanigar, Great Britain, drew, six, junior welters.

Loris Stecca halted former European bantamweight champion Juan Francisco Rodriguez in the fourth. Stecca, an Italian, is now unbeaten in 12 starts.
(08-29-81)

JACK A. TREE



AVELAR-KIM
World Flyweight Title

SEOUL, KOREA—WBC flyweight champion Antonio Avelar, 111½, Mexico, demolished former WBA titlist Tae-Shik Kim, 111, Korea, in 2:46 of round two in their title bout at Changchung Gymnasium.

The quick starting Kim opened with his usual fireworks, but Antonio repsonded with solid lefts, making good use of his reach advantage. Tae-Shik threw more punches than Antonio, but the former champ missed plenty. The first round was about even.

The fighters exchanged solid blows, toe-to-toe, in midring in the second round. After about two minutes, the pugnacious Mexican staggered the Korean with a series of wicked punches to the face and body. Antonio then connected with a double left hook to Tae-Shik's face, and Kim fell with a crash. He was out for several minutes, and it reportedly took two more hours before he was able to remember what had happened.

The clean knockout boosted Avelar's record to 24-8-1 with 16 knockouts. Kim is now 15-3 with 12 kayoes.

"I'd like to return to Korea in order to meet ex-champ Chan-Hee Park, who has beaten my compatriots, Miguel Canto and Guty Espadas," said Avelar. "I can beat Park as bad as I beat Kim tonight." Park, however, has retired from the ring.

Antonio's next challenger will be European champion Charlie Magri, who has been a world contender—with no title shot—for years. Can Charlie cope with Antonio's devastating power? Will Avelar cope with Magri's greater speed? The WBC champ's next mandatory defense looks like an interesting match.

Unbeaten Sang-Ho Lee, 140½, the Korean Boxing Commission's top junior welterweight contender, stopped Romeo Olivetti, 140¼, at 1:10 of the first round in the semi-final 10.

Chan-Soo Chung, 114¼, halted Ik-Kyom Kim, 113½, at 2:09 of round five in a scheduled eight.

Sung-Hyun Yuh, 126¾, and Sung-Hwan Kim 127¾, drew, eight.

Mal-Oh Ji, 107¾, outscored Jong-Kwan Chung, 109¼, six.

Four-rounders: Young-Kun Kim, 110¼, outpointed An-Soo Chang, 111¼; Jong-Kwon An, 131½, decisioned Un-Young Baek, 132; Tae-Un Moon, 109¼, and Jong-Man Chung, also 109¼, drew; Song-Hak Lee 127¾, outscored Kwan-Won Lee, 127; Chung-Soo Kang, 116¾, and Young-Ryong Park, also 116¾, drew; Chun-Tak Park, 132, outpointed Byong-Kwan Park, 132, in the opener.

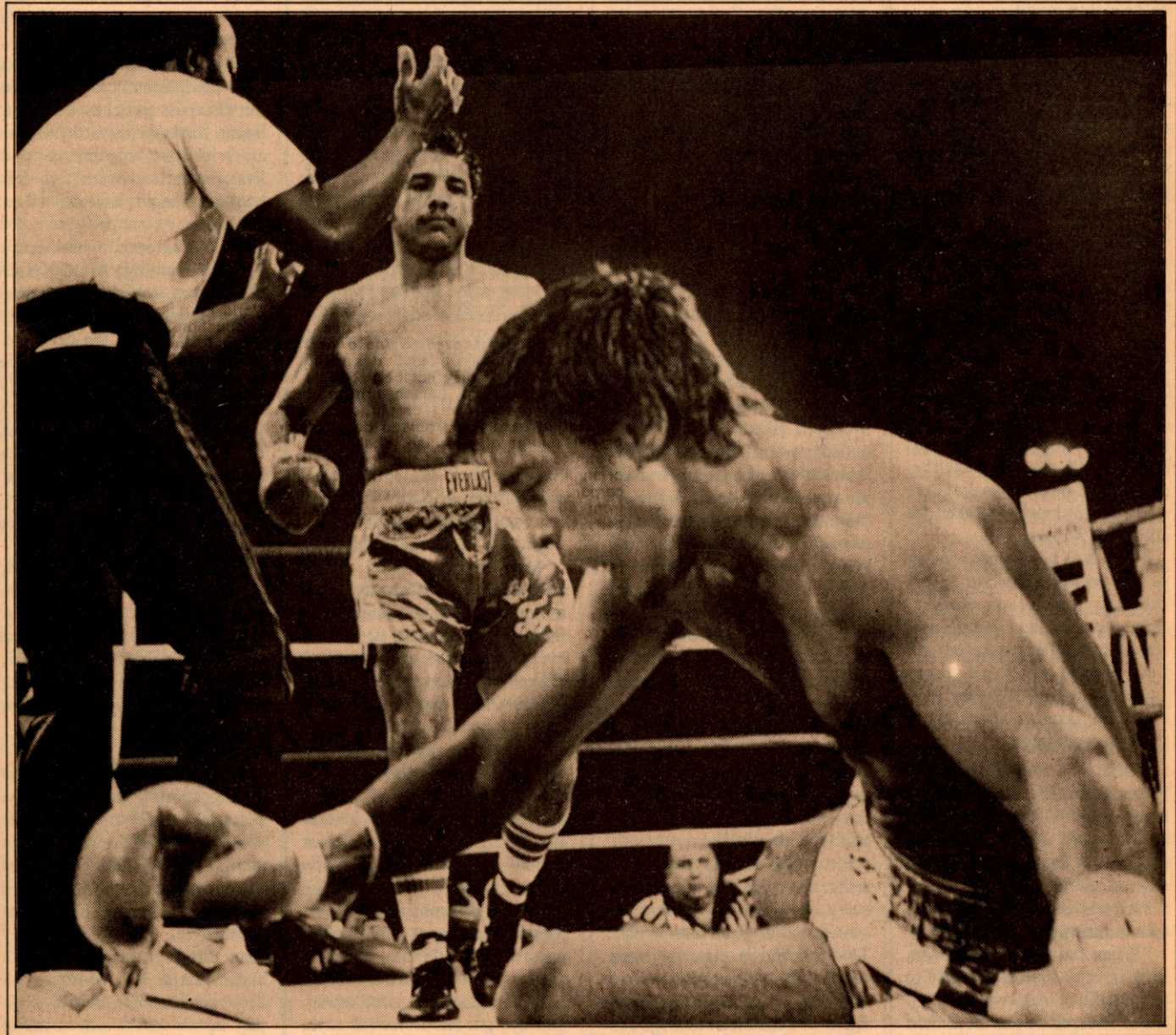
Won-Jin Promotions.

Attendance—4,000.

(08-30-81)

JOE Y. KOIZUMI

Tony Ayala needed only one minute and nine seconds to finish Jose Baquedano. Three left hooks did the job.



FLETCHER—SINGLETARY
USBA Middleweight Title

ATLANTIC CITY, N.J.—Philadelphia fighters have a savage history of ruining each other in both the gym and the ring. Frank "The Animal" Fletcher and Ernie Singletary did their best to live up to this legacy in a scheduled 12-rounder at the Sands Hotel Casino for Fletcher's USBA middleweight crown. They went into the pit for seven rounds of barbaric trench warfare before "The Animal"—bloodied, but unbowed—emerged victorious with a technical knockout at the start of the eighth round.

It was an uncompromising, close-quarters war from the opening bell. Both Frank and Ernie seemed convinced of their own invincibility, casting all thoughts of defense aside in a headlong rush to get down and rumble. A lot of Philly pride was at stake here.

It was a great spectator fight, and, unfortunately, the gladiators paid a dreadful price for our entertainment. At the conclusion, both looked like the victims of a back alley mugging, and, in a way, they were. The punch-for-punch brawling left its calling card in the form of a grisly assortment of cuts, bruises, and swellings. Neither combatant will ever have to worry about being mistaken for Billy Dee Williams.

There had been quite a bit of needle between the pair before the first punch was thrown. Singletary, with a lengthy, if rather unproductive career behind him (24-2 with seven kayoes coming in), felt that Fletcher had taken a cheap route through the ratings.

"What bugs the hell out of me is that Fletcher took a short cut in all those TV fights. Me, I had to duck and dodge and go to places like South Africa to get where I am today."

Fletcher countered with his own brand of pre-fight rhetoric.

"When I'm finished with you, Singletary, you won't be able to get out of bed for two days."

For once, the fight more than lived up to the talk.

They went right to work at the onset, crashing together like two robots programmed to destroy. Fletcher, 160, seemed a little tense in the opening moments and his corner yelled for him to "relax." Easier said than done when you're about to embark on a kamikaze mission. Crunching blows on the inside were launched and received with nary a backward step taken. These guys were not fooling around.

Singletary, determined to stand his ground at any and all costs, answered Fletcher's assault with authority in the second. He countered with jarring rights, sending blood spewing from Frank's mouth. It looked, at this point, like "The Animal" might have met his tamer.

A nasty cut appeared over Fletcher's right eye in the fifth. The crowd chanted, "Animal", "Animal", and Frank piled in, left hook working overtime. The thought that he might be stopped because of the gash sent him into a frenzy. Singletary, 159½, was still punching back, but he had lost some of his steam. He was also cut over the left eyebrow and bleeding from the mouth.

A big left hook hurt Singletary in the sixth and, by the seventh, his right eye was so swollen that it looked like he had a hard-boiled egg stuffed under the lid. It was a war of attrition and Ernie was coming apart fast. Fletcher was all over him the last 30 seconds of the round, whacking away with resounding shots.

The ringside doctors inspected Singletary during the rest period and advised referee Paul Venti to bring matters to a conclusion. This he did the second the bell rang for round eight.

"At the beginning, I thought I controlled the fight," Singletary said. "But when the eye went on me, I just couldn't see the punches coming in. I was totally blind on one side."

Fletcher is currently on a fantastic tear. He has devastated every opponent put in front of him the past year and a half. The problem is that, for every victory, there is another busted face. How long can he keep going before the facial damage catches up with him? It is a subject that trainer Elvin Thompson has given considerable thought.

"Well, I'm happy with a win, but of course, I'd like to see Frank use a few more of the defensive measures I've been teaching him. I think he could have made it somewhat easier.

"We want to fight Marvin Hagler, but he'd have to improve much more than he did tonight. Hagler is one of the best fighters of the decade. He's not Singletary, not Norbert Sabater. Frank knows that." Amen.

Anthoney Fletcher (Frank's little brother) remained unbeaten with a majority decision over Livingston Bramble in a sparkling eight spot. Fletcher, 133½, boxed extremely well over the first five rounds, catching the oncoming Bramble, 135, with pretty punches from both sides. Then in the sixth, Bramble Passaic, N.J., started to break through with clean head shots. He went on to dominate the rest of the fight and just barely missed pulling it out. It was win number 10 for Fletcher, while Bramble lost for the first time in nine outings. Both young boxers are worth keeping an eye on.

Myrone Taylor, 125, Phila., had an easy time with Alvin Fowler, 127½, St. Louis, scoring a TKO at 2:35 of the first in a scheduled eight. Taylor is now 9-0 with seven kayoes.

Johnny Cooper, 146, Phila., returned to the win column with a unanimous eight-round decision over Nashville's Don Morgan, 146½. After being blasted out by Marlon Starling and Pete Ranzany, "Coop" needed a win.

Harry Savage, 174½, Phila., TKO'd Greg Johnson, 169¾, Phila., at 1:10 of the fourth. Joe Bradford, 156, TKO'd Carl Veal, 156, at 2:41 of the second. Both from Philly. Mike Sheeran, 160, Upper Darby, TKO'd George Rodriguez, 160, Vineland, N.J., at 2:29 of the third.

The card was carried live over the PRISM cable-TV Network.

Referees—Frank Capcino and Paul Venti.
Judges—Bill Carrozza, Rich Murry.
Promoter—Peltz Boxing Promotions, Inc.
(08-31-81)

NIGEL COLLINS

BRAXTON—SCOTT

RAHWAY, N.J.—Rahway State Prison inmate James Scott, 176, fighting for the first time since his split decision loss to Jerry (The Bull) Martin back on May 25, 1980, has lost another verdict. Dwight Braxton, 175, the "Camden Buzzsaw" who had won the ESPN light heavyweight championship and subsequently knocked out former WBA king Mike Rossman, beat Scott in 10 rounds of "one helluva fight" action in the prison auditorium. Braxton, like Martin, had spent time behind bars. In Dwight's case, however, the bars were in Rahway. Scott's home is Braxton's alma mater, and Dwight never looked more comfortable.

Braxton, who claims that he learned to be world class material, not in Rahway, but in the gritty gyms of Philadelphia after his release in 1977, charged out with a madman sneer and bulled Scott around the ring in the first two rounds. Dwight launched his attack behind a lazy left jab that always seemed to be on target. Strangely, Scott backed up and counterpunched, something he had never done before. James won the third by making Dwight miss, but the momentum seemed to be in Braxton's favor, though the Rahway inmates were screaming "Go home, Braxton. You're in there with Superman." "Superman" is one of James Scott's monickers.

The fifth to seventh sessions were exceptionally hard rounds, but the best punches never hit home. In the sixth, Scott hit the air with two uppercuts, and Braxton missed with two left hooks that might have put a dent in a tree.

By the seventh, with Scott's people screaming, "Rahjal, Rahjal," James was able to maneuver Braxton into a midring slugfest that Scott got the better of. In the eighth frame, Braxton's jab was constantly in Scott's face, but he nonetheless took some short, sneaky rights himself. Quick action by referee Larry Hazzard squelched what what would have been a free-for-all after the bell ending the ninth round.

The 10th was won by Scott, who managed to corner Braxton and land some telling uppercuts. Unfortunately for Scott, it just wasn't enough. Judges Charlie Spina and Frank Brunette both scored the fight 6-3-1, Braxton, with referee Hazzard's 5-4-1 card making it unanimous.

Braxton was elated. It's a good feeling coming back here as a success. I rolled up my sleeves and worked hard. Scott is just another fighter. He ain't showed me nothing I haven't seen before. As a matter of fact, he showed me less. He's slower than molasses; he's just tough and in shape. If it wasn't for all those people going 'Rahjal, Rahjal,' he would have been out of

there. He could have won a track meet today."

Braxton is eyeing a title shot against Matthew Saad Muhammad. "Saad might go back to his corner and not come out, he'll be so frustrated," said Dwight.

Scott appeared somber at a post fight press conference, and explained his disapproval of the verdict. "Everybody is used to seeing me go forward, so when they see me going backwards and employing a different strategy, they figure I'm scared. Most people can't adjust to change, and don't see the wisdom in fighting an intelligent fight. Fights are scored by the greater number of punches, and I definitely landed more punches."

Braxton is on the road to lucrative paydays and, perhaps, worldwide acclaim. As for Scott, the loss could figure heavily in his future plans, especially as far as television coverage is concerned. The shame of that lies in the fact that Scott is still a bonafide contender, and even the loss to Braxton will not tarnish that. At least behind the walls of Rahway State Prison, they will still call him "Superman."

Linwood Williams, 163, Rahway, TKO'd Reginald Moore, 160, Lakewood, N.J., at 1:41 of the fourth and final round.
Muhammad Aziz, 177, Rahway, outpointed James Olatoonde, 176, Philadelphia, six. Aziz was formerly known as Michael Baldwin.
Dwight Walker, 160, Newark, outscored Robert Thomas, 155, Philadelphia, six.
Referees—Joe Cortez, Larry Hazzard.
Judges—Frank Brunette, Charles Spina.
Timekeeper—Roosevelt Gilbert.
Ringside physicians—Dr. Raymond Grant and Dr. Michael Sabia
Promoter—Murad Muhammad, Inc.
(09-05-81)

ROBERT MLADINICH

NOEL-GONZALEZ
WBA Lightweight Title

ATLANTIC CITY, N.J.—Trinidad's Claude Noel won the vacant WBA lightweight title, scoring a unanimous 15-round decision over Mexican slugger Rodolfo (Gato) Gonzalez in a nationally televised bout emanating from Bally's Park Place Hotel Casino.

Wait a minute! Hold your horses! What's all this nonsense about a vacant title? Isn't Sean O'Grady the WBA champ? Not anymore, you say.

It seems that boxing, always teetering on the brink of one absurdity or another, has skidded completely over the cliffs of reason and down into the valley of chaos. In the hope of making some sense out of a senseless situation, here—in a scenario that would make Machiavelli blush—is the sequence of events that led to the creation of still another paper champion.

When O'Grady lost his controversial bid to relieve Jim Watt of the WBC portion of the crown, he was promoted, in a politically popular move, to the number one slot in the rival WBA ratings. Until then, Noel had held that top position and felt that he had been arbitrarily demoted. A protest lodged with the WBA's Grievance and Appeals Committee went for naught (see *Ring's* September 81 editorial), so Noel's management filed an injunction motion to prevent then WBA titleholder Hilmer Kenty from defending against O'Grady this past April in Atlantic City.

United States District Judge Stanley Brotman ruled that the fight could go on, but ordered the winner to fight Noel within 90 days or be stripped of the title. Although Brotman certainly had the power to stop the match, it is unclear how his jurisdiction reached all the way to WBA headquarters in Panama City, Panama. Which, at last check, is not in the State of New Jersey.

In order to secure the shot at Kenty, O'Grady was obliged to sign an option clause giving Top Rank and its president, Bob Arum, the right to promote his first two title defenses. This is an ethically questionable, yet quite legal, ploy used by promoters to control world titles and their holders. Pat O'Grady, Sean's father-manager and the power behind the throne, wanted out. After much stalling, he decided he would much rather have his boy box for the Empire Sporting Club. This neophyte outfit is headed, not so incidentally, by Mike Gass, Pat's stepson. There's nothing like keeping it all in the family.

It had become obvious that the main objection was *not* fighting Noel, but fighting *for* Arum. At no time, according to WBA legal representative Jimmy Binns (who also doubles as athletic commissioner down Philly way), did O'Grady or his lawyers challenge the legality of Top Rank's option clause.

Tired of waiting, Noel's camp filed action to hold the WBA in contempt for refusing to strip O'Grady of the title. Judge Brotman ordered O'Grady to sign with Arum because of the supposedly valid option and, when O'Grady failed to meet the deadline, he was stripped of the belt.

Why the WBA meekly acquiesced to Brotman's dictates is difficult to say. The fact that the ruling favored Top Rank probably had something to do with it. Arum's influence with the WBA is somewhat akin to that Colonel Parker which used to have over Elvis, or Colonel Sanders over chickens. What's good for Top Rank, as the saying goes, is good for the WBA. It matters not if boxing is done irreparable harm in the meantime.

Needless to say, old man O'Grady didn't take all this sitting down. He announced the formation of the one thing boxing could have done without—another self-serving governing body. He calls his organization the World Athletic Assocation. None other than self-proclaimed, world famous author Jay (Champ) Thomas—who recently penned an epic work entitled *Sean O'Grady, Living Legend*—is the president. The vice-president is, you guessed it, Mike Gass. How cozy.

It was against this farcical backdrop that the 33-year-old Noel entered the ring an understandable underdog. He was, after all, facing the latest Mexican knockout artist, a man 11 years his junior. Claude had also been stopped by Ernesto Espana in a previous lightweight elimination, shortly after Roberto Duran moved up to the welters. He was not considered a particular threat to anyone.

Gonzalez, on the other hand, was supposed to be the deadliest west coast import since the medfly. He had run up a record of 20-0, with 16 knockouts, and fans were still buzzing about his two-round blitz of Vilomar Fernandez. Many ringsiders thought that Noel wouldn't last much longer.

Noel, however, was not to be denied. His management had already paid out over $25,000 in legal fees getting him this far; he wasn't about to blow it all now. He fought a studied, purposeful battle, trading on his opponent's inexperience and displayed a stoical bearing when damage to both of his eyes made a technical stoppage a distinct possibility.

The pattern of the early rounds was simple. Noel backed Gonzalez, 134½, into the ropes, feinted with his right, and then crashed home a left hook. The same thing happened again and again. "Gato" didn't seem to know how to change the course of events.

"This was one of my strategies," explained Noel in his island lilt. "I realize he doesn't have that much experience and that once you start to apply the pressure on him forward, he is not too effective going back. The guy really never tried to reverse this. He just let it go on. This was good for me. I thank him very much for that."

One thing Noel didn't thank Gonzalez for was the thumb in the eye he received in the fifth. The left optic ballooned almost instantly and "Gato" picked up the pace and won his first round.

The work in Noel's corner was pitiful. They had no icebag, or ice for that matter. They settled for grabbing a handful of cubes from the drink of a startled member of the press and wrapping it in a towel. It was later noticed that they also had no Q-tips and applied medication to poor Claude's wounds with the corner of the same towel.

Despite the amateurish efforts of his handlers, Noel retained his composure. He continued to take the fight to Gonzalez, scoring well in the seventh and eighth, even though he was now cut on the right eyebrow as well. The big question was: would Noel's face hold together for the second half of the fight.

They exchanged freely in the ninth with both landing solid blows. Gonzalez may have held

a slight edge in this session. Then Noel rallied back in the 10th behind crisp jabs and clean rights to the head. This may have been for a phoney title, but the blood and guts were for real.

Noel, 134, was bleeding freely from his right eye again in the 11th and his left was looking like an over-ripe plum. He bravely shrugged off these hindrances and got the better of several spirited exchanges. "Gato" landed a number of strong left hooks, only to be outpunched by Noel's right.

Gonzalez's big chance came in the 12th. He absorbed a couple of rights to the chin and then countered with a right hand bomb of his own, probably the hardest single punch of the fight. Noel sagged slightly and "Gato" leaped to the attack.

Noel held at first, then fired a left hook that gave him a chance to escape to the other side of the ring. Gonzalez followed and pinned him against the ropes and cut loose with around a dozen shots, any of which might have ended the fight if they had landed. None did. Noel stayed cool, ducked under most of the fusillade coming in his direction and rode out the round.

Noel was tired now, and starting to look all of his 33 years. Gonzalez scored well with his left hook underneath and his right over the top in the 13th and 14th. A timeout to tie one of Noel's shoelaces came at a very opportune time, giving the old-timer precious seconds to regain his wind. An act of fate?

The stage was set for a storming finish by "Gato." He opened the final round with a bang, rocking Noel with a right and reopening the cut. Claude appeared to be fading fast, when he summoned up his last bit of reserve and connected with a straight right, followed by a right uppercut and a left hook. The crowd came out of their seats roaring as they traded to the bell. Controversy aside, it had been a good fight.

Referee Vincent Rainone did not vote, as this was a WBA title bout. Judges Harold Lederman, Sam Sangis and Frank Capcino scored 145-140, 144-141, and 145-141, respectively, all in favor of Noel. *The Ring* agreed with a 144-142 tally, also for Claude.

Gonzalez put in a brief appearance at the post-fight press conference and was then quickly whisked away for X-rays. It was later learned that he had a fractured jaw.

Noel was graceful in victory, saying: "If it wasn't for this eye, it might have been a better story. I'm sure I could have put him out because he was making too much mistakes."

The winner is a highly capable craftsman, and in spite of his age, showed plenty of life in his legs. He is now 25-3, with 17 knockouts. The fact that his title is tainted is no discredit to him or his fine effort.

The court litigation spilled over onto the undercard. Philadelphia lightweight Jerome Artis had signed to fight O'Grady in a non-title bout that was subsequently scratched. He was given a spot on the show as part of Judge Brotman's order and responded with a split 10-round decision over Luis B. Rodriguez.

Artis, 134½, survived a last round knockdown to earn the nod over the Venezuelan import. Rodriguez, 136½, was confused by Jerome's tricky style and never got into the fight until a right dumped Artis near the final bell.

Manuel Delarosa, 136½, Santo Domingo, won a majority decision over Raul Molina, 134¾, Acapulco, Mexico, 10. Mike Parsons, 143½, Trinidad, won a split decision over Marvin (Kid Harlem) Jenkins, 144½, eight. Anibal Ortiz, 120, Brooklyn, TKO'd Andy Bautista, 118¼, Queens, at 0:54 of the fourth.

The main event was carried live over ABC-TV.

Prelim Referees—Larry Hazzard and Joe O'Neil.

Prelim judges—Bill Carrozza, Milo Savage.

Promoter—Top Rank, Inc.

Attendance—700 (est.).

(09-12-81)

NIGEL COLLINS

SIBSON-MINTER

European Middleweight Title

LONDON, ENGLAND—Tony Sibson, 160, Leicester, retained his European middleweight crown by knocking out former world champ Alan Minter, also 160, Crawley, in the third round at Wembley Arena.

It was the greatest performance of the 23-year-old Sibson's five-year career, and means that he'll take over Minter's spot as one of the leading contenders for the world title.

The fight had been built up as, potentially, one of the most fascinating and exciting bouts in British boxing in many years—a fighter vs. boxer duel, youth against experience.

It was scheduled for 12 rounds, the recognized distance for all European title fights. This meant Sibson's British Commonwealth crown was not at stake, as the distance for Commonwealth title bouts is 15 rounds.

For two rounds, Minter boxed superbly. He looked confident and relaxed. Sibson was finding it difficult to come to grips with his taller opponent, but, near the end of the second, he landed a left uppercut that looked like it shook Minter momentarily.

A puncher is always dangerous, and Minter knew he had to try and avoid getting caught by boxing at long range. Sibson took the initiative in round three, driving his man back by sheer strength and aggression.

Minter got away from the ropes, but Sibson would not be denied. Suddenly, a left hook went to Alan's chin, and down went Minter.

He rose at eight, somewhat shakily, and Sibson, sensing his big chance had come, piled in with left hooks and right crosses. Minter bled from the mouth and nose, and finally went down again in a neutral corner from the sheer ferocity of Sibson's attack.

The final punch was another left hook. Alan lay motionless, and referee James Brimmell didn't bother to complete the 10-count. He just threw his arms wide, indicating that it was all over, and quickly waved to Minter's seconds to get into the ring and attend to their man. A good job of refereeing.

It was at least a few minutes before Minter was allowed to get to his feet. When he had recovered, he addressed the crowd. "I'm sorry it didn't last that long. But that punch he caught me with would have knocked out anybody in the world."

The official verdict was that the referee had stopped the fight at 1:59 of the third round. But Minter's manager, Doug Bidwell, said, "It was as good as a knockout—the first time this has happened to Alan in 17 years of boxing, amateur and pro."

"Good punch, wasn't it," said Alan later. "To say I am disappointed is putting it mildly. I trained very hard. I felt good. I won the first two rounds.

"Perhaps it was looking just too easy to me. My alertness went in the third. I dropped my hands, and Sibson hit me on the chin and made me pay for my mistake.

"A punch like that could so easily have happened the other way 'round. I could fight him again—and beat him."

Sibson was elated, like a dog with two tails. "I knew I could do it," he said. "At last, I'm not living in Alan's shadow any longer. The first left hook was the one that did the damage. Now I must be recognized as a world title contender, and I'm confident I can win it (the title).

"So far, I haven't got much out of life. This victory will help bring me some of the things I want. I'm glad it ended decisively. I didn't want to beat him on cuts.

"Alan has nothing to prove. He was a people's champion at every level, and I don't want him to think he has to go on boxing.

"But if he still thinks he can beat me, then he can have a return any time."

Sibson is managed by Sam Burns in London, and commutes from his home in Leicester when necessary. Sam also managed Kevin Finnegan, former British and European middleweight champion, now retired, who beat Sibson and boxed fought three close bouts with Minter.

Kevin has been of great help in preparing Tony, who he says has "grown up a lot since our fight a couple of years ago. I told him to duck and weave around Minter's jab, and he did just that. I even predicted it would end in round three."

A sample of the newspaper headlines the following morning must include "All Over, Alan," and "Minter's Finished—One Fight Too Many."

So, what about retirement? Alan's wife, Lorraine said, "We have several business interests, so he could retire. But Alan will do what he wants to do, and whatever it is, naturally, I will support him."

Lorraine is also the daughter of Alan's manager, Doug Bidwell, so she knows what is involved.

And what about Alan himself? "People are already talking about me retiring," he said. "If I had got banged around and hurt, then I suppose I would retire. But I didn't. I shall have a rest and a think. No, it wouldn't be a difficult decision to make. After all, I am 30. But it's not the end of the world just because I've lost one fight. And I've always been motivated by pride.

"So, I'll be discussing the situation with my manager. If it was decided that I continue, and another important fight could be arranged, then I would take it. But all that's in the future, and I don't anticipate making a decision one way or the other for at least a month."

The man who will have the greatest influence on that decision is Doug Bidwell. "Before we even discuss anything," commented Bidwell, "we'll take a long look at the film of the fight, see exactly what happened, and then decide what's left for Alan Minter.

"Whatever is decided, rest assured we shall certainly not let the image of Alan Minter be tainted."

The film of the fight was not shown to British television viewers, as had been scheduled. It was banned because Minter carried an advertisement for a Dutch trucking company—with the words, "DAF TRUNKS" on his trunks.

"This was a blatant and premeditated attempt to use the BBC screens for advertisement," BBC-1 Controller Alan Hart said in a TV statement.

Sibson's next fight will be a defense of his European crown against Italian Nicola Cirelli. It's also possible that Tony will meet Dwight Davison, with the winner to tackle the winner of the Hagler-Hamsho bout for the world title.

British welterweight champion Colin Jones, 148¼, halted Milton (Pete) Seward, 152½, Kalamazoo, Michigan, at 2:05 of round three in a scheduled 10-rounder. Sid Nathan, referee.

Kelvin Smart, 114¼, Caerphilly, Wales, kayoed Jimmy Bott, 119¾, Liverpool, in the first round of a scheduled eight. Referee Mike Jacobs counted Bott out after the bell had sounded to end the round.

Rudi Pika, 196, Cardiff, Wales, a southpaw, outscored Bobby Hennessey, 220½, Staines, eight. Referee Nathan scored it 80-77.

Mark Kaylor, 164, West Ham, stopped Jimmy Ellis, 165¾, at 0:44 of the fifth round in their scheduled eight. Mike Jacobs, referee.

Jimmy Cable, 153¾, Orpington, outpointed Steve Buttle, 158, Basingstoke, six. Referee Jacobs scored the contest 59½-57½. Cable is still undefeated.

Nick Wilshire, 156, Bristol, outscored sub Vic Jackson, 155½, Hackney, six. Referee Jacobs' score was 60-57. Jackson was replacing Steve Henty.

Devon Bailey, 177, made his pro debut by stopping Gordon Stacey, 188, Battersea, at 1:20 of the third frame in their scheduled six. Sid Nathan, referee.
(09-15-81)

RON OLVER

PINTOR-TERU
WBC Bantamweight Title

NAGOYA, JAPAN—WBC bantamweight champion Lupe Pintor, 118, looked slow in the first half of his title bout with Hurricane Teru, also 118, at Aichi Prefectural Gymnasium. But the powerful and durable Mexican, who was sluggish due to having had to lose a lot of weight, finally regained his strength and flattened his Japanese challenger in 2:02 of the 15th and last session.

It was probably Pintor's last fight as bantamweight. The WBC champ barely made the 118-pound weight limit on his third trip to the scales after shedding one and a quarter pounds by taking a sauna bath on the morning of the contest. He has a big build for a bantam and, despite his difficulty in making the weight, was obviously stronger and tougher than his game challenger.

The official scoring after 14 was as follows: Rudy Jordan (U.S.), 136-131; Salvador Placencia (Mexico), 137-131; Masao Kato (Japan), 138-133—all for Pintor. The referee was Isidro Rodriguez (Venezuela), who didn't score the contest under WBC rules.

The 29-year-old Teru was on the canvas twice—once in the 13th round and again in the last canto. Pintor's heavy rallies weakened Teru as the bout progressed.

The first round saw little action, as Teru moved and felt out his opponent, while Pintor, 26, threw only a few jabs. The second frame, however, saw Teru bore in and batter the slow Pintor with quick combos to the face. Pintor tried to block, but suffered a wide, but not very deep, gash on the left eyebrow. It was Teru's round.

In round three, the 5'4" Pintor started throwing stinging lefts—his specialty—which bounced off Teru's face. The 5'3¼" Teru, with blood streaming from his nostrils, fought back hard with triple left hooks in the fourth round, which was even.

Lupe started sweating in round five, showing, very clearly, that he wasn't in good shape. Pintor took the session with his left, but it was close.

The sixth frame was Teru's best. He landed repeatedly with sharp right crosses over Pintor's slower lefts, pinned the champ on the ropes, and connected with left hooks to the face.

Pintorround was about even, but Pintor seemed to have figured out the challenger's rhythm, and perceived his lack of true power as well.

Lupe won the eighth round, turning loose with heavy lefts and short rights to Teru's face. The challenger was sometimes shaken, and Pintor's wicked body shots gradually cut down his speed.

The champion caught the fading challenger with snappy lefts and rights to win the ninth and 10th rounds clearly. Pintor, however, did not try to knock Teru out, as he still did not feel strong enough to swarm over the challenger. Pintor chased Teru in the 11th, but the Japanese fought back hard with a barrage of lefts and rights to the face. The defending champ, however, cleverly shoved those blows down with his tight blocking.

From the 12th round to the end, it was all Pintor. Teru's nosebleeds worsened, while the champ's cut clotted, and Pintor opened up against the challenger. Teru tried to retaliate with combinations, but it was like hitting a rock.

Pintor connected with solid lefts and rights to the face in round 13, and Teru stepped back frequently, his back touching the ropes. Hurricane finally went down, his gloves hitting the deck as he pitched forward, and the ref started to count. The bell came to the Japanese fighter's rescue.

Lupe did not come out for a kayo in the 14th round, but concentrated on throwing heavy left jabs at the moving challenger. Pintor, however, was just saving up for the last session.

The Mexican punched the game challenger around the ring and caught him with a wide left hook. Teru, with his back to his corner, then received a short left hook to the face and fell prone on the canvas.

Teru made it up at eight, but his legs were rubbery, and referee Rodriguez wisely counted him out on his feet and declared Pintor a kayo winner. No one objected. Teru had been clearly stopped and beaten.

"I thought, in the first round, that I could win the bout," said Pintor. "What I feared was Teru's third punch—his head. I was butted several times, because Teru is shorter, and was coming in. Yes, this was my last showing as the bantamweight champ."

This was Pintor's seventh defense of the WBC crown he stole from Carlos Zarate in Las Vegas on June 3, 1979. Lupe's manager, Cuyo Hernandez, had been counting on Wilfredo Gomez winning the WBC featherweight title from Salvador Sanchez, leaving the WBC super bantam title clear for Pintor. Lupe, however, will try for that title anyway.

Pintor's record is now 47-5-1 with 37 kayoes. Teru is 35-10-3 with 15 knockouts. Nagoya is the city in which Fighting Harada shocked the world by winning the bantamweight crown from previously undefeated Brazilian Eder Jofre on May 18, 1965.

But Hurricane Teru is *not* Fighting Harada.

Ten-rounders: Kazunori Shiratori, 144½, stopped Haruki Miyagawa, also 144½, at 1:54 of the fourth. Takashi Sugimoto, 129¾, halted Takeshi Go, 127½, at 1:36 of the first. Blazer Okubo, 129¾, stopped Kojiro Sasaki, also 129¾, at 1:12 of the seventh.

Four rounders: Yukio Hamamura, 117½, outscored Yasuo Nakane, 117. Masataka Katayama, 126, halted Takahiro Kishioka, 122½, at 2:50 of the first round. Soji Nonoyama, 111½, stopped Katshuhiko Kiyohara, also 111½, at 1:02 of the first.

Seiwa Ishikawa and Kyodo Promotions, Fuji TV.

Attendance—5,800.
(09-22-81)

JOE Y. KOIZUMI

RINGS AROUND THE WORLD

NORTH AMERICA

UNITED STATES

FLORIDA

▲ **GAINESVILLE—Gymnasium**—Homer Jackson, 148, Gainesville, knocked out Archie Crews, 152, Orlando, in 2:49 of the third round. Jackson, a popular pugilist in Central Florida, is now 21-7 with 15 knockouts. Crews is 8-4 with five kayoes.

Rickey Rubert, 163, Gainesville, TKO'd Dave Weaeon, 165, Eustis, in 1:34 of the first round.

Dennis Kroll, 174, Tampia, won unanimous decision over Bernard Robinson, 167, Perry, four.

Todd Brown, 167, Gainesville, outpointed Al Ratecky, 165, Jacksonville, four.

John LeBrun, promoter.
(07-22-81)

▲ **MIAMI BEACH—Sheridan Resort Hotel**—In a very unusual bout, listed as a main event, unbeaten Bill Medei, Miami middleweight, boxed a three-round exhibition with Dr. Joel Levin. This was to bring attention to the plight of Soviet Jewish boxer Yakov Mesh, who is being denied a visa to Israel. The cause drew a capacity crowd of 850. Dr. Levin is a plastic surgeon who loves the sport and trained hard for the bout.

The regular contests were as follows:

Japi Dehind, 149, Ft. Lauderdale, knocked out Robert Riasco, 147, Cuba, in 2:03 of the third round.

Mike Smith, 182, Belle Glade, won a majority decision over Mike Johnson, 180, Homestead, four.

Braulio Santiesteban, 128, Miami, TKO'd Matt Gibson, 127, Homestead, at 2:11 of the fourth round in the best fight of the evening. Referee Bernie Soto stopped the contest with Gibson taking a bad beating.

Willie Wiggins, 146, Belle Glade, won a split decision over Dimitri Shekter, 148, Miami, four.

Buck Robinson, 159, Miami, kayoed Willie Campbell, 160, Belle Glade, at 1:24 of the fourth round.

Emelio Diaz, 135, Miami, knocked out Kim Braggs, 136, Homestead, in 1:55 of the third round in their scheduled four.

Roger Pinckney, Tommy Torino, and Chris Dundee promoted.
(07-29-81)

▲ **MIAMI BEACH—Sheridan Resort Hotel**—Bill Medei, 158, Miami, TKO'd Muhammad Akbar, 152, Ft. Lauderdale, at 2:05 of the sixth round in a scheduled eight. Medei is now 7-0-1.

Killer Joe Dolphin, 171, Miami, TKO'd Craig Henderson, 179, Ft. Lauderdale, in their scheduled six-round bout. Craig couldn't come out for the fifth session.

Dexter Smith, 136, Homestead, outscored Emilio Diaz, 136½, Cuba, in a fast-packed six-round contest.

Willie Wiggins, 146¼, Belle Glade, won an upset split decision over Japi Dehind, 149½, Ft. Lauderdale, four.

Larry Byrd, 142, Miami, made his pro debut by winning a unanimous decision over Billy Cunningham, 145, Miami, four.

Roger Pinckney, Tommy Torino, and Chris Dundee, promoters.
(08-11-81)

▲ **MIAMI BEACH—Sheraton Beach Hotel**—South American heavyweight champion Luis Acosta, Argentina, knocked out former Georgia State Golden Gloves champion Miles Prince with a right to the jaw in 1:10 of the eighth and final round.

Emilio Diaz, 137, Miami, kayoed Dexter Smith, 136, Homestead, in 1:10 of the sixth round in a scheduled eight.

Joe Dolphin, 174, Savannah, Georgia, stopped Clinton Woodruff, 176, Atlanta, in a scheduled eight. Woodruff sprained his ankle and couldn't come out for the fourth round.

Larry Byrd, 145, Miami, kayoed Alex Godbolt, 147, Miami, in 2:05 of the first round in a scheduled four.

Mike Smith, 175, Miami, kayoed Judson Smith, 174, Miami, in 1:46 of the third frame in their scheduled four.

Dundee, Torino, and Pinckney, promoters.

Attendance—750.
(08-25-81)

▲ **HIALEAH—Milander Auditorium**—The promotional team of Dundee, Torino, and Pinckney opened this locale for boxing. They now plan to run two shows a month.

Ken Whetstone, 156½, Homestead, won a unanimous decision over game John Symonnette, 160, Hollywood, in the eight-round main event.

Steve Whestone, 112, Homestead, kayoed Jimmy Bowens, 111½, Miami, in 1:45 of the first round.

Undefeated Braulio Santiesteban, 129½, Miami, knocked out Orlando Suarez, 130, Miami, in 2:04 of the second in a scheduled six.

Marcel Clay, 165, Miami, kayoed Danny Alexander, 159, Pahokee, in 2:29 of the second.

Danny Sanchez, 139, Homestead, stopped Ken Braggs, 139½, Homestead, at 1:56 of the second in their scheduled four.

Dale Bendross, 141, Miami, outscored Angel Figueroa, 147, Ft. Lauderdale, in the four-round opener.
(08-29-81)

▲ **MIAMI BEACH—Convention Center**—In one of the most startling upsets of the year in Florida, Johnny Torres won the State junior welterweight title by stopping previously unbeaten Isidoro Moreno at 2:45 of round six. Torres is now 14-5. Moreno is 8-1.

Anthony Collins, 135, Miami, retained his Florida State lightweight crown by stopping tough Raul Hernandez, 134½, in the fifth round of a scheduled 10. Collins is now 11-0.

Dennis Jackson, Puerto Rico, kayoed Al Lectecki, Miami, in 1:05 of the first.

Pedro Laza, 136, Miami, raised his record to 5-0 with a decision over Alex Wilcox, 134, Miami, eight.

Terry Jeff, 133, Miami, won a split decision over Dale Bendross, 134, Miami, four.

Tuto Enterprises; Felix Zubala.
(08-14-81)

▲ **FT. LAUDERDALE—War Memorial Auditorium**—A new promotional combine—Romiro Ortiz of Century Bank, Hank Kaplan of *Boxing Digest*, and Lou Barsky as matchmaker—revived boxing here after a three-year absence.

They went to Angelo Dundee for their main event and undercard. Angie's resources are enormous. For this show, he provided Greg Sorrentino, Tony Green, and Reiner Hartman. Sorrentino, the former New York State heavyweight champion, was returning to the ring after a one-year lay-off. He's now campaigning as a light heavy.

Sorrentino, 176, Syracuse, won a unanimous decision over talented Chris Wells, 167, Orlando, 10. Greg is now 18-5-2. Wells is 10-4.

Popular Tony Green, 175, Miami, outpointed Greg Payne, 176, Orlando, in an action packed six.

Reiner Hartman, 216, Germany, knocked out Ron Harry, 180, Ft. Lauderdale, with a picture perfect right to the chin in 2:05 of the second round in their scheduled six.

The hit of the night was little Donald Mays, 107, Ft. Myers, a former amateur champ and a vest pocket edition of Rocky Marciano. He floored Mario O'Farril, 108, Miami, with a hard right as the second session opened. Mario beat the count, but was again stunned with a torrid combination, and referee Eddie Eckert wisely stopped the bout.

Marcus Brown, 142, Winter Park, outscored Dmitri Shekter, 143, Miami, four.

Attendance—900 (est.).
(08-25-81)

LOUIS ZIPKIN

HAWAIIAN ISLANDS

▲ **HONOLULU, OAHU—Blaisdell Arena**—Willie Rodriguez, 138¾, Allentown, Pa., retained his USBA junior welter title with a ninth round technical knockout over Johnny Lira, 140, Chicago, Ill.

Rodriguez floored Lira with a left hook in the second and a flurry in the eighth before opening a one and a half inch gash below the challenger's left eyebrow in the ninth round. The cut forced referee Herbert Minn to stop the scheduled 12-rounder at 1:32 of that session.

Scoring after eight: referee Minn, 39-33; judge Abe Pacheco, 40-32; judge Bill Pacheco, 40-31—all in favor of Rodriguez. Willie is now 26-7. Johnny is 24-4-1.

Fossie Schmidt, 205½, knocked out Lou Esa, 6'6" and 265, in 2:00 of the first round in a scheduled 10.

Rudy Hernandez, 139¾, won a disputed unanimous decision over Manuel Mendoza, 140, six. Mendoza had been penalized one point for biting.

Pake Dudoit, 194¾, kayoed Sefu Sefu, 179, in 2:44 of the third round.

Orlando Pontanilla, 125, outscored Arturo Dominguez, 124, four.

John Citro, 143½, outpointed Lynard Dixon, 144¾, four rounds, in the best fight of the night.
(08-18-81)

ILLINOIS

▲ **CHICAGO—International Amphitheatre**—Alfonzo Ratliff, 193½, Chicago, knocked out Bulldog Patterson, 194, Charlotte, N.C., in 1:37 of the second in a scheduled 10-rounder.

Jumbo Cummings, 221, Joliet, Ill., TKO'd Bobby Jordon, 200½, Norfolk, Va., at 1:19 of the ninth round in their scheduled 10.

The balance of the card consisted of six-rounders: Lee Roy Murphy, 181, Chicago, TKO'd John Trollinger, 171, Cincinnati, in the first round. Primo Ramos, 137, Chicago, knocked out Wayne Ingram, also 137, North Chicago, in the second with a body shot. Ephram Bennett, 147, Chicago, won unanimous decision over Billy Shane, 150½, Calumet City, Ill. Michael Brothers, 178½, Chicago, won unanimous decision over Johnny Cox, 180, Rockford, Ill. Steve Williams, 160, Chicago, kayoed James Harris, also 160, Troy, Ohio, in 2:51 of the second.

Referees—Stanley Berg, Nate Morgan.

Judges—James DiVito, Jerry Hults, Mike Glienna, Al James.

Timekeeper—Al Tremari.

Ringside Physician—Jorge Tovar, M.D.

Promoter—Ernest Terrell.
(07-27-81)

▲ **CHICAGO—Park West Theatre**—Jose (Chi Chi) Santana, 151, Chicago, knocked out Larry Mayes, 145, Kansas City, in 1:22 of the second in a scheduled 10-rounder.

Frederick Reed, 165, Chicago, TKO'd Alvin Scott, Sterling, Illinois, in the third session of a scheduled eight. Alvin's eye was badly cut.

Primo Ramos, 137, Chicago, won a unanimous decision over Nate Stewart, 139½, Springfield, Illinois. This was a great fight, in which Stewart got up from two knockdowns.

Joey Adelfio, 154, Chicago, knocked out Felipe Sifrientes, 157, Monterrey, Mexico, in the first round of a scheduled four.

Alex (Kid) Miceli, 150½, Chicago, made his pro debut by knocking out Lazaro Sifrientes, 147½, Monterrey, in the first round of their scheduled four. Miceli is 18 years old.

Referees—Stan Berg, Al Preslinger.

Judges—Al Tremari, Harold Marovitz, Jerry Hults, Mike Glienna.

Timekeeper—Mike Murphy.

Ringside Physician—Glenn Bynum, M.D.

Promoter—Arnie Granat.

Attendance—440. The program was put on in the lounge of the theatre.
(09-02-81)

LOUISIANA

▲ **RAGLEY**—Southern welterweight champion Michael Senegal, Lake Charles, La., kayoed Carl Watson, Port Arthur, Texas, in the first round of a scheduled 10. Senegal is now 12-1 with 10 knockouts.

Phillip Brown, Lake Charles, knocked out Marcus Dorsey, Port Arthur, in the third round of a scheduled eight-round heavyweight encounter.

Nathan Stevens, 147, Lake Charles, halted Manuel Morgan, Mississippi, in the second frame of a scheduled six.

Larry Rayford, 156, New Orleans, stopped Eddie Mitchell, Houston, in the third heat.

John Senegal, 132, Port Arthur, won a unanimous decision over James Sanders, Meridian, Miss.

All-South Boxing Promotions, Inc.
(07-18-81)

MAINE

▲ **PORTLAND—Exposition Building**—Vinnie Curto, 161, East Boston, TKO'd Roger Phillips, 162, Pittsfield, Mass., at 1:42 of the second round. Referee Pete Bennett stopped it after Curto had decked Phillips with a quick hook-right hand combination.

Maine heavyweight champion Jesse Crown, 208, won a loudly booed decision over Curtis Whitener, 215, Lynn, Mass., eight.

"Gentleman" Jim McNally, 174, Wilmington, Mass., halted Jim Van Keuren, also 174, Maine, between the second and third rounds.

Dom DiMarzo, 162, East Boston (originally from Portland), knocked out Fernando Collazzo, 160, Lawrence, Mass., in 0:43 of the fourth. DiMarzo is now 19-1 with 15 kayoes.

Judges—Joe Breunie, Louis Vigneault.

Timekeeper—Babe Anderson.

Promoter John Gagliardi had looked upon this program as a Renaissance for a once thriving boxing city. The end results were a bit depressing—an attendance of 528 and gross receipts of only $2,250.

MICHAEL COUTURE

MASSACHUSETTS

▲ **REVERE—Wonderland Ballroom—**"Gentleman" Jim McNally, 175, Wilmington, Mass., TKO'd Jesse Millan, 169, Mexico, at 2:20 of the second. Richard Flaherty, referee. McNally is now 17-1.

Charles Cox, 230, Boston, won a unanimous decision over Andy Russell, 200, Bahamas.

Dornell Wigfall, 173, Middleboro, Mass., TKO'd Jose Verdejo, 175, Springfield, Mass., at 2:40 of the third round. Wigfall broke Verdejo's nose in the first round. Herbert Weissblum, referee.

Curtis Whitner, 205, Lynn, Mass., TKO'd Raymond Maltos, 200, Lowell, Mass., in the third session.

Angel Ortiz, 144, Springfield, Mass., TKO'd Tom Jancsy, 149, Everett, Mass., at 2:20 of the third.

Glen Burnette, 146, Lynn, Mass., won a unanimous decision over Dave Dizoglio, 146, Lowell, Mass., in the opener.

Judges—Jack Caparell, Daniel Mullen.

Attendance—500. Gross—$5,000.

(08-20-81)

RICHARD MAGED

MICHIGAN

▲ **DETROIT—Twenty Grand Showroom—**Milton (The Iceman) McCrory stretched his record to 15-0 (all knockouts) by stopping rugged Rafael Rodriguez, 152½, Minnesota, at 1:54 of the seventh round.

A hard right in that session set Rodriguez up for a vicious left hook that literally threw him to the ropes. A McCrory combination then sent Rodriguez to the canvas and, when Rafael got up, he could no longer defend himself. He was buried under a flurry of left hooks and short rights until referee Harry Papacharalambous stopped the bout.

Good night in advance to Bruce Finch when he defends his NABF welter title against McCrory on the Leonard-Hearns card in Las Vegas. Milton, incidentally, received high praise from Sugar Ray Leonard when the latter was asked about a then possible McCrory-Cuevas bout. "I lean towards McCrory. He is better than Hearns." High praise for a 19-year-old fighter.

Michigan heavyweight champ Ali Haakim, 215, Detroit, won a unanimous decision over vastly overrated Chuck Gardner, 230, Minneapolis, 10. Haakim is now 13-0.

Arnie Wells, 140, brought his log to 5-0 with a tough six-round verdict over Sam Gervin, 141¼, Columbus, Ohio.

Lindell Holmes, 159, now residing in Detroit, moved his record to 13-0 with a TKO over Danny Alexander, 162, West Palm Beach, Florida, at 1:22 of the third session.

Lanny (Blue) Edmond, 146½, took on sub Mark McCullough, 162½, Columbus, and brought his record to 8-1 when referee Eddie Yoo stopped the contest at 1:17 of the fifth round.

The final bout saw something very rare in a Kronk fight card. The Kronk fighter lost. Ricky Davis, 145½, Columbus, is, as I remarked re. his fight with Andre Wynn, a much improved southpaw. And this time, he proved it, handing Kronk's "Super Landress" Buckley, 147, Detroit, his first loss. Davis is one of those fighters who look hurt all the time, yet never stop punching. He's game and a survivor.

(08-13-81)

▲ **DETROIT—Northwest Activity Center—**Young Louis, 209, Detroit, leveled Larry Givens, Cincinnati, with a good right hand at 1:26 of the sixth canto. This was Louis' ninth win in 10 pro outings.

William Key, 148, Grand Rapids, won a split decision over Khaliq Muhammad, 146, Highland Park, in an action packed six-round affair that stole the show. Both fighters now sport 3-1 records.

Bob West, 158, Detroit, kayoed Larry Tyson, 156, Cincinnati, in 2:23 of the second. Three knockdowns in the session automatically stopped the bout.

Willie Edward, 174, Detroit, demolished Obie Garnett, 172, Cincinnati, with a straight right to the chin in 0:58 of the first round. Edward is now 3-0. The last time out, he put away his man with wicked left hooks, so he's shown that he can hit with either hand.

Andre Wynn, 147, Detroit, knocked out Ken Dallas, 146, Detroit, in 2:36 of the second. Wynn is now 10-1.

Tony Anthony, 217, Detroit's Fighting Schoolteacher, halted William Scott, 202, Cincinnati, in the first. Scott did not seem to want to fight, and resorted to foul language anytime referee Harry Papacharalambous said anything to him.

Only about 150 people turned out for this Detroit Professional Boxing Club card, but the program was solid, and there wasn't a cheap knockdown on the bill.

(08-07-81)

▲ **TRAVERSE CITY—Glacier Arena—**Emanuel Steward and his Kronk Boxing Team put on a rare pro boxing show for the people of this northern city. It proved to be a success for the promoters, Bay Area Boxing Club, Inc., and Kronk, drawing almost 3,700 people.

Mickey Goodwin, 166, Detroit, found himself on the canvas in the third round, and had to battle back in a grueling slugfest to finally put "Schoolboy" Jimmy Baker, 164, Indiana, down in the 10th. The referee stopped at 2:30 of the session, with "Sneaky Pea" Goodwin the winner.

Jerome Kinney, 138, Detroit, won a unanimous decision over Ralph Twinning, 139½, Muskegon, in a 10-round bout billed for the Michigan State junior welterweight title. Kinney, now 11-0, received a trophy as state champ, but Twinning impressed a lot of people with his fine showing. He's now 15-4. A fine performance by both southpaws.

Kronk heavyweight Tony Tucker, 212, making his first start since injuring his hand early this year, showed he hadn't lost his punching power. He brought his record to 9-0 with an impressive one-round kayo over Jerry Hunter, 220, Louisville, Kentucky.

Davey Lee Armstrong, 136, Detroit, looked sharp in stopping an improving Willie McIntosh, 134½, Grand Rapids, in the third. Armstrong is now 13-1. McIntosh is 9-5-1.

Lionel Johnson, 132½, Detroit, outpointed Joe Travis, 135½, Indianapolis, six. Johnson is now 3-0.

Hurley Snead, 119, Detroit, TKO'd Thomas Elston, 116½, Buffalo, in the second. Snead is now 2-0. That made it a clean sweep for the five Kronk fighters on the program.

Two Traverse City youngsters made their pro debuts. John Brayton, 207, knocked out Terrell Sims, 195½, Chicago, in the second, and Bill Bustance, 155¼, won a very close split decision over Kirk Blakely, 153, Grand Rapids, four.

(08-22-81)

▲ **DETROIT—Cobo Hall—**Simone Promotions put together another excellent boxing card for the fans of Detroit. The audience was not as big as had been hoped, but it was still a large improvement on their last few cards. This time, between 1,500 and 2,000 fans turned out to witness the publicized "Power of Detroit" at work, and they were not disappointed.

Greg (Candyman) Coverson, 135¼, Detroit, knocked out Tom Crowley, 134¾, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, in 2:59 of the fifth round. Coverson is now 24-0.

Bernard (Superbad) Mays, 157, Detroit, won a unanimous decision over David Love, 161¾, 10. Scoring: Stu Kirschenbaum, 98-87; Ken Offet, 98-90; Anna Denton, 100-73. (That's right, 100-73.) Mays is now 18-0.

Danny (Mad Dog) Paul, 145, made his first outing in eight months (since he left Kronk and joined veteran manager Bill Gutz) by stopping Earl Stringer, 144, at 0:42 of the fourth. Paul is now 16-1.

Michigan State junior middleweight champion David (Machine Gun) Braxton, 156¾, looked rather awkward halting wiley Johnny Heard, 160, Chicago. Braxton finally caught up with the slippery Heard in the third and dropped him with a good overhand right. Heard never recovered, and was dropped twice for an automatic TKO at 2:21 of the session.

Willie Edward, 177¼, Detroit, made it 5-0 by stopping Bill Hollis, 172¼, Pontiac, Michigan, at 2:48 of the fourth.

Dean Ferguson, 155, Windsor, Ontario, TKO'd Irish Scooter Christie, 153¼, at 2:21 of the third round.

More than half the crowd had already left when Willie Crawford, 167, Columbus, won an upset verdict over Texas bomber Otis Gordin, 169, 10. Crawford, who had not won in Michigan since 1979, has now scored two upset victories in five days here, decisioning Jim Olszewski in eight rounds and now Gordon in 10. Maybe he has found himself. Willie was asked to fight that very morning, yet he won every round.

(08-27-81)

DAVE HARTOON

▲ **DETROIT—Northwest Activities Center—**The Down River Boxing Club presented a six-bout boxing card before a very small turnout. There were no surprises in the outcomes.

Young Louis, 210, Detroit, TKO'd Larry Givens, 220, Cincinnati, at 1:51 of the sixth. Louis is now 11-1, and hopes for a rematch with Kronk's Ali Haakim to avenge his only loss.

Fine looking Willie Edward, 177, Detroit, dropped Obie Garnett, 168, Cincinnati, twice and stopped him at 1:18 of the first. Willie is now 6-0.

Alex Byrd, 135, Detroit, TKO'd Gary Stallworth, 134, Cincinnati, at 1:20 of the first. Stallworth was down twice. Byrd's log moves to 5-0.

Tony (The Fighting Schoolteacher) Anthony, 215, made it 7-0 by stopping Man Banks, 194, a terrible joke out of Cincinnati, at 1:32 of the second. Anthony dropped Banks in the first round and the second before Man retired, claiming a low blow where none existed.

Bob West, 159, Detroit, won a unanimous decision over Rodney Kenneybrew, 151, Cincinnati, four.

In the only bout on the card that provided any real thrills, Khaliq Muhammad, 147, Highland Park, knocked out Quinton Ware, 156, Cincinnati, in 0:29 of round three. Muhammad had a slight edge in the first, but the swarming, hooking style of Ware gave him trouble. Quinton floored him in the second with a savage right, but Muhammad beat the count and managed to survive, and a tremendous right hook dropped Ware like a dead mackerel in the following session. Muhammad is now 4-1.

(09-11-81)

▲ **WYANDOTTE—Yack Arena—**The Down River Boxing Club presented their second—and probably last—card in Wyandotte before a very sparse audience. With a local fighter as one of the headliners, the turnout was ridiculously small; only about 100 fans showed.

In the main event, Young Louis, 209, Detroit, brought his record to 10-1, pounding out an easy, one-sided 10-round decision over Timothy Johnson, 182, Columbus, Ohio. The Detroit fighter didn't lose a round.

In an eight-rounder, hometown fighter Jim (Wyandotte Kid) Olszewski, 189, had his win streak broken by a swarming Willie Crawford, 186, Columbus, Ohio. The aggressive Ohio fighter won a decisive eight-round decision, dropping Olszewski's record to 7-2.

Detroit light heavyweight Willie Edward, 166, continued his promising ways, winning with his heavy arsenal and stopping Earl Caldwell, 177, Columbus, Ohio, on a TKO at 1:50 of the second. This made Edward 4-0 with three kayoes.

Tony Anthony, 220, Detroit, made it 6-0 with a unanimous decision over Philip Brown, 182, Columbus. Anthony looked his best so far in dropping the pesky Brown twice in the six-round contest. Coming off a bout with the flu only two days before, a weakened Alex Byrd, 142, Detroit, still managed to edge out a tough competitor in Sam Gervin, 142, Columbus, to win a six-round decision and bring his record to 4-0. It was a well fought, close contest and probably the best fight of the night.

Filling in on three days' notice, Lemuel McLittle, 174, Detroit, returned to the ring for the first time since he broke his hand last March and had no trouble making it 11-0 with a six-round decision over Pontiac's Bill Hollis, 172. It was no real test for the Detroit light heavy.

The next Down River Boxing Club promotion will be held at Cobo Arena in Detroit in October and hopefully feature the Michigan Light Heavyweight Championship.

(08-22-81)

▲ **DETROIT—Twenty Grand Showroom—**All-Star Boxing's Las Vegas style September show had a different flavor this time. Three Detroit fighters teamed with four Kronk team members to face the invaders from outstate. They won the skirmishes but lost the wars.

Headlining the card and leading the Kronk members was Rick Jester, 172, facing John Davis, 174, New York. It was a completely one sided fight, with Davis's multiple combinations just too fast for Jester. The fact that the bout was stopped because of a vicious cut above Jester's eye is deceiving because it is the only thing that kept Davis from knocking Jester out. Davis, now 14-3, was awarded a TKO at 0:31 of the third round over Jester, 11-3.

Kronk's junior middleweight, Duane Thomas, 161¾, had better luck when he raised his record to 12-0, dominating the fight over a showboat with little punch, Jose Santana, 156, Chicago, until two knockdowns in the 10th and final round stopped the bout at 2:59 of the session. Rodney (The Rock) Trusel, 145¾, fighting out of Kronk, pounded out a unanimous eight-round decision over Ricky Davis, 150, Columbus, Ohio. Trusel is now 10-0.

Leading the three Detroit non-Kronk fighters on the card was undefeated Jerome Kinney, 135, in a much awaited and twice postponed battle with Columbus, Ohio's Spoiler himself, Manning Galloaw, 148. It was a real war that saw Kinney winning the round in the second only to be leveled by a right hook and a flurry. He got up and battled back, only to find himself on the losing end of an eight-round split decision. Galloway upsets another one. This lowered Kinney's record to 11-1 and raised Galloway to 21-5.

Kinney's stablemate, junior welterweight Darnell Knox, 149, had a much easier time disposing of Tyrone Lee, 138, Des Moines, at 1:43 of the second for his second win against no losses.

Making yet another comeback was Detroit's Wilson Bell, 157½, who squeaked out an eight-round split decision over Jessie Abramf, 156½, Des Moines.

The final bout of the night had Kronk's most impressive fighter of the night, fighting lightweight Jimmy Paul, 137½, destroying his opponent, Jerome McKenny, 135, Kansas City, with three knockdowns to halt the contest at 1:17 of the second round. Paul is now 6-0.

Promoter—John Yopp.

Attendance—1,000.

Referees—Eddie Yoo and Harry Papacharalambous.

Judges—Dale Grable, Randy Ericson, and Nate McKalpain.

(09-10-81)

▲ **LANSING—Lansing Civic Center—**In a night of boxing billed as Super Fight Night III, the Civic Center drew in about 3,000 fans to see Earnie Shavers and Murray Sutherland do their things, and they didn't even care who they did them to. It didn't take them long. Earnie, making his second fight in his latest comeback attempt, bombed overweight (252) Mike Rodgers, 16-6-1, Chicago with three knockdowns to halt the contest at 1:38 of the second round. The 37-year-old, 220-pound Shavers thus raised his record to 61-10-1 with his 58th career knockout.

The semi-final bout had USBA light heavyweight champion Murray Sutherland having little trouble with his opponent, Darnell Hayes, 13-3, Chicago, putting him down at 2:30 of the first round with a series of body shots. The Bay City fighter, 29-5, is just making time now, hoping that the WBC will come through with his rematch with champ Matthew Saad Muhammad as promised.

The surprising fight of the night came when Bay City's Mike (The Giant) White, 300, made it 9-1 with a rough fought four-round decision over Hammerin' Hank Nelson, 2-1, Lansing, Michigan. Many people felt that Nelson would win, but it proved to be White's best outing so far.

Lansing's Paul (TNT) Lloyd made it 3-0 with a four-round decision over Billy Ratliff, Bay City. Making his pro debut, flyweight Dario Medrano Jr., Lansing won a four-round decision

UNITED STATES RATINGS

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
Greg Page (Kentucky)
1. Gerry Cooney (New York)
2. Michael Dokes (Ohio)
3. Tim Witherspoon (Pennsylvania)
4. John Tate (Tennessee)
5. Renaldo Snipes (New York)
6. James Tillis (Illinois)
7. Leon Spinks (Missouri)
8. Jimmy Young (Pennsylvania)
9. Randall (Tex) Cobb (Texas)
10. Marty Monroe (California)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
Jerry Martin (Pennsylvania)
1. Eddie Mustafa Muhammad (New York)
2. Dwight Braxton (Pennsylvania)
3. James Scott (New Jersey)
4. Carlos DeLeon (Puerto Rico)
5. Marvin Camel (Montana)
6. Murray Sutherland (Michigan)
7. Marvin Johnson (Indiana)
8. Jerry Celestine (Louisiana)
9. Bashiru Ali (California)
10. Vonzell Johnson (Indiana)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Dwight Davison (Michigan)
1. Wilford Scypion (New York)
2. Frank Fletcher (Pennsylvania)
3. Vito Antuofermo (New York)
4. Ray Seales (Washington)
5. Robbie Epps (New Mexico)
6. Curtis Parker (Pennsylvania)
7. Vinnie Curto (Massachusetts)
8. Ronnie Harris (Ohio)
9. William "Caveman" Lee (Michigan)
10. Ernie Singletary (Michigan)

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Championship
Vacant
1. Tony Ayala, Jr. (Texas)
2. Nino Gonzalez (New Jersey)
3. Gary Guiden (Indiana)
4. Pete Ranzany (California)
5. Clint Jackson (Tennessee)
6. Bruce Johnson (Florida)
7. Tony Braxton (New Jersey)
8. Tyrone Rackley (Arizona)
9. Carlos Santos (Puerto Rico)
10. James Green (New Jersey)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Title Vacant
1. Thomas Hearns (Michigan)
2. Randy Shields (California)
3. Adolfo Viruet (New Jersey)
4. Bruce Finch (Nevada)
5. Roger Stafford (Pennsylvania)
6. Babs McCarthy (California)
7. Milton McCrory (Michigan)
8. Greg Stephens (California)
9. Marlon Starling (Connecticut)
10. Davey Moore (New York)

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
Championship
Vacant
1. Monroe Brooks (California)
2. Dujuan Johnson (Michigan)
3. Willie Rodriguez (Pennsylvania)
4. Johnny Bumphus (Tennessee)
5. Domingo Ayala (Puerto Rico)
6. Steve Hearon (Texas)
7. Sal Lopez (California)
8. Mark Ibanez (Hawaii)
9. Termite Watkins (Texas)
10. Billy Costello (New York)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Howard Davis, Jr. (New York)
1. Hilmer Kenty (Michigan)
2. Ray Mancini (Ohio)
3. Edwin Viruet (Puerto Rico)
4. Gonzallo Montellano (California)
5. Curtis Harris (New Jersey)
6. Roberto Elizondo (Texas)
7. Jorge Morales (Puerto Rico)
8. Andy Ganigan (Hawaii)
9. Frank Newton (Oklahoma)
10. James Busceme (Texas)

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
John Verderosa (New York)
1. Edwin Rosario (Puerto Rico)
2. Frankie Baltazar (California)
3. Bobby Chacon (California)
4. Johnny Sato (California)
5. Greg Coverson (Michigan)
6. Ralph Aviles (Hawaii)
7. Hector Cortez (California)
8. Tony Santana (New York)
9. Gerald Hayes (New Jersey)
10. Kelvin Lampkin (Indiana)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Ruben Castillo (California)
1. Juan LaPorte (New York)
2. Edwin Rosario (Puerto Rico)
3. Rocky Lockridge (New Jersey)
4. Juan (Kid) Meza (California)
5. Jose Caba (California)
6. Alberto Collazo (Pennsylvania)
7. Freddie Roach (Arizona)
8. Mark Davis (California)
9. Rocky Garcia (California)
10. Bernard Taylor (Tennessee)

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Mike Ayala (New York)
1. Carmelo Negron (New York)
2. Jaime Garza (California)
3. Nicky Perez (Arizona)
4. Derrik Holmes (Maryland)
5. Diego Rosario (New Jersey)
6. Sergio Castro (California)
7. Richard Savala (California)
8. Jose Canizales (Texas)
9. Melvin Johnson (California)
10. Javier Flores (Utah)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Johnny Carter (Pennsylvania)
1. Albert Davila (California)
2. Julian Solis (Puerto Rico)
3. Oscar Muniz (California)
4. Andres Hernandez (Puerto Rico)
5. Richard Sandoval (California)
6. Mario Chavez (California)
7. Fred Jackson (Texas)
8. Ricardo Varela (California)
9. Ruben Solario (Puerto Rico)
10. George Garcia (California)

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Willie Jensen (Nevada)
1. Joey Olivo (California)
2. Felix Castillo (Texas)
3. Orlando Maldonado (Puerto Rico)
4. Jose Torres (Arizona)
5. Norberto Castellanos (Texas)
6. Julio Rodriquez (Hawaii)
7. Javier Mendoza (California)
8. Alfonso Gonzales (California)
9. Jerome Coffee (Tennessee)
10. Steve Whetstone (Florida)

over Pegi August, Chicago, Illinois. In a rematch of a previous fight, lightweights Dan Motalvo, Lansing, and Alfred Taylor, Jackson, fought to a four-round draw. Motalvo is now 1-0-1 and Taylor is 0-5-1.

Promising junior welterweight Arnie Wells of Davison kept his undefeated streak alive at 6-0 with a tough four-round split decision over Dennis Fain, Akron, Ohio. A four-round light heavy contest saw Martin (Too Sweet) Pierce easily decision Gary Young, Cincinnati, handing him his first loss in four outings.
(09-09-81)

NEBRASKA

▲ **OMAHA**—1980 National Golden Gloves 165-pound champion Lamont Kirkland, 178, Omaha, knocked out last minute sub Don Green, 172, Indianapolis, in 2:33 of round four in the scheduled eight-round main event.

Kirkland, the best prospect Nebraska has had in years, is now 8-0 in the pro ranks.

Bruce (The Mouse) Strauss, 155, Neola, Iowa, kayoed Nicky Jefferson, 154, Memphis, in 2:27 of the fourth round in their scheduled eight.

Six-rounders: Sugar Roy Taylor, 161, Omaha, TKO'd Ron Melcher, 162, Minneapolis, at 1:41 of round four. Tyrone Lee, 135, Des Moines, sent Jim Lanaker, 135 (but looking more like 112), Hope, Indiana, down for the count with a brutal shot to the side that broke two ribs in 2:05 of the first round. Walt Ware, 200, Omaha, stretched his record to 4-0 by stopping Harry Wilson, 198, Indianapolis, in 2:05 of round one despite some ring rust.

Four-rounders: Jerry Banks, 230, Omaha, a former Nebraska State toughman tourney winner, kayoed Iowa State tough man champion Gary Allen, 205, Des Moines, in 1:15 of the first session. Ricky Keller, 220, Council Bluffs, Iowa, flattened Ray Melcher, 215, Minneapolis, in 0:30 of the first.

Officials—Carmine Agante, Jim Morris, Robert J. Ruiz.
Timekeeper—Ken Parker.
Ringside physician—Dr. Jack Lewis.
Attendance—903. Gross—$18,000 (est.).
(08-28-81)

ROBERT J. RUIZ

NEW JERSEY

▲ **ATLANTIC CITY—Sands Hotel Casino**—Former amateur star James "Broad Axe" Broad, 210, Wildwood, N.J., had his pro debut spoiled when his opponent, "Big" Al Collins, 206, Inman, S.C., decided to take a swim instead of fight. It was all over in just 0:59 of the first round of a scheduled six. The New Jersey Athletic Commission has withheld Collins' purse pending a hearing into his performance, or lack thereof.

Johnny Warr, 205, Harlem, TKO'd Ernest "Pee Wee" Dunbar, 180, Spartanburg, S.C., at 2:40 of the second.

Gonzalo Lopez, 135, Vineland, N.J., TKO'd Scott Farmer, 135, Falls Church, Va., at 0:38 of the fourth.

Dennis Rivers, 190, Atlantic City, TKO'd Danny "Smiley" Sutton, 191, Spartanburg, S.C. at 1:47 of the fourth.

Ernest "Kid" Twine, 146, A.C., decisioned James Tucker, 150, Phila., four.

Jamal Sabree Johnson, 162, Phila., drew with Claude Stewart, 164, Phila., four.

Referees—Joe Cortez and Joe O'Neil.
Judges—Harold Lederman and Richard F. Murry.
Promoter—S&B Promotions.
Attendance—500 (estimate).
(08-11-81)

▲ **ATLANTIC CITY—Bally's Hotel Casino**—Adolfo Viruet, making one of his all too rare ring appearances, scored a unanimous 10-round decision over New Yorker Ray Hammond in a one-sided, but hard fought, battle.

Viruet, 148¾, bulldozed Hammond, 149¼, around the ring, rocking him often and scoring a push-punch knockdown in the second. Hammond tried to make a fight out of it, but every time he got going, Viruet quickly got on top again. Ray just couldn't cope with Viruet's left-handed style and inside strength.

Judge William Kostrub scored it 9-0-1 for the Hoboken native, while judge Milo Savage agreed with referee Joe Cortez, both scoring 9-1 for Adolfo.

Boston's Danny Long, 157, scored a very unpopular eight-round majority decision over rugged Ben Serrano, 159, Warminster, Pennsylvania. Serrano forced the action and scored a knockdown in the seventh with a left hook just before the bell. Long landed a lot of light combos as Serrano barged in and caught the judges' eye.

Old war horses Larry Alexander, 230, Bronx, N.Y., and Leroy Boone, 231¼, hooked up in an inside mauler with Alexander coming away with a unanimous nod after eight. It was a bruising affair, but not too exciting.

Norberto (Junior) Velez, 134½, Jersey City, scored a unanimous eight-round decision over Mark Cerenzia, 130½, Brooklyn, in a free-swinging scrap between a pair of tall, lanky, stand-up punchers.

Kato Wilson, 135½, Brooklyn, scored a majority decision over Wally Thomas, 137, Trenton, New Jersey. This was a real slam-banger that kept burning the entire four rounds.

Tyrone Jackson, 126, New York City, TKO'd Jose Espada, 125¼, Reading, Pennsylvania, at 2:34 of the third. A relentless attack by Jackson forced the ref's intervention.

The card was televised by ESPN.
Referees—Joe O'Neil and Joe Cortez.
Judges—Milo Savage and William Kostrub.
Promoter—Top Rank, Inc.
Attendance—800 (est.).
(09-03-81)

NIGEL COLLINS

▲ **TOTOWA—Ice World**—Alex Ramos, 159¾, South Bronx, New York, moved one step closer to a spot in the top 10 middleweight ratings with a fourth round stoppage of game but outclassed Rocky Fabrizzio, 158, Orlando, Florida.

Alex camly smothered a first round assault by Rocky, then proceeded to stop him at 0:44 of round four after dropping him with a right cross in the same session. Ramos boxes methodically, cuts the ring off well, and is one of the hardest punchers in the middleweight division. Alex is now 10-0 with six kayoes.

James Green, 155, Irvington, N.J., TKO'd Mike Wilcox, 159, Orlando, Fla., at 1:23 of round one after dropping him with a left hook. Green is now 8-1 with five kayoes. His only loss has been to Robbie Sims.

Young Andy Ricardi, 158½, Cliffside Park, N.J., TKO'd Japi DeHund, 159, Orlando, Fla. (by way of the Netherlands), at 2:49 of round three after dropping him with a right in the second and again with a left hook to the liver in the third. Ricardi is now undefeated in nine contests.

Guy (The Rock) Casale, 202, Newark, stopped tough Jerry Foley, 215, Scranton, at 1:25 of the third round after decking him with a left hook. Foley was cut badly at the finish.

Mike Tinley, 157, Camden, N.J., TKO'd Calvin Taylor, 166, Paterson, at 1:33 of the second. Newcomer Vinnie Dell, 222, Paterson, TKO'd Ron Burd, 196, Newton, N.J., at 1:53 of the first round. Livingston Bramble, 136, Passaic, TKO'd Juario Hart, 137½, at 1:37 of the first. Patsy Baciano, 168, Fort Lee, N.J., TKO'd Anthony Alston, 166, Newark, at 1:39 of round three.

Referees—Tony Perez, Vincent Rainone.
Judges—Charley Spina, Paul Cavalier.
The well attended show was televised by ESPN, with Sal Marchiano and Randy Gordon handling the commentary.
(08-20-81)

S.M. FELDMAN

NEVADA

▲ **LAS VEGAS—Silver Slipper**—Only the main event went the distance in the five-bout program at the Strip Fight of the Week.

Roberto Garcia, 138, won a unanimous decision over Rosendo Ramirez, 136, 10. It was Garcia's fight all the way. Ramirez seemed to be having a bad night and was ineffective with his attack-and-counterattack strategy.

Scoring: Jerry Roth, 97-94; Dave Moretti, 96-95; Ed Brown, 99-92. David Pearl, referee.

Rich (Machine Gun) Wallace, 128½, TKO'd Jose Pacheco, 129, in a scheduled six-rounder. Wallace's "machine gun" consistency of punches overwhelmed his opponent, and referee Joey Curtis stopped the bout at 1:39 of the second.

Jim (The Heat) Kinchen, 165, knocked out Darryl Womack, 164, in 2:03 of the second in their scheduled six-round bout. Joey Curtis, referee.

Pedro Guerrero, 160½, TKO'd Jose Serna, 158, at 1:12 of the first round. Referee Curtis stopped the contest after Serna went down twice.

Perry (Schoolboy) McLemore, 139½, TKO'd Milton Hall, 140, at 2:57 of the second in the scheduled four-round opener. Hall was on the canvas twice before referee Pearl called a halt.

▲ **LAS VEGAS—Showboat Hotel Sports Pavilion**—Willie (The Cannon) Shannon, 181, roared around the ring for two rounds trying to capture the Nevada State cruiserweight title from former world champ Marvin Camel, 189.

But, in 0:27 of the third round, Camel defused the Cannon. He sent him to the canvas with a booming straight left, and Willie sat there in glassy-eyed disbelief. He started to his feet too late to beat the 10-count of referee Carlos Padilla.

The fans were as surprised as Shannon. The fight was even after two rounds, and Shannon had hurt Camel three times in the first round with long straight lefts.

Camel was cut over the left eye and on the forehead. He admitted that he had been hurt.

"He caught me once or twice," said Marvin. "But this fight showed what experience and conditioning can do. That's what pulled me out and drove me on to score the knockout."

The win puts Camel in line for a title shot against Carlos DeLeon, the man to whom he lost his crown.

Shannon, less talkative than usual, proved the ultimate sportsman in defeat.

"What can I say? The man won the fight clean and sure. I thought I was getting up by the count of eight. I didn't realize it was already 10. But the Cannon will fight and win another day."

In the card opener, scheduled for 10, Kevin Morgan, 146½, kayoed Bobby Silva, 150, in 1:17 of the first session.

Morgan, on the comeback trail, began hitting his opponent with furious jabs at the opening bell. He had Silva down three times, which automatically counts a fighter out under Nevada's three-knockdown rule.

Santos Morino, 129, TKO'd Paul Morales, 130, in another scheduled 10.

Morino was down in the first round, but began dominating the bout with a series of combinations, hooks, and uppercuts. Morales suffered a possible fractured nose in the fourth round, and the fight was stopped after the frame by ring physician Dr. Ronald Romeo.

Jose Torres, 113½, kayoed opponent Silvestri Morero, 114½,in 1:40 of the fifth round in a scheduled six-round walkout contest.

The state title card was presented by Tony Trudnich, in conjunction with the Showboat Hotel.

▲ **LAS VEGAS—Silver Slipper—**It was a night of quick kayoes at the Strip Fight of the Week.

The scheduled 10-round main event saw Johnny Aba, 126½, TKO Tony Styles, 127, at 0:40 of the ninth. The action was toe-to-toe for the first seven rounds, but Aba got his second wind in the eighth and pounded his opponent during that round and into the ninth, when the bout was stopped by referee Ferd Hernandez.

Jihod Kariem, 152, won a unanimous (all cards 58-56) decision over Henry Drummone, 150, six. Carlos Padilla, referee.

Four-rounders: Irving Mitchell, 130, kayoed Andy Matias, 131, at 1:05 of round one. Perry McLemore, 138, TKO'd Ermilio Uribe, 142, at 2:35 of the fourth. Grady Wills, 197, TKO'd Ralph Waddy, 207, at 2:24 of the first. Pete Ramirez, 124, knocked out Luis Ontiveros, 126, in 0:54 of the first in the opener.

▲ **LAS VEGAS—Showboat Hotel Sports Pavilion—**Battling Bruce Finch, 144, retained his NABF welterweight title by unleashing a two-fisted attack that had former champion Pepe Dominguez, 146½, reeling against the ropes. Referee Richard Green stopped the slaughter at 1:53 of the second in the scheduled 12-rounder.

Finch and his manager, Las Vegas attorney Keith Galliher, had studied films of the first Finch-Dominguez fight—and learned the mistakes in the former champ's ring strategy.

"He drops his left," said Finch, "and when he did, I landed a right that proved the beginning of the end."

Willie (The Cannon) Shannon TKO'd Lee Burkey, 174¾, at 2:16 of the eighth round in a scheduled 10.

Shannon totally outboxed Burkey, keeping a stiff left jab in his opponent's face for the entire bout. Burkey was staggered by a left-right combo in the sixth round, and Shannon began pounding his opponent all over the ring until the end. Referee Carlos Padilla stopped the bout as Burkey hit the floor.

Jose Torres, 114¾, won a unanimous decision over Armando Ugalde, 116½, in a dull 10-round affair.

Richie Gonzales, 150, won a unanimous verdict over Ernesto Orosco, 148½, in a six-round standby bout.

Presented by Tony Trudnich in conjunction with the Showboat Hotel.

▲ **LAS VEGAS—Silver Slipper—**Five straight kayoes made for a short evening at the Strip Fight of the Week.

Reinaldo (Animal) Rogue, 147, San Diego, kayoed Ramon Dionisio, 150, Philippines, in 2:45 of the eighth session in the scheduled 10-round main event.

Rogue survived a second round knockdown to come back and take command. The third frame saw intensive action, with both fighters continuing to pound away after the bell.

After that, it was Rogue's fight. He inflicted punch after punch on the weakening Dionisio, who managed only a few weak blows to counter his attack. Rogue's fierce straight right put Dionisio out for several seconds, and he had to be helped to his corner. David Pearl, referee.

Perry (Schoolboy) McLemore, 140, made short work of Joe Bahash, 139, in the scheduled six-round semi-main event. Bahash was down within seconds of the opening bell, and went down again for a K.O. in 1:45 of the first session. Joe Curtis, referee.

Irving Mitchell, 128, knocked out Jose Sanchez, 131, in 1:49 of the first round in their scheduled six. Joey Curtis, referee.

Pete Ramirez, 123, kayoed outclassed Lupe Regalardo, 126, in 2:23 of the second round in a scheduled four.

Tony Fulilangi, 206, TKO'd Tim Lampkin, 198, at 2:08 of the second in the scheduled four-round opener. Lampkin was down in the first round, and was unable to score any significant points over his superior opponent. David Pearl, referee.

▲ **LAS VEGAS—Showboat Hotel Sports Pavilion—**It was a triple main event called the "Undefeated Champions of the Future," presented by Azteca Promotions and the Showboat Hotel.

The undefeated stars of the show maintained their impressive records, as each scored a K.O. over his opponent. All three bouts were scheduled for 10, and none went the entire distance.

Jamie Garza, 121¼, kayoed Franco Torrogoza, 120½, in 2:30of the first round. Torrogoza went down early in the first, and was hanging onto the ropes when hit with the final kayo punch. The win brings Garza's record to 27-0 with 25 kayoes. Richard Green, referee.

Tony (The Tiger) Baltazar, 135½, TKO'd Sonny Perez, 138½. The Tiger literally chewed up his opponent, sending him to the canvas in the third round and inflicting a severe cut over his right eye in the fifth. The cut was so bad that the bout was stopped by ring physician Dr. Donald Romeo. Baltazar's record is now 16-0. David Pearl, referee.

Rocky Garcia, 127, TKO'd Reynaldo Zaragoza, 129, at 1:53 of the ninth round. Garcia pounded on his opponent incessantly from the opening bell, and Zaragoza's effective countering kept him in the bout until referee Joey Curtis stopped it in the ninth. Garcia is now 24-0 with 20 kayoes.

SHIRLEY NORMAN

NEW YORK

▲ **NEW YORK CITY—Felt Forum—**Marlon Starling, 147½, Hartford, Conn., TKO'd Jackie Morrell, 149, Boston, Mass., at 1:51 of the second in the scheduled 10-round main event.

A left to the body dropped Morrell in the first session, and another left put him down in round two. Referee Tony Perez then called matters over.

The 10-round co-feature saw Ponce, Puerto Rico's Norberto Sabater, 161, score a clean knockout over Irvin Hines, also 161, Salem, North Carolina, in 0:33 of the ninth. It seemed to be Hines' fight until the seventh. Then a left hook dumped him in the eighth, and another hook knocked him down for the 10-count in the ninth. Referee Billy Graham counted Irvin out.

Kenny Styles, 157½, New York, knocked out Angelo Castro, 160, Bogota, Colombia, in 0:48 of the third round in a scheduled eight. Tony Perez, referee.

Six-rounders: Pedro Vilella, 146, New York, won a unanimous decision over Felix Nance, 145, Norwich, Conn. Jose (Pete) Antonetti, 138, South Bronx, won unanimous decision over Mike (Glenn) Thomas, 139, Springfield, Mass. Roland (Two Gun) Cooley, 126½, Philadelphia, won unanimous verdict over Dave (Boy) Brown, 127½, Newark.

Four-rounders: Pablo Rivera, 140, New York, knocked out Andy Reid, also 140, Brooklyn, in 1:56 of the first round. Mark McPherson, 155, New York, TKO'd Michael Grant, 154, Philly, at 2:36 of the third.

Billy Graham refereed Vilella-Nance and Cooley-Brown. Tony Perez handled Rivera-Reid. Bill Tate worked the remaining prelims.

Amateur coach Frank Rodriguez was honored for the more than 50 years that he gave to the sport.

Juan LaPorte was presented with the USBA featherweight championship belt he won when he kayoed Rocky Lockridge in Las Vegas.

Judges—Bernie Friedkin, Al Reid.

Timekeeper—Fred Abbatiello.

(08-28-81)

▲ **NEW YORK CITY—Madison Square Garden—**Four "live" bouts preceded the closed circuit telecast of the Leonard-Hearns program from Las Vegas.

The scheduled 10-round main saw Luis Resto, 148, Bronx, stop Domingo Ayala, 143, Carolinas, Puerto Rico, after seven. Ayala looked pathetic. Resto countered beautifully and won almost every round. In the seventh round, he pounded Ayala in the latter's corner, and the ringside docs examined Domingo at the round's conclusion. The recommendation was that the one-sided bout be stopped, and referee Vincent Rainone had no sooner waved his arms than Ayala slid off his stool and collapsed. He was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital, suffering abdominal pains. The way he fought, you wondered whether he was okay when he climbed into the ring. He seemed to take more punches to the head than to the stomach.

Hector (Macho) Comacho, 129½, stretched his log to 10-0 (six kayoes) in the scheduled 10-round co-feature. The crowd pleasing southpaw was too aggressive for former USBA junior lightweight champion Robert Mullins, 126, Spartanburg, South Carolina, and won the first sessions before really pasting Robert in the fourth round. Mullins fought back and held Comacho even in the fifth, but Hector floored him with a right and stopped him at 1:19 of the sixth frame. Mullins is now 23-3 with 18 kayoes. John LoBianco, referee.

James Broad, 232½, Wildwood, New Jersey, won his second pro bout, knocking out overmatched Greg Stepheney, 207, Brooklyn, in 1:21 of the third session. Billy Graham refereed the scheduled six-round bout.

Michael DeLaRue, 146, the 1980 New York sub-novice Golden Gloves welterweight champ, made his pro debut by halting Seisullah Akbar, 148, New York. Referee Graham stopped the scheduled four-round contest as the third frame ended.

(09-16-81)

HERBERT G. GOLDMAN

OREGON

▲ **PORTLAND—Marriott Hotel—**Fred McNally of Sports Attractions, Inc. has turned manager and delivered his promoter's-license into the experienced hands of his wife, Dolores. Mrs. McNally's first card, set in the lush ballroom of the Marriott Hotel, was completely sold out before the doors opened.

Johnny (Rasta) Herbert, 149, Seattle, halted Chico Salinas, 148, Bakersfield, Calif., on cuts in the fourth session of the scheduled 10-round main event.

James (Sweet Baby) Manning, 119, Eugene, Oregon, won a unanimous decision over southpaw Bernie Mack, 116, Stockton, Calif., eight. Jim Cassidy, referee.

Ronnie Romero, 130, Salt Lake City, won unanimous decision over Brian Rinker, 130, Portland. Romero is now 8-0. Tinker is 8-1.

Victor (The Fox) Deloney, 150, Seattle, kayoed Alan Webb, 151, Portland, with a left hook in 2:50 of the first round in their scheduled eight.

Charles (Machine Gun) Carter, 161, won a unanimous verdict over Harvey Salomon, 163, Bakersfield, Calif. Carter, the 1980 U.S. Olympic team star, is now 2-0 as a professional. He's now being handled by Fred McNally.

Referees—Jim Cassidy, Bill Thornberg.

Judges—Ben Laford, George Robinson, Paul Weitzel.

Attendance—1,495. Gross—$12,500.

(08-13-81)

KATHERINE DUNN

PENNSYLVANIA

▲ **ERIE—Gannon Auditorium—**The return of boxing to Erie after a long hiatus proved a disaster to local hero Lou Bizzaro. Lou, 139, was blasted out at 1:45 of the seventh round by tough Indianapolis trailhorse Norman Goins, 137.

Bizzaro held a slight lead going into the fateful round, as he had outboxed Goins in brisk action in the early rounds until the pace began to tell on him. One stunning right ended the bout, and, possibly, Lou's career. It was only his second defeat in 33 bouts, the other one coming in a title bout with Roberto Duran.

Lou blamed his loss to Goins on a bout with the flu, but inactivity was probably a bigger factor. He fights only rarely, against carefully selected opponents. The hot-and-cold Goins, who raised his record to 23-12-2, proved a throwback to the old style dangerous opponent, before "Stiff City" matchmaking became the rule.

Nick Parker, Erie, kayoed sub Dave Odem, Youngstown, Ohio, with a left hook in 1:35 of the first session, lightweights.

Dennis Fain, Akron, won an upset split decision over Tom (Tiger) May, Youngstown, six rounds, welterweights.

Jeff Lampkin, Youngstown, notched his 12th straight kayo when punching bag Darnell Hayes, Columbus, meekly folded in the second round, light heavyweights.

Harry Arroyo, Youngstown, flattened Tim Murphy, Columbus, with a solid left hook in 1:46 of the first round, junior welters. Arroyo is now 3-0.

Promoters—Greg Gardiner and Lou Porreco.

Matchmaker—Don Elbaum.

(08-15-81)

J.R. JOWETT

▲ **PHILADELPHIA—Golden Eagle Caterers—**Ricky Whitt, making his first start since moving to Philadelphia from High Point, North Carolina, destroyed comebacking local James Phoenix with three knockdowns for a TKO at 1:20 of the first round. Whitt, 144¾, put together a series of sharp lefts that had Phoenix wishing he had stayed retired. The loser weighed 152½.

Kensington's Fred McMunn, 162, pressured James Macey, 160, Phila., for a six-round decision via scores of 30-25, 29-25, and 30-24. Kind of dull, with McMunn doing all the work.

Greg Johnson, 172½, Phila., axed Vernon Williams, 180, also Phila., for a knockout at 1:10 of the first. Williams was taken to Frankford Hospital and admitted with a fractured jaw. He had been really smeared.

"Cookie" James, 137, TKO'd Kato Ali, 139, at 2:01 of the second after a good mix. Both boxers from Philly.

The skimpy card was padded with four amateur bouts. This sort of thing seems a little silly with so many pros hungry for work in the area. Overall, the show was one of the better ones presented by the promotional team of Barry McCall and Joe Verne. They had a SRO crowd and will be back.

Judges—Herb Rhodes and Joe Henry.

Referees—Joe O'Neil and Frank Capcino.

(08-27-81)

▲ **PHILADELPHIA—Martin Luther King Arena—**Undefeated knockout artist Earl Hargrove ran his winning streak to 14 straight, all knockouts, with a second round TKO over "Happy" Henry Hightower in a junior middleweight bout scheduled for eight.

This marked Hargrove's first start in his hometown and one has to wonder why. The last local product to run up this sort of knockout streak was Eugene "Cyclone" Hart. By the time "Cyclone" had sent 14 victims to dreamland, he was packing this very same venue. Less than 600 turned out to see Hargrove. Most of Earl's wins have come against bottom-of-the-barrel opposition, but he seems to be a hard-punching, all-action slugger that could prove popular with more exposure.

Hightower, three pounds lighter at 152, came to fight and was putting up a good show until Hargrove landed a heavy right in the second. A flurry of unanswered punches prompted referee Charles Sgrilo to step in at 1:40. Hightower, Nashville, was not too "Happy" about getting the quick hook and, in all honesty, the stoppage did look a bit premature.

Local lefty Gary Hinton, 136, butchered Ted Hatfield, another Nashville import, for a TKO at 2:18 of the third in another scheduled eight.

Hatfield, 135, bravely marched staright into Hinton and was cut to ribbons by the Philadelphian's stinging counters. The win boosted Hinton's record to 14-1-1, but Gary needs tougher work than this to progress.

North Philly's Tank McKensey, 175½, scored a unanimous decision over fellow Philadelphian "General" Amin Ali, 168½, over six entertaining rounds. McKensey barged forward from the start and although he had problems with Ali's height and reach, he worked hard and won with room to spare.

In the best fight of the evening, Sterling Quick, 154, Phila., drew with Mike Tinley, 156, Camden, N.J., four. A left hook dumped Quick in the first. He returned the compliment in the second, decking Tinley with a right. It was a good action bout throughout. Quick scored very well to the body, while Tinley worked the head. A return would be worth while.

Anthony Witherspoon, brother of "Terrible Timmy" Witherspoon, was fed soft touch Jimmy Brown, 175, and responded with a knockout at 1:10 of the second. Brown will never see his 40th birthday again and had no business in the ring. Witherspoon, 177, is much too good for this kind of garbage.

The big laugh of the night was the pro debut of Bernie "Bagel Banger" Begin, 165, Trenton, N.J. We're not kidding folks. That's the name.

Begin, who came into the ring with a faraway look in his eyes, looked like a chump for the first two minutes, until opponent George Tillman, 155, Phila., decided to take a nap. The finishing punch missed by at least two inches. Let's hope we've seen the last of the "Bagel Banger".

Ricky Williams, 139, Phila., scored two knockdowns in the first before stopping Eric Melton, at 2:59. Melton, 137, another Nashville loser, was game, but that's all.

Referees—Ozzie Sadler and Charles Sgrilo.

Judges—Bob La Guardia and John Stewart.

Promoter—Impact Promotions.

(09-02-81)

NIGEL COLLINS

▲ **SCRANTON—Catholic Youth Center—**Steve Michalerya, 154, the Allentown, Pa. schoolteacher, won a unanimous decision over plodding Ralph Mifka, 160, Scranton, eight.

Scoring: referee Joe Salci, 38-37; judge Chris Kirais, 37-36; judge Andy Mihal, 39-35. Michalerya is handled by John Florio.

Mike Addesa, 179, Old Forge, Pa., TKO'd Tom Murphy, 178, Troy, New York, at 2:48 of the first round in a scheduled six. Referee Joe Salci stopped it after Addesa drove Murphy into the ropes with a left hook and sent his mouthpiece flying with an uppercut.

Jody Nabinger, 135, Endicott, New York, and Frank Mackey, also 135, Albany, drew, six. Nabinger seemed to throw most of the punches. He's managed by Jimmy Gallagher and has a log of 1-0-1. Mackey is handled by Bob Miller.

Gene Vangarelli, 165, Jessup, Pa., TKO'd Kevin Bongard, 166, Philadelphia, in a scheduled four. Referee Gene Pinter

called a halt at 1:58 of round one after Vangarelli nailed the taller Bongard with some looping head shots. The Philly fighter was in a bad way, taking lots of punches when the bout was stopped. Vangarelli is now 4-0.

Billy Price, 137, Wilkes-Barre, won a unanimous decision over Jake Riley, 136, Troy, in an exciting four-round bout.

Promoter—Minooka Boxing Club.
Matchmaker—Paul Ruddy.
Attendance—1,844. Gross—$12,153.
(09-02-81)

JIM LEO

TEXAS

▲ SAN ANTONIO—Randy's Arena—NABF super bantamweight champion Mike Ayala TKO'd Angel Lira, Los Angeles, in the eighth round.

Felix Castillo, San Antonio, kayoed Benito Guajardo in 1:40 of the fourth round, flyweights.

Local southpaw Norberto Castellano knocked out Rocky Rodriguez in the second frame of their scheduled 10. Castellano is one of the top flyweights in the country.

Danny Trujillo knocked out Juan Avalos in 0:59 of the second in their scheduled 10-rounder.

Raul Trujillo kayoed Bobby Flores in 2:45 of the second in a scheduled six.

Promoter—Gene Cooper.
(08-04-81)

▲ SAN ANTONIO—Joe Freeman Coliseum—Home town favorites Mike and Tony Ayala outclassed their opponents in a nationally televised Bob Arum Top Rank card.

Mike won a unanimous decision over Jose Resendez, 10. Mike's record is now 31-2, and he looks every bit the top contender for the junior feather title.

Younger brother Tony won a unanimous decision over defensive minded Nicanor Camacho, Colombia, in their 10-round junior middleweight encounter. Tony is now 13-0 with seven kayoes.

Felix Castillo, San Antonio, kayoed Osito Morales in the second frame, flyweights. Castillo is unbeaten in 12 contests.

Johnny Bumphus, Nashville, TKO'd Dale Hernandez, Omaha, in the fifth round, junior welters. Bumphus is now 10-0 with eight kayoes.

Bernard Taylor, Nashville, won a unanimous decision over Tim Lucero, Denver, in a battle of unbeaten featherweights. Taylor is now 10-0 with eight knockouts. Lucero is 12-1-1.

Joaquin Acuna knocked out Javier Barajas in the third round, super bantams.

Chris McDonald, Boston, and Lou Benson, Baltimore, drew, heavyweights. McDonald is now 8-0-1 and Benson is 13-3-2.

Tony Padilla was the local promoter.
(08-23-81)

▲ SAN ANTONIO—Randy's Auditorium—Norberto Castellano won a crowd pleasing and hard fought unanimous decision over Sergio Reyes, the pride of the Laredo Police Dept., flyweights. Norberto is now 13-1 with 12 knockouts. Sergio is 26-12.

Tony Ayala, Jr. thrilled the crowd by boxing a four-round exhibition with Ft. Worth heavyweight George Graham.

Joe Humphrey, San Antonio, won a unanimous decision over Manuel Garcia, San Antonio, four rounds, middleweights.

Bruce Leno, San Antonio, TKO'd Santos Ayala, San Antonio, in the first round, welters.

Danny Trujillo knocked out Andrew Rodriguez, Temple, Texas, in the second frame of a scheduled four-round lightweight contest.

Jimmy Smith, Ft. Worth, kayoed Lucio Nava, Mexico, in the second round of a scheduled lightweight 10.
(09-01-81)

FRANK R. JASSO

▲ HOUSTON—Sam Houston Coliseum—It's hard to decide whether "Revenge Is Sweet" or "The Third Time Is The Charm" is the more suitable introduction. After losing a decision and getting stopped in the 15th in two quests for Jorge Lujan's world bantamweight title, Roberto (Kid) Rubaldino, 124, got off to a fast start, held on in the middle rounds, and closed with a bang to capture a 10-round majority decision over Lujan, also 124, in front of a sparse but wildly enthusiastic crowd.

The scorecards of the three officials were as follows: referee Chris Jordan, 96-96; judge Robert Martin, 98-94; judge Dave McCullough, 97-93.

Promising Ray (Battling) Torres, Jr., 145½, Reynosa, halted Tito Rosario, 152, Ponce, Puerto Rico, in 1:52 of round four with what can only be described as a phantom punch. One patron was so incensed by Rosario's lack of effort that, when the Puerto Rican tried to leave the building after round two of the main, the fellow jumped out of his mezzanine seat and chased Rosario back into the dressing room, yelling loudly in Spanish and shaking his fist.

Rogue Montoya, Reynosa, won unanimous decision over John (Wolf) Morgan, Houston, 10, lightweights.

Eddie (Chitz) Ruiz, Panama, outpointed woefully slow Juan Elizondo, Mexico, 10, welterweights.

Pajarito Marquez, 128¼, Houston, stopped Elias DeLeon, Mexico, at 1:52 of round four with a bolo punch to the head that made a resounding thud when it landed. DeLeon, who was fighting as a flyweight six months before, weighed 129¾.

Prelim Officials—Bill Yeager, Robert Martin, Mark Tessman.
Timekeeper—Tom Ferris.
Promoter—Denver Habor Sports Promotions.
Matchmaker—Manuel Boado.
Attendance—2,363.
(08-15-81)

▲ BEAUMONT—Wild Bill's—Pro boxing made its debut at this western theme saloon some four miles west of the city limits. Popular local slugger James Pipps, 120, Vidor, kayoed sub Miguel Flores, 121, San Antonio, in 2:38 of round two in the scheduled eight-round main event.

Six-rounders: George Graham, 210, Fort Worth, knocked out Bruce Scott, 188, Port Arthur, in 2:10 of the fifth round. Tom Trimm, 201, Beaumont, aayoed Teddy Lopez, 199, Vidor, with a right uppercut in 2:58 of the second. Sammy Fuentes, 122, Beaumont, won a unanimous decision over Rollie Avila, 129¼, San Antonio.

Referees—Manuel Hernandez and Paul Prejean.
Judges—Walter Artega, Mark McCartney.
Timekeeper—Fred McWilliams.
Knockdown Timer—Frank Martinez.
Promoters—Sports Associates, Inc. and Wild Bill Starnes.
Attendance—472.
(08-24-81)

▲ HOUSTON—Whiskey Junction—Matchmaker Tony Gardner's monthly "Fight Night At The Junction" saw favorite son Billy Watkins, 135, Northshore, kayo veteran Eddie (The Flea) Freeman, 134 (but looking much smaller), Memphis, in 2:43 of the seventh and capture something called the Southern lightweight title in the process.

Watkins, using his much greater upper body strength to dominate Freeman from the third round on, sent Eddie—billed as the "Mid-Southern" champ—down for the count with several hard right hooks. After several minutes' assistance from both men's handlers, Freeman was able to rise and exhibited no ill effects except a splitting headache from banging his head on the canvas as he fell.

The absence of the ringside physician from the scene until after Freeman had been brought back to consciousness serves to emphasize a problem that we've had here recently. The doctor, on this evening, sat at ringside, puffing on a cigar and shooting the bull with those seated around him, while Freeman lay inert on the canvas. Only after ring announcer Herman Hernandez paged him the second time did he saunter into the ring to look at Freeman. Such unconcern is inexcusable. Fighters, seconds, officials, etc., have to be licensed, but, apparently, the only qualification for the ringside physician is a medical degree. There are at least two concerned, competent physicians, Dr. Vic Degaldo and Dr. Paris Bransford, who work other shows in Houston; but we've yet to see either of these men at Whiskey Junction. Isn't it time the Texas State Commission took a more active role in supervising this aspect of the game, instead of just telling the promoters here that they need to change doctors next time—after the fact?

Watkins' efforts showed a great deal of improvement, particularly in footwork and defense. Billy still needs some work on the basics, but he's no longer a "you-hit-me, I'll hit you" type of fighter.

Mickey Webb, 140, Alvin, won a majority decision over Freddie (Stepper) Harris, 138, Shreveport, eight. This was a Mutt 'n' Jeff affair, the 5'10" Webb using his longer reach to keep the 5'3" Harris at bay.

Reggie (Skeeter) Watson won a unanimous decision over Arturo Monoz, six rounds, lightweights.

Ray Gonzalez, 153, Houston, made his pro debut by halting Andre Crawford, 152, Grambling, Louisiana, at 2:14 of the fourth round. Ray, the youngest son of former welterweight contender Manuel Gonzalez, won the 1980 Houston Golden Gloves welterweight title. He's now managed by Red Hall and Benny King.

Walt DeMent, 181, Shreveport, Louisiana, outscored Cary Bradshaw, 177, Northshore, four.

We would, in closing, like to congratulate matchmaker Tony Gardner on his recent marriage to an attractive strawberry blonde named Barbara. Tony was the subject of a quite critical article in a local paper regarding his handling of Watkins. From this reporter's viewpoint, it appears that Tony may have been correct in not rushing Billy—though many of Watkins' opponents were rather poor. Billy has now improved enough that, with a couple of more wins over journeyman pros, he'll be able to more than hold his own with most of the lightweights in this region.

Officials—Terry Daniels, Chris Jordan, Beau Williford, Colleen O'Grady Godsey.
Timekeeper—Tommy Ferris.
Knockdown Timer—Woodrow Meyers.
Promoter—William C. Meyer.
Attendance—976.
(08-25-81)

▲ BEAUMONT—Civic Center—The main event accomplished just exactly what it was intended to. Louie Hubela, 134½, came into town from Brooklyn with the reputation of being a tough customer who would probably take local hero James (Bubba) Busceme, 135, the full 10 rounds. Yet, Hubela had the reputation of being "the slowest lightweight in the world," and thus was considered a relatively safe opponent for Busceme, whose speed of hand is undoubtedly equal to any other fighter's in the division. The fact that Hubela is well known in New York fight circles was also considered.

Busceme moved around the stationary Hubela from the first round on, popping Louie's head back in each round with rapier right jabs. By round four, he had raised a nasty looking welt below Hubela's left eye. Louie staggered Bubba with a right lead in that session, but Busceme held on and managed to win the round on this reporter's unofficial scorecard.

The last three rounds were all Busceme, as Bubba cleaned Louie's plow with numerous combos to the head. Scoring: referee Dick Cole, 100-91; judge Roy Auld, 100-90; judge Bob Jacobs, 99-92—all in favor of Busceme.

Otto (Choo-Choo) Dixon, a former Baltimore amateur champ, made his pro debut with a unanimous decision over highly regarded Kenneth Releford, Dallas, four. Dixon exhibited some classy moves not usually seen in young professionals.

Sammy Fuentes, 124¼, Beaumont, knocked out Victor Argullo, 125, San Antonio, in 2:59 of the third round with a left uppercut. Referee Manuel Hernandez counted Argullo out with one second remaining in the session.

James (Little Warrior) Pipps, 122, Vidor, stopped Sil Martinez, 121, Houston, with a clubbing right to the head that led referee Mark Tessman to step in at 1:58 of the fourth canto.

Eddie (Cowboy) Martin, 130¼, Fort Worth, halted sub Willie Daw, Port Arthur, with a left hook to the ribs at 2:46 of the fifth session. Martin, who suffered a cut under his left eye, is now 7-0 as a professional.

Timekeeper—Fred McWilliams.
Knockdown Timer—Frank Martinez.
Promoter—Lester Bedford.
Matchmaker—Mark Harrison.
Attendance—2,902.
(08-28-81)

▲ LAREDO—Civic Center Arena—Gaby Canizales, Laredo, kayoed unknown Franco Bejines, Mexico, in round two of the main event. Promoter Jorge de la Garza had been expecting Francisco (Kiko) Bejines, but the booking agent arrived with Franco instead. The agent claimed that there was a misunderstanding.

Gaby is now 11-1. A showdown with Fred Jackson for the state bantamweight title may be in the offing.

Cocoa Anaya, Laredo, TKO'd sub Ramiro R. Alfaro in the sixth round, featherweights.

Delio (Baby Red) Palacios, kayoed Alejandro Alfaro with a six-punch combo to the head in round two. Delio is no relation to Ramiro R. Alfaro, although both men hail from Nuevo Laredo. Baby Red is a junior welter.

Harold Petty TKO'd Mario Gomez, Nuevo Laredo, who was unable to answer the bell for round five. Petty is another of the promising young pros managed by Dave Gorman.

A spirited exhibition between local flyweight Pulverita Gonzalez and Fort Worth amateur Joey Barrientes rounded out the card.

Matchmaker—Dr. Luis Mendoza.
Attendance—820.
(09-01-81)

C.A. JACKSON

WASHINGTON

▲ PUYALLUP—Francisco Roche, 143, Seattle, won a unanimous decision over Arturo Pacheco, 142, Olympia, 10. Roche, a southpaw, was in command throughout the bout.

The fans were given dinner and five "So You Think You're Tough" bouts in addition to the professional main event.

Pat McMurtry refereed all bouts. Another former pro star, George Wright, trained and seconded Pacheco. Long time Seattle trainer Joe Toro manages Roche.

The George Yelton promotion drew about 400 fans, grossing slightly over $20,000.
(08-13-81)

▲ NOTES:—Neil Ofsthun was recently appointed athletic director of the Metropolitan Parks for the City of Tacoma. Neil won the 1951 and 1952 NCAA featherweight championship while attending the University of Minnesota.

RUGGLES LARSON

CANADA

BRITISH COLUMBIA

▲ PORT ALBERNI—Nanaimo heavyweight Gord Racette got back in the win column, stopping Chuck Findley, Toronto, in the fifth round of a scheduled 10.

Johnny Herbert, Vancouver, outscored Gord Lawson, Vancouver, eight rounds, junior middles.

Charles LeCour, Tacoma, floored Solmon Mongoose four times in four sessions and won via a kayo in the fourth round, middleweights.

Jimmy Johnson, Seattle, won a split decision over Rob Johnston, six rounds, welterweights.

Joe Wade, Bellingham, won an unpopular decision over Jim Huston, four rounds, heavyweights. Wade did the better boxing, while Huston landed the harder blows. There was little to choose between them.

The card, promoted by Tom Hammond of Pacific West Promotions, drew a crowd of 1,500.

▲ PORT ALBERNI—Gord Racette recorded win number 22 here when he kayoed Lupe Guerra, Omaha, Nebraska, in 0:52 of the second with a left uppercut and a right cross.

Gord Lawson, Vancouver, won a unanimous decision over Bruce (The Mouse) Strauss, Omaha, eight rounds, junior middles.

Tony Troy, Seattle, halted Kelly Anderson, Vancouver, in the fifth round on a cut over the eye. Troy was on the canvas in the first round, and Anderson was knocked down in the second.

Mike Muldoon kayoed Vic Lee, Tacoma, in the third round of the opener.

Bobby Howard and Charles LeCour boxed a six-round exhibition. Both are from Seattle.

A crowd of 1,200 attended the card, which was promoted by Tom Hammond.
(08-07-81)

▲ VANCOUVER—James Williams, 163½, Portland, Oregon, halted Jerry (Mac Truck) Reddick, Victoria, in the ninth round of a scheduled 10.

Gord Lawson, Vancouver, beat "The Animal," Seattle, via kayo in the third.

Laurie Mann, Prince George, edged Jimmy Johnson, Seattle, four rounds, lightweights. Mann is still unbeaten.
(06-04-81)

JIM JOHNSTON

QUEBEC

▲ HULL—Michel Lalonde, 134, Hull, won the vacant Canadian lightweight crown with a unanimous decision over Johnny Summerhays, 133½, Brantford, 12. Scoring: Claude Theroux, 57-53; Tony Bergon, 58-54; Jean Pelleren, 57-54. M. Jutras, referee.

Summerhays, the number one contender, made the fight. He was very aggressive throughout, and Lalonde took more than his fair share of heavy body punching and right hand leads. Michel was forced to stay in close to cut down Johnny's punching room, and this resulted in the usual clinching. Referee Jutras seemed more concerned with reprimanding Summerhays for trying to push his opponent off when he

CANADIAN RATINGS BY THE CANADIAN BOXING FEDERATION (AS OF AUGUST 15, 1981)

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
Trevor Berbick (Halifax)
1. Gord Racette (Vancouver)
2. Ken Lakusta (Edmonton)
3. Conroy Nelson (Ottawa)
4. Cedric Parsons (Halifax)
5. Jim Chicoyne (Winnipeg)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
Gary Summerhays (Brantford)
1. Roddie MacDonald (Toronto)
2. Willie Featherstone (Toronto)
3. Paul Talbot (Halifax)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Ralph Hollett (Halifax)
1. Wayne Caplette (Winnipeg)
2. Fernand Marcotte (Quebec)
3. Lancelot Innis (Montreal)
4. Mack Truck (Victoria)
5. Chris Clarke (Halifax)
6. Bobby Bland (Toronto)
7. John Degazio (Toronto)
8. Don Marshall (Toronto)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Championship
Vacant
1. Alan Clarke (Halifax)
2. Mario Cusson (Montreal)
3. Bob Harvey (Halifax)
4. Ghislain Deroy (Sept-Iles)
5. Donnie Poole (Toronto)
6. Clint Harris (Windsor)
7. Jean-Paul Petrin (Hull)
8. Dave Hilton (Montreal)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Championship
Vacant
1. John Summerhays (Brantford)
2. Nick Furlano (Toronto)
3. Alan Ford (Edmonton)
4. Michel Lalonde (Hull)
5. Laurie Mann (Prince George)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Championship
Vacant
1. Tony Salvatore (Montreal)
2. Tom Gourley (Halifax)

should have been instructing both men to fight their way out. In the 12th and final session, Jutras took a point away from Summerhays for what he termed "minor fouls."

Gaetan Hart, 140½, Hull, made an inglorious return to local rings by knocking out Johnny Copeland, 142, Springfield, Mo., in 2:35 of round four in a scheduled 10-round mismatch. Copeland had engaged in 19 bouts, losing 17 of them—12 by the kayo route. Matchmakers and managers who condone this kind of pairing in order to make a local fighter look good are usually the ones who walk away scot free when a critical or fatal injury occurs.

Six-rounders: Jean Petrin, 145½, Hull, got a "gift wrapped" verdict over Clint Harris, 140, Windsor. Chislain Deroy, 148, Sept Iles, stopped Ray Posa, 149, New York, in three.

Four-rounders: Danny Poole, 146, Toronto, outscored debuting Denis Sigouin, 145½, Hull. Leonard Pinnock, 121, Montreal, stopped Andre Avon, 126½, Hull, at 1:19 of the second. Andre Dubiens, 182, Hull, outpointed Francois Leonard, 208, Hull.

Promoter—Henri Spitzer.

Attendance—2,407.

(09-10-81)

FRANK ALLNUTT

MEXICO

BAJA CALIFORNIA

▲ **TIJUANA**—Javier Marquez, 112, TKO'd Juan Zarate, 113, in eight. Ricardo Varela, 118, outpointed Lupe Acosta, 119, 10. Leonardo Valdez, 116, TKO'd Fernando (Papelero) Rodriguez, also 116, in four. Gumaro Martinez, 146, TKO'd Nino de Jesus, 147, in the first.
(07-20-81)

▲ **TIJUANA**—Rafael Chavez, 136, outscored Rafael Nunez, 135, 10. Rodolfo Chavez, 117, halted Jesus Delgado, 118, in six. Julio Cesar Chavez, 122, kayoed Daniel Martinez, 125, in the first.
(07-27-81)

CHIHUAHUA

▲ **JUAREZ**—Jose Gallegos, 112, retained his Mexican flyweight title with a third round TKO over Victor Salcedo, also 112. Rigoberto (Gigio) Estrada, 118, knocked out Justo Sanchez, also 118, in two.
(07-31-81)

COAHUILA

▲ **TORREON**—Jose Angel Cazarez, 118, TKO'd Francisco (Trompo) Marquez, 120, in the 10th and final round. Alfredo (Cachorro) Hernandez, 112, TKO'd Lucio Garcia, also 112, in the first.
(07-31-81)

FEDERAL DISTRICT

▲ **MEXICO CITY**—Pedro Moreno, 108, and Filberto (Macanas) Gonzalez, 109, drew 10. Jesus Rodriguez, 111, outscored Jesus Becerra, 112, 10. Abel Pacheco, 130, TKO'd Rigo Herrera, 128, in six. Mario Olmedo, 147, halted Jose Luis Luna, 146, in two. Gerardo Carreno, 108, TKO'd Basilio Camargo, 107, in two.
(07-15-81)

▲ **MEXICO CITY**—Reyes Gonzalez, 126, stopped Gustavo Salgado, 127, in two. Elias Equihua, 179, TKO'd Ruben Rascon, 117, in four. Jose Angel Jimenez, 125, TKO'd Chilango Pacheco, also 125, in two. Armando Terron, 117, TKO'd Fernando Dominguez, 118, in the first. Manual (Terri) Ordonez, 107, outscored Isidoro Cazares, 106, four. Ricardo Sosa, 115, outpointed Jose Luis Molina, 116, four.
(07-18-81)

▲ **MEXICO CITY**—Javier (Memin) Barcenas, 135, knocked out Alfredo Pitalua, also 135, Colombia, in four. Pablo Ramirez, 125, chilled Roberto Martinez, 126, in three. David Palacios, 111, shaded Casimiro (Miro) Rosales, also 111, eight. Ismael Rojos, 120, TKO'd Miguel Angel Castillo, 119, six. Ramon (Pollo) Gonzalez, 125, TKO'd Jose Luis Barbosa, 124, in three.
(07-25-81)

▲ **MEXICO CITY**—Miguel Angel Alvarez, 125, TKO'd Jorge Morales, 126, in four. Agustin Ahuatl, 118, TKO'd Martin Gallegos, 117, in seven. Hector Cortez, 126, stiffened Memo Rodriguez, 125, in three. Marcos Guzman, 122, flattened Pedro Rios, 120, in the second. Ray Salazar, 117, won by a disqualification over Jose Felix, 116, in three.
(07-29-81)

▲ **MEXICO CITY**—Manuel Luna, 117, got the decision over Delaido Galindo, 119, 10. Agustin Toral, 147, knocked out Roberto Campos, 146, in two. Rodolfo Flores, 112, outpointed Neftali Ramirez, 111, eight. Carlos Rezago, 108, and Raul Dominguez, also 108, drew, six. Enrique Picaso, 125, outpointed Jose Luis Vasquez, also 125, four.
(08-01-81)

▲ **MEXICO CITY**—Sergio Cabrera, 127, halted Jose Luis Escalante, 126, in six. Daniel Cuamani, 108, trimmed Alberto Garcia, 107, 10. Carlos Linares, 120, TKO'd Evaristo Martinez, also 120, in three. Luis Fernandez, 145, knocked out Alberto (Punoz) Garcia, 147, in two. Nabor Flores, 118, outpointed Benigno Nol. 117, four.
(08-05-81)

▲ **MEXICO CITY**—Antonio de la Paz, 118, won an unpopular decision over Freddie (Riel) Hernandez, also 118, Colombia, 10. Carlos de la Paz, 111, halted Jesus Becerra, 112, in six. Santos Rodriguez, 125, polished off Juan Gomez, 126, in the fourth round. Pascual Morales, 134, outpointed Herminio Delgado, 135, six. Victor Martinez, 124, stopped Salvador Cardenas, also 124, in the second.
(08-)8-81)

GUERRERO

▲ **ACAPULCO**—Elpidio Infante, 131, outpointed Jorge Castillo, 132, 10. Fillo Carmona, 118, chilled Luis Rivera, 119, in five.
(07-17-81)

▲ **ACAPULCO**—David (Maceton) Cabrera, 117, knocked out Luis Carrillo, 175, in the second. Leo (Cuevo) Castellanos, 124, kayoed Antonio Marquez, 125, in the third. Herminio Delgado, 135, TKO'd Espiritu Medel, also 135, in four. Aaron Garcia, 111, stiffened Jose Lopez, also 111, in three.
(07-24-81)

▲ **ACAPULCO**—Esteban Perez, 118, outscored Francisco (Paco) Mayo, 119, 10. Beto Rojas, 134, TKO'd Fernando Aviles, 133, in four.
(07-31-81)

▲ **ACAPULCO**—Rene Arredondo, 136, TKO'd Carmelo (Chino) Montes, 135, in five. Oscar Burgos, 117, and Miguel (Huracan) Juarez, also 117, drew, 10. Roberto Arredondo, 127, TKO'd Carlos Hernandez, 125, in two.
(08-07-81)

JALISCO

▲ **GUADALAJARA**—Artemio Ramirez, 111, TKO'd Chano Munoz, 112, in six. Arturo (Cuyito) Hernandez, 124, iced Martin Barron, also 124, in one.
(07-17-81)

▲ **GUADALAJARA**—Juan Graciano, 135, TKO'd Fidel Fraijo, 134, U.S.A., in four. Ray (Pelon) Rodriguez, 118, decisioned Paulino Canche, also 118, 10.
(07-18-81)

▲ **GUADALAJARA**—Jesus Salcedo, 146, outscored Ranulfo Cardona, also 146, 10. David Fierro, 126, TKO'd Gabriel Sanchez, 127, in three.
(07-24-81)

▲ **GUADALAJARA**—Angel (Zorra) Hernandez, 120, TKO'd Fabian Palma, 121, in five. Felipe Garcia, 124, won by a disqualification over Jaime Casas, 125, in four.
(07-31-81)

▲ **GUADALAJARA**—Sergio Medina, 135, TKO'd Jose de Anda, 134, in five. Raton Alonso, 108, outpointed Antonio Ruiz, 107, 10.
(08-07-81)

SAN LUIS POTOSI

▲ **SAN LUIS POTOSI**—Diego Avila, 117, knocked out Jose Luis Riestra, 118, in five.
(07-31-81)

SINALOA

▲ **LOS MOCHIS**—Panchito Montiel, 112, TKO'd Arturo Tebaqui, also 112, in seven. Jose Medina, 125, outpointed Dennis Moran, 126, Nicaragua, 10. Jose Luis Soto, 118, stopped Manuel Lara Meza, also 118, in two. Martin Urias, 115, outscored Jose Valdez, also 115, six. Martin Galaviz, 117, halted Ramon Wilson, 116, in two.
(07-19-81)

▲ **MAZATLAN**—Antonio Becerra, 120, TKO'd Johnny Jensen, also 120, U.S.A., in the 10th and final round. Mario Tovar, 144, outscored Ulises Pichardo, 145, 10. Lorato Felix, 115, outpointed Jesus Morales, 116, eight.
(07-24-81)

▲ **CULIACAN**—Lupe Acosta, 112, knocked out Carlos Yesca, 113, in four. Martin Torres, 123, outscored Salvador Mares, 125, 10.
(07-24-81)

▲ **CULIACAN**—Jesus (Chuyin) Lopez, 118, kayoed Alfredo Martinez, 119, in one. Julio Cesar Chavez, 117, stopped Jesus (Cuate) Lara, 118, in two.
(08-07-81)

TABASCO

▲ **VILLAHERMOSA**—Fernando Montes, 207, retained his Mexican heavyweight title with a ninth round TKO over Jorge (Martillo) Flores, 198. Freddie Castillo, 114, halted Jorge de Jesus, 115, in four. Raul (Zurdo) Molina, 137, stiffened Mucio Nava, 136, in four. Daniel Herrera, 125, TKO'd Miguel Valderrama, 126, in seven. Lalo Acosta, 110, TKO'd Enedino Tolentino, 112, in nine.
(07-17-81)

TAMAULIPAS

▲ **DIAZ ORDAZ**—Juan del Toro, 135, halted Jose Angel Coronado, 134, in six. Mario (Polvorita) Gonzalez, 118, stopped Ruben Carrizales, 119, in five. Chamaco Rosales, 118, outscored Pepe (Ruso) Puente, 119, six. Hugo Espinosa, 118, outpointed Antonio Garcia, also 118, four.
(07-24-81)

VERACRUZ

▲ **CIUDAD ORDAZ**—Roman Acosta, 108, and Victor (Guerrerito) Mendez, 109, drew, 10. Tauro Cano, 112, outpointed Gasper Pool, 100, 10. Felipe Rocha, 112, TKO'd Fernando Chavez, 111, in seven.
(07-17-81)

EDUARDO AMER G.

TRINIDAD AND TOBAGO

▲ **PORT-OF-SPAIN—Jean Pierre Sports Complex**—Claude Noel, 136, Trinidad and Tobago, knocked out Roberto Madrid, 135, Mexico, in 1:37 of the fifth round in a scheduled 10.

Madrid, who now lives in Houston, Texas, claimed that a deliberate low blow sent him to the canvas for the full count. Roberto was holding his groin, and his trainer, Pete De Santos, also claimed that he was fouled. The claim, however, was not accepted by referee George Cumberbatch.

Madrid showed the fans who went back to the dressing room a swollen pair of testicles to back up his claim.

Rounds one and two had been unenterprising. In the third frame, Noel missed with a punch and spun around as if dancing a waltz. In the fourth, he caught Madrid with a left-right combination to the chin and head and sent him down for a six-count. Claude then stepped up the attack and floored Roberto with a right to the head. Madrid took three counts before the bell rang.

Round five started with Noel on the attack, and this reporter saw Madrid receive a low left—below his abdomen. The fight went on, with Madrid taking punches, before a hard right to the chin sent him down for the knockout.

David Noel, 152½, Tobago, knocked Winston Granger's mouthpiece out three times and stopped him in the sixth round of a scheduled eight. The nose of Granger, 149, South Trinidad, started bleeding in round two.

Theophilus James, 144, Port-of-Spain, outpointed Recardo Croquer, 140, Venezuela, eight.

Harold Bernard, 135, Trinidad and Tobago, outpointed Walt Bishop, 130¾, Trinidad and Tobago, six.

Michael Hospadeles, 167, South Trinidad, outscored Terrence Bannister, 158, North Trinidad, four.
(07-24-81)

GEORGE C. BECKLES

CENTRAL AMERICA

PANAMA

▲ **PANAMA CITY**—Rigoberto Riasco, 128, won a majority decision over Pascual Patterson, 127½, 10. Scoring: referee Carlos Berrocal, 99-94; judge Harmodio Cedeno, 97-97; judge Marcos Torres, 97-95.

Santos Hoo, 108, won a split decision over Tomas Hinestroza, 106, eight. Scoring: referee Celso Samaniego, 77-

76, Hoo; judge Rodolfo Hill, 77-76, Hinestroza; judge Humberto Figueroa, 78-75, Hoo.

Santos Becerra, 107¾, won majority verdict over Edilberto Lopez, 106, six. Scoring: referee Isaac Herrera, 58-56; judge Harmodio Cedeno, 58-57; judge Enrique Victoria, 57-57.

Eric Sanchez, 115, won unanimous decision over Alivio Apuno, 114¾, four. Scoring: referee Vivian Stewart, 39-37; judge Medardo Villalobos, 39-38; judge Rogelio Perez, 39-38.

Ezequiel Mosquera, 133, won unanimous verdict over Domingo Diaz, 134¾, four. Scoring: referee Luis Mendoza, 40-37; judge Adolfo Alvarado, 40-36; judge Enrique Victoria, 40-36.

Promociones Garin, S.A.
(07-25-81)

SOUTH AMERICA

BELIZE

▲ **BELIZE CITY—Bird's Isle**—Leroy Hardiman, 140, won the vacant Belize junior welter crown with a unanimous decision over Henry (Fats) Fever, 138, 12. The scores were 120-111, 118-113, and 118-115.

Raymond (Sixteen) Thompson, 122, TKO'd Rosendo Lino, 123, in the seventh session of a scheduled 10. Fitzroy Giuseppe, referee. Thompson's record is now 10-1.

Four amateur bouts preceded the pro contests.

A. & W. Promotions.
(08-30-81) BARNEY MAHLER

VENEZUELA

▲ **CARACAS**—Reinaldo Becerra, 108½, outpointed Martin Vargas, 110¼, Chile, 10. The decision was unanimous—99-93, 99-95, and 98-94.

Oscar Bolivar, 113, TKO'd Fernando Sagredo, 113½, Chile, in the third round. Edgar Roman, 119½, TKO'd Jose Latimer, 118½, in four. Edmundo Viloria, 139, outpointed Alcides Fajardo, 143, four.
(03-30-81)

▲ **CARACAS**—Felix Mendoza, 131, outscored Edelberto Geles, 129¾, Colombia, 10. Ramon Cotua, 135¼, kayoed Otoniel Martinez, 141¼, Colombia, in the second. Mauricio Bravo, 148¼, TKO'd San-Mo Koo, 145¾, Korea, in two. Elio Diaz, 146½, TKO'd Aldo Zurawski, 144¾, Argentina, in three.
(04-20-81)

▲ **CARACAS**—Luis Beltran Rodriguez, 135½, won a majority decision over Fernando Ochoa, 136¼, Colombia, 10. The scores were 98-97, 98-96, and 97-97.

Magno Carmona, 113, and Alberto Pacheco, 115, Argentina, drew eight. Carlos Gutierrez, 117¼, TKO'd Ignacio Espinal, 115, Dominican Republic, in five. Edmundo Viloria, 141, outpointed Eduardo Brinoles, 141¾, six.
(04-27-81)

▲ **CARACAS**—Fulgencio Obelmejias, 163¾, kayoed Norberto Cabrera, 160, Argentina, in the fifth round. Cisco Maldonado, 199¾, Puerto Rico, and Hilario Rufino, 206¾, Argentina, drew, eight. Guillermo Fernandez, 136¾, TKO'd Dilson Sarmiento, 138½, Colombia, in two. Osvaldo Regalado, 122¾, outpointed Jose Mosqueda, 123, four.
(05-04-81)

▲ **CARACAS**—Rafael Orono, 116, TKO'd Javier Brown, also 116, Colombia, in 10. Ernesto Espana, 136¾, kayoed Jose Ortiz, 135½, Puerto Rico, in the second. Cisco Maldonaldo, 196¾, Puerto Rico, outscored Luis Acosta, 216, Argentina, 10. Jackson Rivera, 159, TKO'd Leopoldo Gomez, 164, Colombia, in four.
(05-09-81)

▲ **CARACAS**—Carlos Gutierrez, 119, TKO'd John Cajina, 114, Nicaragua, in six. Edgar Roman, 122½, TKO'd Elvis Gonzalez, 120, Costa Rica, in the third. Ramon Cotua, 137¼, kayoed Ki-Hoon kwak, 138½, Korea, in the first round. Alberto Pacheco, 113¾, Argentina, and Wilfredo Ruiz, 116½, Colombia, drew, six.
(05-16-81)

▲ **CARACAS**—Elio Diaz, 147¼, TKO'd Juan Rondon in six. Ramon Cotua, 142½, won a unanimous decision over Fernando Ochoa, 138½, Colombia, 10, by scores of 98-94, 98-95, and 98-96. Jacinto Fernandez, 159½, Argentina, won a unanimous (98-96, 98-95, 97-95) decision over Adalberto Vanegas, 158½, Colombia. Felix Mendoza, 131, TKO'd Orlando Lucero, 130½, Argentina, in nine.
(05-23-81)

▲ **CARACAS**—Naudy Pinero, 127½, TKO'd Luis Pajoy, 125, Colombia, in two. Fulgencio Obelmejias, 162½, TKO'd Joe Gonsalves, 163½, U.S.A., in two. Ernesto Espana, 136½, won a majority decision over Arturo Frias, 134½, U.S.A., 10, by scores of 98-97, 99-95, and 96-96. Velizmar Moreno, 136½, TKO'd David Cuello, 134, Colombia, in seven.
(05-30-81)

▲ **CARACAS**—Pedro P. Torres, 136½, TKO'd Edelberto Geles, 138¼, Colombia, in six. Alfredo Paiva, 133¾, TKO'd Luis Burgos, 133½, Puerto Rico, in three. Naudy Pinero, 125, outpointed Jose Mosqueda, 126, eight.
(06-06-81)

EUROPEAN RATINGS

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
John L. Gardner (Great Britain)
1. Lucien Rodriguez (France)
2. Alfredo Evangelista (Spain)
3. Sylvain Watbled (France)
4. Gordon Ferris (Great Britain)
5. Felipe Rodriguez (Spain)
6. Billy Aird (Great Britain)
7. Giovanni De Luca (Italy)
8. Bernd August (Germany)
9. Al Syben (Belgium)
10. Rudi Lubbers (Netherlands)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
Rudi Koopmans (Netherlands)
1. Bunny Johnson (Great Britain)
2. Fred Serres (Belgium)
3. Hocine Tafer (France)
4. Ennio Cometti (Italy)
5. Avenamar Peralta (Spain)
6. Dennis Andries (Belgium)
7. Tom Collins (Great Britain)
8. Karl Canwell (Great Britain)
9. Shaun Chalcraft (Great Britain)
10. Alex Blanchard (Netherlands)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Tony Sibson (Great Britain)
1. Alan Minter (Great Britain)
2. Roy Gumbs (Great Britain)
3. Matteo Salvemini (Italy)
4. Adona Amana (Spain)
5. Nicola Cirelli (Italy)
6. Pierre Joly (France)
7. Jose Lozano (Spain)
8. Eddie Burke (Great Britain)
9. Eddie Smith (Great Britain)
10. Rudi Bitterling (Germany)

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Luigi Michillo (Italy)
1. Maurice Hope (Great Britain)
2. Louis Acaries (France)
3. Marijan Benes (Yugoslavia)
4. Herol Graham (Great Britain)
5. Pat Thomas (Great Britain)
6. Dave (Boy) Green (Great Britain)
7. Steve Hopkin (Great Britain)
8. Jimmy Batten (Great Britain)
9. Eckhard Dagge (Germany)
10. George Warusfel (France)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Jorgen Hansen (Denmark)
1. Colin Jones (Great Britain)
2. Hans Hendrik Palm (Denmark)
3. Kirkland Laing (Great Britain)
4. Piero Angelo Piras (Italy)
5. Richard Rodriguez (France)
6. Roger Zenon (France)
7. Alois Carmeliet (Belgium)
8. Fred Coranson (France)
9. Salvatore Cascio (Italy)
10. Claude Lancastre (France)

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Antonio Guinaldo (Spain)
1. Jo Kimpuani (France)
2. Giuseppe Martinese (Italy)
3. Clinton McKenzie (Great Britain)
4. Steve Early (Great Britain)
5. Des Morrison (Great Britain)
6. Sylvester Mittee (Great Britain)
7. Ken Buchanan (Great Britain)
8. Christian Gracia (France)
9. Andre Holyk (France)
10. Lucien Navarra (Italy)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Giuseppe Gibilisco (Italy)
1. Charlie Nash (Great Britain)
2. Ray Cattouse (Great Britain)
3. Francisco Leon (Spain)
4. Jose Luis Heredia (Spain)
5. George Feeney (Great Britain)
6. Lucio Cusma (Italy)
7. Dave McCabe (Great Britain)
8. Ricky Beaumont (Great Britain)
9. Dave Williams (Great Britain)
10. Winston Spencer (Great Britain)

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Carlos Hernandez (Spain)
1. Jose Luis Vicho (Spain)
2. Rodolfo Sanchez (Spain)
3. Carlos Miguel Rodriguez (Spain)
4. Aristide Pizzo (Italy)
5. Salvatore Liscapade (Italy)
6. Roman Marichal (Spain)
7. Alessandro Nardi (Italy)
8. Natale Vezzoli (Italy)
9. Maurice Apeang (France)
10. Isidoro Cabeza (Spain)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Salvatore Melluzzo (Italy)
1. Roberto Castanon (Spain)
2. Pat Cowdell (Great Britain)
3. Jimmy Flint (Great Britain)
4. Manuel Masso (Spain)
5. Esteban Equia (Spain)
6. Cecilio Lastra (Spain)
7. Alfredo Mulas (Italy)
8. Michele Siracuse (Italy)
9. Marco Gallo (Italy)
10. Petito DiMuro (Italy)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Valerio Nati (Italy)
1. John Feeney (Great Britain)
2. Juan Francisco Rodriguez (Spain)
3. Vicente Rodriguez (Spain)
4. Giuseppe Fossati (Italy)
5. Dave Smith (Great Britain)
6. Davy Larmour (Great Britain)
7. Gary Nickels (Great Britain)
8. Jose de la Sagra (Spain)
9. Manuel Barquim (Spain)
10. Giovanni Pasca (Italy)

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Charlie Magri (Great Britain)
1. Paolo Castrovilli (Italy)
2. Manuel Carrasco (Spain)
3. Enrique Rodriguez Cal (Spain)
4. Giovanni Camputaro (Italy)
5. Sabatino De Filippo (Italy)
6. Emilio Pireddu (Italy)
7. Mariano Garcia (Spain)
8. Dominique Piedeleu (France)
9. Mario Bitetto (Italy)
10. Franco Cherchi (Italy)

▲ **CARACAS**—Reinaldo Becerra, 108¾, outscored Joey Olivo, 107¾, U.S.A., 10. The decision was unanimous—98-97, 97-96, and 96-95, a one-point margin in each case.

Jovito Rengifo, 118½, TKO'd Jesus Montanez, 116½, Puerto Rico, in the first round. Mauricio Bravo, 148¼, outscored Jorge Villanueva, 144¾, Puerto Rico, 10. Orlando Orozco, 143¼, and Aldo Zuransky, 144¼, Argentina, no contest, two.
(06-15-81)

▲ **CARACAS**—Eduardo Iriarte, 139¾, outscored Pedro Vizcaino, 136¾, Dominican Republic, 10. Carlos Gutierrez, 115, kayoed Luis Gonzalez, 114, Costa Rica, in the first round. Alfredo Paiva, 132¼, knoked out Jorge Solano, 133¼, in the first. Elio Diaz, 147½, TKO'd Jose Blanco, 147¼, in the second.
(06-22-81)

▲ **CARACAS**—Samuel Serrano, 129¾, Puerto Rico, retained his world junior lightweight crown with a unanimous decision over Leonel Hernandez, 128½, 15.

Rafael Orono, 118, kayoed Francisco Gonzalez, Nicaragua, in the fourth round. Edgar Roman, 122¼, TKO'd Mario Perez Wilson, 122, in the eight. Mauricio Bravo, 149¼, kayoed Nak-Yung Choi, 148¾, Korea, in the third.
(06-29-81)

▲ **CARACAS**—Reinaldo Becerra, 107¾, won the junior flyweight crown of the Americas with a split decision over Agustin Garcia, 106½, Colombia, 15. The scores were 116-117, 117-116, and 117-115.

Alfredo Paiva, 132¾, kayoed Edelberto Geles, 132¼, Colombia, in six. Douglas Astudillo, 156¾, and Pedro Zapata, 157¾, drew, four. Aurelio Benitez, 132¼, outscored Cesar Rodriguez, 132¾, four.
(07-06-81)

▲ **CARACAS**—Cesar Delgado, 138½, outpointed Blas Peralta, 138, six. Jose Villegas, 132½, outscored Alfredo Landaeta, also 132½, four. Canahan Gomex, 125½, Colombia, outscored Eduardo Jimenez, 124, four. Luis Navarro, 119¼, outpointed Angel Torres, 122¾, four.
(07-11-81)

▲ **CARACAS**—Elio Diaz, 148½, TKO'd Adalberto Vanegas, 154¼, in five. Ramon Cotua, 135½, TKO'd Jose Rizzo, 135, in three. Edgar Roman, 119, TKO'd Kang-San Lee, 118½, Korea, in four. Juan Rondon, 143½, outsocred Orlando Orozco, 141, eight.
(07-13-81)

EUROPE

GERMANY

▲ **NOTES**—Old-time promoter Fritz Klein celebrated his 70th birthday on September 2nd. Fritz provided German fans with nearly 130 shows during his years in the business. Max Schmeling was at the reception.

Fritz Wiene was 65 on September 11. Wiene was manager of European heavyweight king Jurgen Blin.

ITALY

▲ **MARSALA**—Salvatore Melluzzo, Italy, TKO'd Laurent Grimbert, France, in the seventh round of a scheduled 12 to win the vacant European featherweight title.

It was rather onesided, with the Frenchman's better boxing unable to hold off the aggressive Italian, who finally took command and forced a stoppage in the seventh. Grimbert took two standing eight counts and bled from cuts around both eyes.

Former champion Roberto Castanon, Spain, who vacated the title after breaking a shoulder bone in training, is to make a comeback and may get the first shot at Melluzo. Pat Cowdell, Great Britain, will then find himself on the waiting list again, although he is the uncrowned champ of Europe. The Briton is a rather defensive boxer, which makes it difficult to win a bout abroad, but he is world class, and fighting better now than ever. He's not able to take a fighter out with one punch, but has a right that stings. Cowdell also takes a good punch, but cuts easily.
(07-22-81)

▲ **NOTES**—The new star in Italy is Nino La Rocca, the welterweight who is now undefeated in 29 bouts with 26 kayoes.

Italian heavyweight champion Domenico Adinolfi is still alive to tell the tale of his hunger strike. Adinolfi went without food to pressure the boxing authorities into allowing fighters to form a trade union. Adinolfi also demanded that boxers be able to terminate their contracts with managers at any time.

The thought of a good meal got the better of the Italian. Within 48 hours, he called off his hunger strike "until death," and announced his retirement from boxing.

SPAIN

▲ **PONTEVEDRA**—Lucien Rodriguez, France, and Felipe Rodriguez, Spain, drew, 10, heavyweights. Alfredo Evangelista, Spain, kayoed Mary Konate, France, with a left hook in the third round, heavies.
(07-18-81)

JACK A. TREE

UNITED KINGDOM

▲ **LIVERPOOL—Liver Sporting Club**—Nobbins came into the ring from enthusiastic patrons after Ken Foreman, 136, Hartlepool, outpointed Brian Snagg, 138, Liverpool, over eight by the narrow margin of 78½-78.

It was a close call for the 18-year-old Foreman, who thus continued his unbeaten run, but it was a deserved victory.

In round five, a clash of heads resulted in Snagg going down for "two" and Foreman getting a cut over the left eye. In the following round, Snagg was cut over the right.

It was punch-for-punch, and a pity there had to be a loser.

David Scere, 160, Manchester, outpointed Tim McHugh, 156½, Birkenhead, over six by 59-58½, another narrow victory. McHugh was cut by the left optic in round five, but finished strongly.

Derek Groarke, 132, Warrington, stopped Carl Gaynor, 130, Manchester, at 1:55 of the opening round. A right to the chin put Gaynor on his back and, has he banged his head against the canvas, the referee did not take up the count. He allowed the fighter's seconds to immediately minister to him.

Ray Hood, 136, Buckley, now based in Liverpool, stopped Vince Griffin, 135, Widnes. The referee stepped in after Griffin had been down in the previous session.
(06-29-81)

▲ **PUDSEY—City Hall**—Dennis Pryce, 145, Wolverhampton, didn't lose a round outpointing Phil Duckworth, 147, Leeds, by 80-76½ over eight. Pryce used his longer reach to good advantage, and was never in any kind of difficulty.

Peter Phillips, 136½, Dinnington, was another who didn't lose a round, outscoring debutant John Malone, 135, Manchester, over six by 60-57½.

There are 48 featherweights in Britain and, in the last ratings, Keith Foreman, 123, Hartlepool (twin brother of lightweight Ken), was number 48. So, it must have given him a lot of satisfaction to score a clear verdict over Tony Whitmore, also 123, Norwich, by 59½-58 over six.

It was largely a scrambling affair, with Keith landing the cleaner punches.

Robert Hepburn, 119, Norwich outscored Carl Cleasby, 122, Pudsey, over six by 59½-58½. Cleasby had been down for five.

Sam Church, 131, outpointed Phil O'Hare, 137, Manchester, by 39½-39 over four. Both were making their pro debuts.
(07-02-81)

▲ **DUDLEY—Town Hall**—Adey Allen, 140, Leicester, retained his Midlands Area light welter title, stopping Mickey Baker, 136, Worcester, in the seventh. The bout was halted with Mick's left eye completely closed. The boxer protested, but the referee had no alternative.

An exciting contest which many fans voted the best they had seen in a long time.

Baker's troubles started in round two, when a hard right hand landed on that eye. Allen bled from the nose, but both men continued to punch away.

How those two kept up the cracking pace in round four is nothing short of miraculous. Yet they did, and both were ready for more by the following round.

Baker's left eye started to shut in round six, but that didn't stop him from wading into Allen, who took a right that shook him momentarily.

With the Baker's practically closed, Allen went forward, punching away with both hands. Baker couldn't have seen many of them coming, and, with just 50 seconds left of the seventh, referee Paul Thomas intervened.

One of those fights where a return is a "must."

Roger Guest, 146, Dudley, kayoed Paul Murray, 147, Birmingham, with a right hand in the eighth and final round. Guest was cut on the bridge of the nose, and Murray over the left eye.

Chris Devine, 196, Sheffield, outpointed Jim Burns, 201, Rugeley, over six by the narrow margin of 59-58½.

Jimmy Ellis, 166, Sheffield, stopped sub Neville Wilson, also 166, Wolverhampton. The referee intervened in round three, ruling that Wilson was in no position to defend himself.

Glen Crump, 147, Sheffield, halted Allan Jones, 147½, Merthyr. The bout was stopped in round two after Allan had been decked.

Sam Burton, Stoke, outpointed Ray Smyth, 142, Birmingham, over four by 40-39, not losing a round.
(07-09-81)

RON OLVER

BRITISH COMMONWEALTH RATINGS

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
Trevor Berbick (Canada)
1. John L. Gardner (England)
2. Gordon Ferris (No. Ireland)
3. Neville Meade (England)
4. Billy Aird (England)
5. Steve Aczel (Australia)
6. Maile Haumona (Tonga)
7. Conroy Nelson (Canada)
8. Stan McDermott (England)
9. Ken Lagusta (Canada)
10. David Pearce (Wales)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
Lotte Mwale (Zambia)
1. Mustapha Wasajja (Uganda)
2. Murray Sutherland (Canada)
3. Chisanda Mutti (Zambia)
4. Gary Summerhays (Canada)
5. Tony Mundine (Australia)
6. Bunny Johnson (England)
7. Stan Bogovic (Australia)
8. John Odehiamba (Uganda)
9. Roddy McDonald (Canada)
10. Dennis Andries (England)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Tony Sibson (England)
1. Alan Minter (England)
2. Ralph Hollett (Canada)
3. Roy Gumbs (St. Kitts)
4. Fernand Marcotte (Canada)
5. Alex Sua (New Zealand)
6. Wally Carr (Australia)
7. Eddie Burke (Scotland)
8. Monty Betham (New Zealand)
9. Mack Truck (Canada)
10. Eddie Smith (England)

LIGHT MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Kenny Bristol (Guyana)
1. Maurice Hope (England)
2. Ayub Kalule (Uganda)
3. Wayne Caplette (Canada)
4. Rocky Mattioli (Australia)
5. Herol Graham (England)
6. Pat Thomas (St. Kitts)
7. Dave (Boy) Green (England)
8. Steve Dennis (Australia)
9. Elisha Obed (Bahamas)
10. Steve Hopkin (England)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Colin Jones (Wales)
1. Kirkland Laing (England)
2. Frank Ropis (Australia)
3. Sakarai Ve (Fiji)
4. Mark Harris (Guyana)
5. Josef Nsubuga (Uganda)
6. Fitzroy Giuseppe (Belize)
7. Lloyd Hibbert (England)
8. Lachie Austin (Australia)
9. Dave Barago (Australia)
10. Reggie Ford (Guyana)

LIGHT WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Obisia Nwankpa (Nigeria)
1. Lennox Blackmoore (Guyana)
2. Clinton McKenzie (England)
3. Steve Early (England)
4. Des Morrison (England)
5. Sylvester Mittee (St. Lucia)
6. Mike Parsons (Trinidad)
7. Ken Buchanan (Scotland)
8. Peter Berrigan (Australia)
9. Chris Sanigar (England)
10. Nick Furlano (Canada)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Barry Michael (Australia)
1. Langton Tinago (Zimbabwe)
2. Charlie Nash (No. Ireland)
3. Hogan Jimoh (Nigeria)
4. Claude Noel (Trinidad)
5. Ray Cattouse (England)
6. John Summerhays (Canada)
7. George Feeney (England)
8. Dave McCabe (Scotland)
9. Davidson Andeh (Nigeria)
10. Ricky Beaumont (England)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Patrick Ford (Guyana)
1. Pat Cowdell (England)
2. Jimmy Flint (England)
3. Charm Chiteule (Zambia)
4. Brian Roberts (Australia)
5. Jey Nardo (Zimbabwe)
6. Gerry Williams (Australia)
7. Leonard Pinnock (Canada)
8. Thomas Gourley (Canada)
9. Vernon Penprase (England)
10. Azumah Nelson (Nigeria)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Paul Ferreri (Australia)
1. John Feeney (England)
2. Mike Irungu (Kenya)
3. Dave Smith (England)
4. Davy Larmour (No. Ireland)
5. Francis Musankabala (Zambia)
6. Gary Nickels (England)
7. Stix Macloud (Zimbabwe)
8. Young Ali (Nigeria)
9. Jimmy Bowen (Australia)
10. Wayne Mulholland (Australia)

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Stephen Muchoki (Kenya)
1. Charlie Magri (England)
2. Steve Bell (Australia)
3. Ray Amoo (Nigeria)
4. Pedro Solo (Australia)
5. John Hipwell (Australia)
6. Kelvin Smart (Wales)
7. Dave George (Wales)
8. Junior Thompson (Australia)
9. Sam Eme (Nigeria)
10. Attah Yeboah (Ghana)

John Aba (Papua) is the junior lightweight champion. Contenders: Kazeem Armah (Nigeria), Tiger Man (Papua), Billy Moeller (Australia), Willi Tarika (Fiji), Big Jim West (Australia).

AFRICA

SOUTH AFRICA

TRANSVAAL

▲ **JOHANNESBURG—Ellis Park Tennis Stadium**—Tyrone Rackley, fighting as a welterweight, was a bitter disappointment in his second appearance in a South African ring.

Rackley was easily outpointed over 10 rounds by South African champion Harold Volbrecht after being dropped for a count of eight in the fourth round and being put down again just before the bell ended the fight.

Volbrecht boxed superbly to score a runaway victory. Both boxers were cut over their left eyes and Rackley also finished the fight with a cut on his right eye and a bloody nose.

Bruce McIntyre retained his South African middleweight title by knocking out Sakkie Enslin in the fourth round.

Piet Crous stopped Willie Opperman in the seventh round of a light-heavyweight bout.
(08-15-81)

▲ **SEBOKENG—Mphatlalatsane Hall**—In a ding-dong battle that had the SRO crowd roaring with excitement, David "Baby Lux" Kambule outpointed Peter Mgojo over 10 rounds.

Kambule took the fight to Mgojo from the start, but ran into a vicious two-handed assault in the sixth round that had him reeling. Kambule recovered to win a unanimous decision.

In an important middleweight fight, Tefo Moloi stopped Michael Motsoane in the sixth.
(08-28-81)

▲ **SPRINGS—Kwa Thema Civic Centre**—Peet Bothma won an Old Buck Belt outright by making his third successive defense of the South African lightweight title stopping Elias Diraditsile in the ninth round.

Bothma survived a knockdown to put up a superb performance in a fast-paced, action-packed battle.

Aladin Stevens won the Transvaal lightweight title by outpointing Evans Gwiji, 10.

Gaybon Yekiso confirmed his potential as a bantamweight by stopping Edison Ramagole in the 9th round to retain his Transvaal title.
(08-29-81)

▲ **JOHANNESBURG—Ellis Park Tennis Stadium**—Charlie Weir proved that, anything Tony Ayala can do, he can do better, when he knocked out Jerry Cheatham in the third round.

After Cheatham had burst through Weir's defense and shaken him with a barrage of short blows to the head in the first round, the South African junior middle kept the fight at long range.

Solid jabs and powerful rights—both delivered from a distance—went right down the slot and gradually took all the fight out of the American. The end came at 1:52 of the third round, when Weir drilled Cheatham with about 50 successive blows and knocked him face first to the canvas.

Bennie Knoetze stopped American import Ray White in the second round of a heavyweight mismatch.

Bennie Nortman outpointed Joseph Theteli, six rounds, junior welters.
(09-05-81)

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE

▲ **PORT ELIZABETH—Davies Stadium**—Bashew Sibaca retained his South African featherweight title by knocking out Zola Lawuse in the 4th round.

Lawuse was no match for the vastly more experienced champion, who is still hoping to get a WBA title shot at Eusebio Pedroza.

In a middleweight upset, Loyiso Mtya outpointed Coenie Bekker, eight.
(08-29-81)

NATAL

▲ **DURBAN—West Ridge Park Tennis Stadium**—

Bigger doesn't mean better in the heavyweight division, and Robbie Williams proved it when he gave away height, reach, and considerable weight to Jimmy Abbott and still outboxed him over eight rounds.

Williams shook Abbott repeatedly with solid jabs and hooks to the head but had to endure a body bombardment whenever Abbott got to close quarters—which wasn't often. Badly overweight, Abbott lacked the mobility to give Williams a real fight.

Brian Baronet knocked out Nicholas Gumede in the first round with a sweeping left hook to the jaw to win the Natal junior welterweight title.

Gregory Clark outpointed Bramley Whiteboy, 6 rounds, welterweights.

Jerome Gumede and Chris Whiteboy drew over six rounds in a rousing junior lightweight bout. Theunis Kok knocked out Jonas Malan in the first round of a heavyweight contest.
(08-31-81)

BERT BLEWETT

ORIENT

JAPAN

▲ **TOKYO—Korakuen Hall**—OBPF junior lightweight champion Young-Sae Oh, 130, Korea, retained his crown with a majority—but popular—decision over ex-champ Ryu Fukida, also 130, Japan, a southpaw, 12.

This was a rematch, the unbeaten Oh having lifted Fukida's OPBF crown via TKO on January 27.

It was a rather onesided context, with Fukida fighting much more cautiously than was expected. He kept his distance from the champ, who scored well with straight blows at long range and won eight of the 12 sessions.

Fukida weathered Oh's light blows and concentrated on attacking Young-Sae's body. His attacks, however, were comparatively ineffective.

The official scoring was as follows: referee Jae-Keun Kim (Korea), 119-112; judge Hiroyuki Tezaki (Japan), 117-116—both for Oh. Judge Shoji Nakamori (Japan) scored the bout a draw, 117-117. This reporter had it 119-112 for the faster, cleverer Korean champ. It was Oh's second defense of the OPBF title.

Oh, the WBA's eighth ranked junior lightweight, lacks convincing power, but improved his record to 8-0 with six kayoes. He compiled a brilliant 113-7 record in the amateurs.

Fukida is now 18-12-1 with 10 knockouts.

Oh is popular in Korea, and this bout was telecast live to his country. His performance, however, proved unsatisfactory to his Korean fans. They'd expected him to score an easy kayo.

Nobutaka Kuwada, 141, battered Tadashi Suginaga, 140¾, the Japanese Boxing Commission's sixth ranked junior welter, all the way and knocked him out with an overhand right in 0:56 of the eighth session in their schedueld 10-rounder. Kuwada is now 7-4-1 with five kayoes. Suginaga is 7-5-1 with four knockouts.

Southpaw Keiji Kawamura, this year's junior feather Novice King, 121½, dropped heavily favored Hideyuki Kawai, also 121½, twice and stopped him at 1:25 of the fourth round in a scheduled eight.

Four-rounders: Takashi Komori, 121¼, stopped Yoshiharu Takahashi, 121½, at 1:06 of the second. Hitoshi Ogino, 107¾, won a shutout (all cards 40-36) decision over Seiichi Sato, also 107¾. Kazutaka Higa, 115, demolished Sumiki Tokutome, 114¾, in 1:58 of the first round. Yukinori Onishi, 107¼, TKO'd Kazumi Hamakawa, 106¼, at 2:32 of the fourth round in the opener. Hamakawa was bleeding badly when ref Ken Morita called a halt.

Yonekura Promotions. TV Ashai.

Attendance—1,800.
(07-21-81)

▲ **TOKYO—Korakuen Hall**—Jackal Maruyama, 114¾, retained his Japanese national junior bantam title with a close but unanimous decision over hard punching rookie Hiroyuki Kobayashi, also 114¾, 10.

Scoring: referee Yusaku Yoshida, 97-95; judge Hiroyuki Tezaki, 97-96; judge Takeshi Shimakawa, a questionalbe 100-94. The 21-year-old Kobayashi, used sharp lefts to pile up an early lead over Maruyama, 27; a notoriously slow starter. But Jackal, from the fifth round on, regained his pace and used his familiar body bombardments to weaken the less experienced challenger.

Maruyama is now 17-5-2 with nine kayoes. Kobayashi is 10-2 with nine knockouts.

Yutaka Itoi, 131¾, flattened Masaaki Miyata, 131½, in 2:50 of the fourth round in the 10-round semi-final. The glass-jawed loser hit the deck thrice in the fatal session. Itoi is now 8-3-3 with eight knockouts. Miyata is 8-4 with seven kayoes.

Nobuyuki Chisaka, 134¾, eked out a majority decision over Shuichi Yamamoto, 132¾, six.

Koji Yamamoto, 131¾, won a lopsided unanimous decision over Hiroshi Osumi, 134, six.

Four-rounders: Takashi Suzuki, 121, won a controversial decision over more aggressive Tustomo Hasegawa, 122. Masayuki Nakamura, 112, kayoed Muneo Taira, 114¾, in 1:32 of the second. Kazuo Fujidaira, 120¾, was held to a split draw by Minoru Kamihiro, 120¼. Masayuki Shibuki, 121½, halted Tekkei Matsumoto, 120¼, in 2:38 of the first round in the opener.

J.R.J. Kohusai Promotions. Fuji TV.

Attendance—1,500.
(07-23-81)

JAPANESE RATINGS BY THE JAPANESE BOXING COMMISSION (AS OF AUGUST 12, 1981)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Kenji Shibata
1. Caesar Sasaki
2. Gensui Murakami
3. Keitoku Chirima

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Michihiro Horihata
1. Katsuhiro Sawada
2. Yohi Arai
3. Masahide Kitamura
4. Kazuhiko Yasuda
5. Mamoru Taira
6. Kazumi Nakao

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Akio Kameda
1. Dynamite Matsuo
2. Mitsuo Kushikino
3. Ikuya Toshinai

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Eiichi Fukumoto
1. Minoru Sugiya
2. Noboru Hatakeyama
3. Kazunori Shiratori
4. Kirk Fujimoto
5. Tatsuya Moriyasu
6. Nobutaka Kuwata
7. Hidekazu Akai
8. Tadashi Suginga
9. Kiyomasa Kato
10. Ryutaro Otsuki

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Battle Hawk Kazama
1. Hayao Shiba
2. Jyoken Narita
3. Tadao Ishido
4. Katsuhiro Okubo
5. Tsunehiro Fuchiwaki
6. Kaneatsu Yamamoto
7. Norio Maruuchi
8. Keizo Kurebayashi
9. Takashi Sugimoto
10. Yutaka Itoi

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Hikaru Tomonari
1. Freddie Mensah
2. Ryu Fukida
3. Takeshi Hamada
4. Yoshimitsu Azato
5. Masa Ito
6. Katsuji Sano
7. Yoshitaka Ikehara
8. Blazer Okubo
9. Ken Sogo
10. Taijiro Niiyama

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Spider Nemoto
1. Koichi Matsushima
2. Tomio Nakamura
3. Johnny Fujimoto
4. Fusao Imai
5. Gen Tosa
6. Yasuhide Takahashi
7. Kosei Kawaguchi
8. Kuniyoshi Kuwabara
9. Tomoharu Yamamoto
10. Hirokazu Fukui

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Hiroyuki Iwamoto
1. Bunji Ando
2. Yu Kasahara
3. Toshiyuki Tanaka
4. Kenichi Ito
5. Sanji Ito
6. Dragon Hayakawa
7. Keiji Kawamura
8. Naoki Kobayashi
9. Yoshiharu Watanabe
10. Condor Yamamoto

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Hurricane Teru
1. Hitoshi Ishigaki
2. Hideharu Mitsui
3. Tsuguyuki Toma
4. Katsuyuki Ohashi
5. Masaru Yamamoto
6. Jiro Takada
7. Hideyuki Kawai
8. Takashi Uezu
9. Ryu Takeshi
10. Masayuki Kirisaki

JUNIOR BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Jackal Maruyama
1. Satoru Koguchi
2. Tsutomu Itokazu
3. Hiroyuki Kobayashi
4. Hitoshi Ohashi
5. Kazumi Sato
6. Kiyoshi Oyama
7. Osamu Kazuo
8. Yasuo Azato
9. Takenao Nakajima
10. Kazuhiko Kawahira

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Kazumasa Tamaki
1. Shigeo Nakajima
2. Koji Kobayashi
3. Koichi Maki
4. Toshihiro Okumoto
5. Yoshiyuki Uchikoshi
6. Masaru Fuji
7. Shinji Takagi
8. Mitsuo Imazato
9. Katsumi Sato
10. Tetsumi Takeshita

JUNIOR FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Masaharu Inami
1. Tadashi Tomori
2. Hiroyuki Tada
3. Puma Koya
4. Phoenix Taniguchi
5. Yoshiaki Kanda
6. Yoshiaki Nojima
7. Takashi Nakayama
8. Kazuyoshi Funaki
9. Rikuo Watanabe
10. Road Mitsuru

Japanese boxers holding OPBF titles: Tadashi Mihara (junior middleweight), Royal Kobayashi (featherweight), Eijiro Murata (bantamweight).

Other Japanese boxers rated by world boxing organizations: Yasutsune Uehara (#3 WBA junior lightweight; #10 WBC), Tenyu Maruki (#10 WBA featherweight), Hiroshi Gonohe (#7 WBA junior featherweight), Syuchi Isogami (#6 WBA bantamweight), Jiro Watanabe (#9 WBC junior bantamweight), Shoji Oguma (#6 WBC junior bantamweight), Nobuyuki Watanabe (#7 WBA flyweight), Koki Ishii (#5 WBA flyweight), Masaharu Inami (#9 WBC junior flyweight), Katsuo Tokashiki (#2 WBA junior flyweight; #10 WBC).

▲ **TOKYO—Korakuen Hall**—Lanky Shuichi Hozumi, 111¼, the WBA's sixth ranked flyweight, won a close, unpopular decision over Korean national junior flyweight champion Soon-Yun Mah, 109½, after 10 dull rounds.

The 5'6" Hozumi doesn't have much power, and he didn't want to fight against Soon-Yun Mah. The WBA Ratings Committee was wrong in ranking him so highly.

Hozumi won the first round by making use of his much longer reach, but they fought on even terms for the next four sessions. The shorter Mah attempted to get in close, but Hozumi just refused to mix and kept on moving.

The second half saw Mah as the complete aggressor. Hozumi grabbed and held repeatedly. He sometimes threw one-twos, but most of the missed, leaving Hozumi open for Mah's more accurate punches. Mah appeared to have won the sixth, ninth, and 10th rounds.

The official scoring: referee Ken Morita, 100-98; judge Takeo Ugo, 99-98; judge Takeaki Kanaya, 100-97—all in favor of Hozumi. This reporter tabled it 99-97, Mah.

The verdict—a "hometown decision"—was even jeered by Hozumi's adherents. Shuichi is now 16-1 with four kayoes. Mah, who suffered his first loss, is 7-1 with two knockouts.

Hozumi, 21, originally entered the WBA's top 10 by winning the Japanese national junior flyweight title with a majority decision over Tadashi Tomori on August 29, 1980. Tomori had been ranked 10th by the WBA. Shuichi's next fight, on November 23, saw him kayoed in round nine in a bid for Hong-Soo Yang's OPBF flyweight title. The WBA not only didn't drop Hozumi from their ratings—they raised him to a higher position. Who is kidding who?

Tsuyoshi Hamada, 131½, TKO'd Filipino import Deo Rabago, 130½, in 1:51 of the ninth session in their scheduled 10-rounder. A bad gash forced the stoppage. Hamada is now 10-1, with all his wins scored via kayo. Scoring after eight: referee Takeo Ugo, 80-75; judges Kodai Kumazaki and Kazunobu Asao, both 80-74—all for Hamada. There were no knockdowns.

Hiroyuki Yatsu, 125½, won a shutout (80-74 and double 80-72) decision over Takeshi Go, 126, Nagova, eight. Ferocious body punches forced Go to take two standing eight counts in the fourth. Yatsu, 19, is now 8-2-1 with five kayoes. Go is 5-15-6 with one knockout.

Former university ring star Hiroyuki Seki, 115, climbed off the canvas to stop Yashuhiro Kinoshita, 114½, in 2:57 of the first round in their scheduled six-rounder. Three well timed rights to the button dropped the loser thrice for the automatic knockout.

Seki is now 2-0 with one kayo.

Fujio Ozaki, 139, won a unanimous decision over Masanori Omori, 139¾, six. Ozaki is now 5-1 with two knockouts. Kinoshita is 4-7 with two kayoes.

Four-rounders: Southpaw Yoshinobu Fukui, 109½, floored the weak chinned Akisada Motoi, 110½2, twice in the first round and twice more in the second and won via unanimous decision. Toshio Otsuka, 111¼, eked out a majority decision over Toku Terakado, 111. Takao Mochizuki, 116, kayoed Kenji Funabashi, 118, in 1:20 of the first round in the opener.

Teiken Promotions. No telecast.

Attendance—1,700.
(07-18-81)

▲ **HAMAMATSU—City Gymasium**—Busy Hiroyuki Iwamoto, 121¾, retained his national junior featherweight title with a split decision over taller Sanji Ito, also 121¾, after 10 see-saw, often brutal, rounds.

Scoring: referee Takeshi Makimura, 99-97, Ito; judge Takaomi Ito, 98-97, Iwamoto; judge Koichi Ushida, 99-98, Iwamoto. Hiroyuki, 24, is now 19-6-3 with four knockouts. Ito, also 24, is 10-7 with six kayoes.

Kazumi Sato, 117¼, Osaka, won a hairline unanimous decision over Yoshihiko Kawahira, 117¾, in 10 dull rounds. Scoring: referee Koichi Ushida, 98-97; judge Takomi Ito, 99-97; judge Takeshi Makimura, 99-96.

Four-rounders: Hiroyuki Aikata, 105¼, halted Koichi Kitamura, also 105¾, at 2:58 of the first round. Kenjiro Kawai, 129¾, stopped Kyoichi Suzuki, 129, at 1:42 of the first. Chihiro Oniwa, 123¼, kayoed Shintaro Jo, 122¾, in 1:59 of the third frame. Kiyohisa Matsushima, 112, made his pro debut by stopping Satoru Okada,

110, in 1:55 of the second. Takeshi Yoshida, 134, halted Masonori Haga, 133¼, at 0:55 of the first round. Masayuki Inoue, 121¾, knocked out Masataka Katayama, 122, in 0:55 of the second. Yasuo Nakane, 117¼, halted Norio Nishimoto, also 117¼, at 2:29 of the second in the opener.

Saion Promotions. SBS TV.

Attendance—3,300.

(07-14-81)

▲ **TOKYO—Korakuen Hall**—Minoru Sugiya, 145½, halted Dynamite Matsuo, also 145½, at the end of the fifth canto on a bad gash over the left eyebrow. It was scheduled for 10.

The 5'5½" Sugiya got inside of the 5'9" Matsuo from the start, and worked away with short hooks to the face and body. Sugiya took the first three rounds, but Matsuo started battering him in round five. Matsuo seemed to be awakening from a four-session sleep, but he suffered a cut over his left eyebrow—probably due to a collision of heads. At the end of that fifth round, the JBC physician examined him and advised referee Hiroyuki Tezaki to halt proceedings. The third man then declared Sugiya the winner by a technical kayo.

Official scoring at the end of five: referee Tezaki and judge Shoji Nakomori, both 49-48; judge Yusaku Yoshida, 50-48—all for Sugiya. Minoru, 22, is now 16-2-1 with 10 knockouts. Matsuo, is 17-10-4 with 15 kayoes.

Southpaw Hiroyuki Tada, 106¼, the JBC's second ranked junior flyweight, TKO'd veteran Phoenix Taniguchi, also 106¼, at 2:05 of the third round in their scheduled 10. Referee Ken Morita gave Taniguchi two manditory eight counts before stopping the bout.

Tada, 20, is now 10-2 with three kayoes.

Ikuo Watanabe, 109, a southpaw, ran his log to 4-0 (two kayoes) by knocking out short Nobuo Horigome, 109¾, in 2:50 of the second round.

Four-rounders: Mitsuru Sugiya (younger brother of Minoru), 124½, demolished Junichi Shibuya, 126, with combos to the chin in 1:47 of the first round. Yoshimu Oyama, 120½, ran his record to 2-0 with a shutout (double 40-37 and 40-38) decision over Kanji Itsukaichi, 121½. Tomoyoshi Tomei, 107, eked out a majority decision over southpaw Kazuo Fujii, 107, in the opener.

Kyoei Promotions. TBS TV.

Attendance—1,400.

(07-14-81)

▲ **TOKYO—Korakuen Hall**—Brutal southpaw Dragon Hayakawa, 123, the JBC's third ranked junior feather, kayoed fellow lefty Masao Ogata, 123¼, Nagoya, in 3:00 of the seventh in a scheduled 10-rounder. Ogata, who befuddled Hayakawa with fine footwork in the first three sessions, hit the deck in the fourth canto. He appeared to beat the ref's count in the seventh, but was declared out.

Scoring after six: referee Takeshi Shimakawa and judge Ken Morita, both 59-57; judge Yusaku Yoshida, 58-57—all for Hayakawa. Dragon is now 7-4 with four kayoes. Ogawa, who is taller, dropped to 10-3 with four knockouts.

Masaru Yamamoto, 123, a mediocre fighter ranked eighth by the JBC, won a majority decision over southpaw Tetsuro Kanzato, 123¼, eight. The scores were 77-76, 79-77, and 78-78. Yamamoto is 10-6-2 with seven kayoes. Kanzato is 3-3-1 with one knockout.

Kazuaki Yukawa, 131½, and Yoshitestu Une, 132, 10 years his junior, drew (all cards 58-58),six. Yukawa, 38, has been advised to hang 'em up for good by the JBC. This, then was his final showing.

Yuto Kazaki, 114¼, made his pro debut by stopping Hayato Ishige (previously fighting as Hayato Koito), 114½, at 2:43 of round three in their scheduled six. Ishige is now 6-4 with five kayoes.

Four-rounders: Southpaw Yoshihito Toriumi, 107½, kayoed Isamu Machida, also 107½, in 1:04 of the first round. Yasunobu Imataki, 114¾, knocked out Hiroshi Kizato, 115, in 1:47 of the first. Takao Ogaki, 107, TKO'ad Masaaki Hamaya, also 107, at 1:51 of the second. Kazuaki Hikichi, 144¾, climbed off the canvas to kayo Shinichi Harima, 146¼, in 1:08 of the first round. Hiroshi Ito, 113¾, TKO'd Kenji Honda, also 113¾, at the end of the third session in the opener.

Shin-Nippon Saito Promotions. No telecast.

Attendance—1,400.

(07-11-81)

▲ **TOKYO—Korakuen Hall**—Former All-Japan High School champion Tetsumi Takeshita, 108, ran his pro log to 3-0 (two kayoes) by winning a unanimous decision over Isao Kimura, 104. The southpaw's sole objective was to go the distance against the taller Takeshita, 18, who was the aggressor in every round. Scoring: referee Hiroyuki Tezaki, 59-55; judge Kazuo Abe, 60-58; judge Takeshi Shimakawa, 60-55.

Two six-rounders were on the card. Hiroaki Kikuchi, 128, halted Taira Oshimizu, 123¾, at 2:12 of the second. The winner is now 6-1-2 with three knockouts. Oshimizu is 1-4 with one kayo. Saburo Tobii, 112½, knocked Shintaro Hirose, 112¼, down twice and stopped him at 2:49 of the third frame. Tobii is now 5-2-1 with two kayoes. The lantern jawed loser is 4-10 with one knockout.

The other four-round contests were as follows: Norio Hasegawa, 117½, won a shutout unanimous decision over Akito Iibo, also 117½. Katsuhiko Hasegawa, 117½, stopped Satoshi Akase, 116½, at 2:25 of the second. Chiyomi Fujita, 125½, won a majority decision over Kiyoharu Ihara, 125. Hirotake Sasahara, 105'2„ won a majority duke over Elvis Arai, 107½. Naka Nakazawa, 125, won a majority duke over Hisashi Ishikawa, 125¼. Kazutaka Ito, 107½, eked out a majority decision over Kazunori Maeyama, 107. (This was Ito's first win. He's now 1-5). Yoshio Yumei, 104½, outscored Susumu Yumei, 106, in the opener.

King Promotions. No telecast.

(07-02-81)

▲ **NOTES**—Former WBA world junior flyweight champion Yoko Gushiken officially announced his retirement on August 7, 1981. A detailed report will be found in the next issue.

JOE Y. KOIZUMI

KOREA

▲ **SEOUL—Munhwa Gymasium**—Chung-Jae Hwang, 146½, retained his OPBF welterweight title by knocking out Danilo Limpahan, also 146½, Philippines, with a straight right to the button in 2:17 of the eight session.

Hwang is now 7-0 with 14 knockouts.

In-Kil Knag, 124½, the Korean Commission's third ranked junior feather, halted Ki-Nam Nam, 124, the number five contender, at 1:34 of the fifth round in a scheduled 10.

Bong-In Chang, 156½, stopped Bak-Ryong Park, 156¼, at 1:28of the first round in a scheduled eight.

Hong-Il Shin, 149½, outpointed Kae-Hun Lim, 150, eight.

Sang-Mun Lee, 114¼, outscored Yang-Lim Lee, also 114¼, six.

Four-rounders: Jong-Kun An, 132¼, halted Kwang-Ik Chang, 130½, at 2:03 of the third canto. Byong-Ho Joo, 110¼, outscored Kyu-Shik Yang, 108¼. Chul Kang, 137¾, stopped Bi-Ho Chang, 138½, at 1:45 of the fourth. Kap-Sub Song, 116¾, and Yung-Ki Lee, 116½, drew, Ki-Min Kwang, 122¼, outpointed Yun-Bok Cho, 122,in the curtain raiser.

Kuk-Dong Promotions.

(07-26-82)

▲ **PUSAN—Kudok Gymasium**—OPBF flyweight champion Hong-Soo Yang, 114¾, outpointed fromer WRC junior fly king Sung-Jun Kim, 114½, 10.

Sun-Chun Kwon, 114¾, ranked second among flyweights by the KBC, halted Frankie Granatos, 115, in 2:10 of the first round of their scheduled 10. Kwon is a devastating puncher.

Mu-Sok Hwang, 150¾, halted Sok-Sun Lim, 150¼, at 2:55 of the fourth round in a scheduled six.

Chang-An Mun, 123½, kayoed Jung-Chul Park, 123¾, in 2:49of the third frame of their scheduled six.

Dong-Shik Park, 118¾, stopped Joe-Kyu Bae, 119, at 1:23 of the second in the evening's first six-rounder.

Four-rounders: Joo-Do Kim, 116¾, and Chang-Sung Chai, 116½, drew. Mong-Ku Lee, 118 and Sang-Mun Lee, 115¼, drew. Ki-Jung Kim, 110, outpointed Jung-Mok Lee, also 110, in the opener.

Hang-Jin Promotions.

(06-27-81)

▲ **SEOUL—Munhwa Gymasium**—Ten six-rounders made up the entire card. This was an attempt to give young fighters more exposure and experience.

Kong-Sun Kim, 160, the KBC's sixth ranked middle, halted Gu-Han Lee, also 160, at 1:18 of the fourth round. Jae-Yong Park, 147, the Commission's sixth ranked welter, stopped Hai-Il Chung, also 147, at 1:47 of the first. Yong-Jin Kim, 135; stopped Hong-Jae Lee, also 135, at 2:21 of the fourth round. Jae-Won Kim, 130, knocked out Sung-Hwan Kim, also 130, in 3:02 of the second.

Sung-Hyun Yuh, 126, outpointed Wan-Tak Chai, also 126. Sung-Ton Yang, 122, outscored Sun-Jin Kim, 122. Chul Kwon, 118, outpointed Kyong-Ok Lee, also 118. Hyo-Jin Rae, 115, outscored Min-Soo Kang, also 115. Hyung-Shik Lim, 112, decisioned Yong-Tai Kim, also 112. Mal-Oh Chi, 108, outscored Ryong-Chai Kim, also 108, in the opener.

Kang-Po Promotions.

(06-28-81)

▲ **SEOUL—Munhwa Stadium**—Former OPBF junior featherweight champion Soon-Hyun Chung, 120¼, the WBA's eighth ranked bantam, easily demolished veteran Jiro Takada, 120, Japan, at 0:37 of the second in a scheduled 10-round affair.

Takada was down twice in the first round and twice more in the second. Jiro once fought under the name Yuji Oka.

Sung-Nam Kim, 109¾, a hard hitter rated seventh by the WBA, won a unanimous decision over taller Lord Esmero, 110¼, Philippines, a southpaw, 10. Kim tried fast in the second half, and his lack of finesse made many question his high WBA ranking.

Jun-Ho Bae, 127¾, halted Yung-Dai Kim, 127¼, at 2:58 of round five in a scheduled eight.

Yung-Shik Kim, 127¼, outpointed Jung-Sok Lim, 130, eight.

Yung-Soo Cho, 140, kayoed Chul-Ho Yun, 140¼, in 2:41 of the second in the scheduled four-round opening bout.

Chung-Chyong Promotions.

(07-05-81)

▲ **INCHON—Indoor Gymnasium**—Hard hitting Kyung-Min Ra, 156¾, the KBC's third ranked junior middle, kayoed Filipino welterweight champion Mike de Guzman, 155¾, in 3:07 of the second in a scheduled 10.

Hyun An, 126, won the vacant Korean national featherweight crown with a unanimous decision over Son-Woo Chung, also 126, in 10.

Ho Sung Lee, 136½, stopped Jong-Ki Ra, also 136½, at 2:23of round one of a scheduled eight.

FILIPINO RATINGS
BY THE FILIPINO GAMES & AMUSEMENTS BOARD
(AS OF AUGUST 31, 1981)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Joe Willisco
1. Peter Piamonte

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Aquilino Nicolas, Jr.
1. Alberto Cruz
2. Ramon Dionisiò
3. Armando Boniquit

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Mike de Guzman
1. Johnny Tam
2. Fernando Gloria
3. Fred Galang
4. Dan de Guzman
5. Fred Pastor
6. Leo Dolotallas
7. Cisco Ferrer
8. Raymond Rivera
9. Romy Angeles
10. No Listing

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Willie Makitoki
1. Leo Casino
2. Gar Atayde
3. Young de la Cruz
4. Flash Romeo
5. Mar Marin
6. Joe Lim
7. Moises Cantoja
8. Danilo Limpahan
9. Al Rodrigo
10. No Listing

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Flash Villamer
1. Max (Boy) Toyogon
2. Rey Tam
3. Lito Pena
4. Nardito Adrayan
5. Tomas Bernales
6. Nilo Acido
7. Ric Dolotallas
8. Romeo Olivetti
9. Dario Melida
10. Jun Escalera

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Nene Jun
1. Francis Camatagan
2. Fel Salvador
3. Fel Viesca, Jr.
4. Eddie Cejas
5. Geron Porras
6. Albert Saxon
7. Rod Sequenan
8. Joval de Rama
9. Nerry Codilla
10. Deo Rabago

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Lulu Villaverde
1. Ador Seguin
2. Cesar Ligan
3. Melching Makilan
4. Chito Adigue
5. Efren Guinieta
6. Dommy Marolena
7. Fred Basa
8. Albert Duldulao
9. Divino Inocian
10. Eddie Camero

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Jong Jong Pacquing
1. Rey Naduma, Jr.
2. Manny Sacay
3. Tale Maguan
4. Little Balsigan
5. Rene Aroy
6. Erning Qeroben
7. Neptali Alamag
8. Cesar Gutierrez
9. Ric Diamale
10. Sul Inting

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Championship
Bobby Berna
1. Morris Pastor
2. Dede Suaybaguio
3. Leo Kaki
4. Danilo Inocian
5. Eddie Miral
6. Fel Malatag
7. Larry Enriquez
8. Bert Lozano
9. Rudy Canasa
10. Jun Padinit

JUNIOR BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Flash Jagdon
1. Fel Aporto
2. Rodrigo Saonoy
3. Sergio Fernando
4. Diego de Villa
5. Jimmy Boy
6. Pablo Pepito
7. Peter Siscon
8. Rolando Rosuento
9. Ali Formentera
10. Eufronio Payod

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Frank Cedeno
1. Jun Garcia
2. Andy Balaba
3. Tito Abella
4. Rocky Pineda
5. Yuri Santos
6. Little Baguio
7. Sil Golosino
8. Melchor Degsi
9. Ver Libradilla
10. Rito Donayre

JUNIOR FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Siony Carupo
1. Mannaseh Base
2. Jun Resma
3. Lord Esmero
4. Fred Guanzon
5. Juanito Ablaca
6. German Ellana
7. Rudy Magdasal
8. Boy Rubin
9. Flor Obina
10. Gideon Bacus

Filipino boxers holding world titles: Rolando Navarette (WBC junior lightweight).

Filipino boxers holding OPBF titles: Willie Lucas (junior featherweight), William Develos (junior bantamweight).

Other Filipino boxers rated by world boxing organizations: Johnny Sato (#4 WBC junior lightweight).

THAI RATINGS
BY THE THAI BOXING COMMISSION
(AS OF AUGUST 10, 1981)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Satanfa S. Pratip
1. Tongta Kiatvayupak
2. Saensak Muangsurin
3. Thaminthong Singsamang
4. Kiatsayarm Jokker
5. Burirum Suenmisakavan
6. Mana Premchai
7. Jong Sathiragym
8. Kunphol Sakornphitak

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Kongrug Vocharernrat
1. Petchsayarm Petcharern
2. Thom Singthanongsakdi

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Jenrub Muangsurin
1. Somdej Sakdiphipus
2. Keovanoi Kiatsingnoi
3. Downthong Chuvatana
4. Suradej Klongphajorn
5. Nanthabureng Leadbankye
6. Chokchai Kiatsingnoi
7. Chainarong Chutinavy
8. Rakthae Muangsurin
9. Sakad Pornthavee
10. Rakchart Kiatvayuphak

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Championship
Vacant
1. Phadedsuk Pisnurachun
2. Dorn Sornsakdisith
3. Vechayun Senaphitak
4. Sonsakdi Sithlakmuang
5. Ngoohuoleg Lakaladyotin
6. Kongkiat Sithmanun
7. Prichar Nabanmee
8. Sangsakda Kittikasem
9. Monkorndum Muangsurin
10. Usopnoi Lukakadyotin

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Nugprachun Kiatkumchai
1. Kolnyuth P. Punyuth
2. Dedkad Kiatbunyong
3. Sangthong Chanjeelar
4. Santhi Donjadee
5. Manus Lo-ngerng
6. Nongthom Singthanongsak
7. Kunphollek Sakornphitak
8. Veerachainoi Dejavatal
9. Salatan Tarphoothai
10. No Listing

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Dejvarin Hollywood
1. Pongpun Sorphayathai
2. Ekaluk Singnakornlong
3. Arcadej Singjomthong
4. Morkasakdi Muangsurin
5. Thanupetch Petch-u-bol
6. Pisvong Sithbungerd
7. Duangprasert Sorsombutr
8. Pornarai Kiatmana
9. No Listing
10. No Listing

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Sakda Saksuree
1. Kaosai Galassy
2. Charnok U. Yuthanakarn
3. Venice Borkorsor
4. Sakdisamai Chorsirirat
5. Surija Pratumvadee
6. Duen-e-san Luklongjun
7. Prasong Sithkempetch
8. Kom Chartsurat
9. Mongkol Kiatjongrug
10. Numraman Sithmuhamad

JUNIOR BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Phaktai Osodsapha
1. Brabtarani Luklumpakchee
2. Nasai Charlermchaigym
3. Suban Muangsurin
4. Ali Baba Luklongtan
5. Sombutr Chuvatana
6. Tani Singchuevung
7. Saipha Sorphayathai
8. Muns Petchyindee
9. Archen Sukothai
10. Num Sorphayathai

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Dan Pisalchai
1. Monsayarm H. Mahachai
2. Chutmongkol Thairungriang
3. Wonchai Sorpenpis
4. Phichitsuk Kor-u-sayarm
5. Jimmy Sithphaidang
6. Glar Permchai
7. Chandang Singchuevung
8. Den Chuvatana
9. Santhichai Luklumphee
10. Thongberm Lukmaturee

JUNIOR FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Srithuncha Sithsanae
1. Ratanachai Punvit
2. Komleg Sorthanikul
3. Suriya Pratumvadee
4. Umnag Sor. S.S. Chan
5. Gragavag Petcharern
6. Borvonmongkol Singchuevung
7. Phutai Lukminburi
8. Sakolnakorn Kiatmuangtrang
9. Raknarong Chorsangchan
10. Phameechai Sithpornpon

Thai boxers rated by world boxing organizations: Vichit Muangroi-et (#1 WBA junior featherweight), Netrnoi Sor Vorasingh (#3 WBA junior flyweight; #1 WBC).

Tai-Chul Kim, 123½, halted Jung-Sok Chang, 124½, at 2:05 of the sixth round in their scheduled eight.

Four-rounders: Kong-Uk Chon, 118, stopped Du-Eu Hong, 117¾, at the end of the third session. Myong-Gu Lee, 117½, outpointed Sung-Mun Caih, 117¼, in the opener.

Il-Hwa Promotions.
(07-11-81)

▲ **WONZOO—Wonzoo Gymansium**—Up-and-coming Sang-Ho Lee, 114¾, halted Tadao Ishido, 141, Japan, at 2:32 of the fifth session in a scheduled 10-rounder. Lee, who is ranked second among junior walters by the KBC, is now 16-0 with 13 kayoes.

Kwang-Sok Lee, 116¾, outpointed Jae-Hun Kim, also 116¾, 10.

Dong-Gu Wu, 132¼, halted Sung-Oh Hwang, 131¾, at 1:51of the eighth and final round.

Ho-Chul Poun, 110½, outpointed Kun-Nam Kim, 111½, six.

Kwan-Won Lee, 127¾, halted Wan-Chul Chai, also 127¾, at 2:51 of the second in their scheduled six.

Four-rounders: Sung-Yun Oh, 119, stopped Chang-Duk Park, also 119, at 1:44 of the second round. Moon-Gu Lee, 120, outscored Dong-Kil Cho, also 120. Bok-Young Kim, 110, outpointed Hi-Won Lee, 110¼. Kwang-Soo Sul, 110¾, outpointed Jong Man Chung, also 110¾ in the opener.

Won-Jin Promotions.
(07-12-81

▲ **NOTES**—The following results was listed incorrectly in the October, 1981 issue.

On June 14, 1981, Rung-Dal Yho, 127½, outpointed Su-Ho *Kim, 127¼*, four rounds, at Munhwa Gymnasium in Seoul.

JOE Y. KOIZUMI

PHILIPPINES

▲ **MANILA—Rizal Memorial Coliseum**—OPBF junior bantamweight champ William Develos, 115, retained his crown by halting Suyan Muangsurin, also 115, Thailand, in the second session of a scheduled 12-rounder.

Galorde Enterprises.
(06-12-81)

▲ **MANILA**—OPBF junior bantamweight champion Ric Diamale, 120, won a unanimous decision over veteran Arnel Arrozal, 117¾, 10.

Rudy Canasa, 120, won unanimous decision over Roger Ancaias, also 120, 10.

Eddie Cejas, 130, TKO'd Tony Cinco, 129½, in the sixth round of their scheduled 10.
(06-06-81)

▲ **MANILA**—Fel Aporto, 119, won unanimous duke over Jun Modejar, 118, 10.

Former national boss Nene Jun, 138, TKO'd Romy Angels, 141, in the fourth round of their scheduled 10.

Tomasa Pamilosa, promoter.
(06-30-81)

▲ **SAN PABLO CITY**—Mannaseh Base, 111¾, the Filipino Games and Amusements Board's perennial contender, was too ringwise for Jun Garcia, 112, winning a unanimous duke after 10.

Leo Kaki, 117, won a unanimous decision over Tale Maguan, 117½, 10.

Flash Jagdon, 116, eked out a majority nod over Ali Formentera, 113, 10.

Arturo Cayetano, promoter.
(06-27-81)

▲ **DAVAO CITY**—Jun Escalera, 131, won a unanimous decision over Divino Inocian, also 131, 10.

Boy Rubin, 113, won a majority duke over German Ellana, also 113, 10.

Julian Tan, Jr., promoter.
(06-26-81)

▲ **NUEVA ECIJA**—Former national champ Nene Jun, 131, TKO'd Salvador Darlo, 133, in the eighth session of a scheduled 10.

Crisanta Gabriel, promoter.
(06-13-81)

▲ **ANGELS CITY**—Lito Pena, 136, won a majority decision over Max (Boy) Toyogon, also 136, 10.

Former Oriental titlist Fred Pastor, 147, was held to a split draw by Fred Galang, also 140, 10.

Geron Porras, 130, looked impressive halting Romy Cunanan, 131, in the first round of their scheduled 10.

Efren Nazal, promoter.
(06-12-81)

▲ **CAG. DE ORO CITY**—J. Garcia, 112, won a unanimous duke over Pat Bracero, 111, 10.

Antonio Almirante, promoter.
(06-06-81)

▲ **PASAY CITY**—Hard hitting Little Balsigan, 124, TKO'd Rudy Patalinhug, 120, in the sixth frame of a scheduled 10.

Tito Abella, 112¾, won unanimous decision over Ernesto Mata, 110¾, 10.

David Matividad, promoter.
(06-06-81)

▲ **CABANATUAN CITY**—Fek Viesca, Jr., 129, won a unanimous decision over Albert Daxon, 128, 10.

Albert Duldulao, 127, won unanimous duke over Fred Basa, 126, 10.

Samuel Garcia, promoter.
(06-06-81)

▲ **BAGUIO CITY**—Dorn Sornsakdisith, 129, Thailand, won a majority decision over Joval de Rama, 131, 10. The hard hitting Thai had easily iced former OPBF champ Rev Tam.

Tam, 136, won by a disqualification over Sandy Torres, also 136, in the semi-final contest.

Rolando Mendoza, promoter.
(06-06-81)

▲ **CAG. DE ORO CITY**—Sil Golosino, 110, won a unanimous decision over Little Baguio, also 110, 10.

Antonio Almirante, promoter.
(06-06-81)

JOE Y. KOIZUMI

THAILAND

▲ **BANGKOK—Rajadamnern Stadium**—Former WBC junior flyweight champ Netrnoi Sor Vorasingh knocked out mediocre Japanese Masaru Fuji in the third round of a scheduled 12.

The bout was ballyhooed as an eliminator to decide the new flyweight champ of the OBA (Orient Boxing Association), which was reportedly formed by certain Thai promoters without permission of the Thai Boxing Commission or the Oriental & Pacific Boxing Federation.

The promoter who staged this card had Fuji introduced as unbeaten—with a fine record of 18-0, including 14 kayoes, two technical knockouts, and two wins on points. Ridiculous! Masaru Fuji was a pushover—rated seventh by the Japanese Commission—with a record of 17-15-1 going into the Vorasingh affair. Was he eligible to fight for any vacant "Orient" championship? He's not even qualified to challenge for the Japanese national title.

Predictably, the short Thai, a southpaw, beat Fuji to a pulp, and stopped him with one knockdown midway in the third.
(06-28-82)

▲ **BANGKOK—Lumpinee Stadium**—Saksamuth Singsamang, 107, flattened Siridech Patchsingha, also 107, with a solid left hook in the sixth and final round. It was a tough battle until then.
(06-16-81)

▲ **BANGKOK—Lumpinee Stadium**—Sakolnakorn Kiatmuangtrang, 109, the Thai Commission's eighth ranked junior flyweight, suffered an upset two-round kayo at the hands of newcomer Raknarong J. Sangthong, 108, in a scheduled six. The stoppage had the crowd on its collective feet.
(06-19-81)

▲ **BANGKOK—Rajadamnern Stadium**—Salatan Tarphoothai, 124, lost an upset verdict to taller Pornarai Kiatmana, 123, a southpaw, six. Tarphoothai was the Thai Commission's eighth ranked featherweight, so Pornari entered the TBC top 10 the following month—as a junior feather.
(06-22-81)

▲ **BANGKOK—Lumpinee Stadium**—Unbeaten Kaosai (Vungchomphoo) Galassy, 117, the TBC's third ranked bantam, won a unanimous decision over Phichitsuk Kor-u-sayarm, also 117, after six hard fought rounds. Kaosai is now 8-0 with five kayoes.
(06-24-81)

▲ **BANGKOK—Rajadamnern Stadium**—Phameechai Sithpornpun, 107, knocked out the more experienced Keawthip Sithsanae, also 107, in the second round of a scheduled six.
(06-29-81)

▲ **BANGKOK—Rajadamnern Stadium**—Nasai Charlermchaigym, 120, the TBC's seventh ranked junior bantam, demolished unknown Yodlek Sakumpava, 119, in the second frame of a scheduled six. This was castigated as a mismatch, and it proved to be.
(07-01-81)

▲ **BANGKOK**—Naugprachun Kiatkumchai, 126, retained his Thai national featherweight title by winning a unanimous decision over perennial top contender Kolnyuth P. Punyuth, also 126, 10. The official scores were 99-95, 98-95, and 98-94. There were no knockdowns, but it was a hot encounter that pleased the crowd very much.
(07-02-81)

▲ **BANGKOK—TV Channel 7**—Top junior featherweight contender Ponpun Sorphayathai, 122, TKO'd Rudy Canasa, 121, in the fourth session. Canasa suddenly left the ring near the beginning of the round. (An Oriental Roberto Duran?)

Sompob Srisomwong, promoter.

Attendance—1,000.
(07-05-81)

▲ **BANGKOK—Rajadamnern Stadium**—Petchpises Kiat-

mana, 142, stopped Vithaya Thansumrit, 145, in the third round of a scheduled six.
(07-08-81)

▲ **BANGKOK—Lumpinee Stadium**—Former kick boxer Jaipetch Fairtex, 116, made his debut by winning a unanimous decision over Lamthong S. Vorasing, also 116, six.
(07-10-81)

▲ **BANGKOK—Lumpinee Stadium**—Hard hitting Nongthom Sinthanongsak, 126, the TBC's seventh ranked featherweight, stopped Veerachart Sithtammasart, also 126, in the second round of a scheduled six.

Vichit Sithkumweng, 134, dropped Yuthana Sithtammasart, 129, twice and stopped him in the first round of their scheduled six.
(07-11-81)

▲ **BANGKOK—TV Channel 7**—Another "Orient Boxing Association" title bout saw hard hitting Raktae Muangsurin floor Japanese Takashi Sugimoto twice and stop him midway in the first round of a scheduled 10.

Sugimoto is only an eight-round fighter in Japan. That he could be a contestant in a bout for any vacant Orient title is incredible. It speaks wonders for the OBA.

Petchsayarm Petcharern, the TBC's top junior welter, won an easy unanimous decision over aging, oft beaten Filipino Joe Lim, 10. Petcharen thus won the vacant OBA junior welterweight title.
(07-12-81)

▲ **BANGKOK**—Sombutru Chuvantana, 120, halted Dechakajorn S. Kamolrit, also 120, in the third round of a scheduled six.
(07-13-81)

▲ **BANGKOK**—Thai national flyweight champion Dan Pisalchai, 112, retained his title with a unanimous decision over Chutmongkol Thairungriang, also 112, 10. The official scores were 98-97, 97-95, and 98-96.

Thaveesak Phothong, promoter.
(07-20-81)

JOE Y. KOIZUMI

PAN PACIFIC

AUSTRALIA

NEW SOUTH WALES

▲ **BOSSLEY PARK—Marconi Club**—Two titles were on the line when Paul Ferreri met Dennis Talbot in an all-southpaw battle over 15 rounds. Ferreri, who holds the Australian and Commonwealth bantam baubles and the Australian junior lightweight title, was defending his 130-pound crown. Talbot was defending his *Australasian* junior lightweight diadem, a title he had won by defeating New Zealander Jeff Smith last November.

It was a tactical battle in which both showed good defense. The bout was tense all the way, and the crowd really appreciated it, showering the ring with notes and coins when the fight ended. Most of the crowd, however, did not agree with the points decision given to Paul Ferreri. This was because Talbot lives in a nearby area and is a popular favorite.

Ferreri, as I saw it, was a clear winner—though by no means a runaway. Referee Billy Males carded 145-144 for Talbot, but judge Don Marks and Alf Weymark had it for Ferreri, 146-145 and 146-143, respectively. Alf was nearest to the mark, in my opinion.

In the ring, after the verdict, as the dissenters hooted, Talbot took the microphone and said: "Paul Ferreri is a great champion. I was proud to be in the same ring."

Ferreri scaled 129½, Talbot 134. Ferreri has no trouble making bantamweight.

Mick Binnie, 146½, won a split decision over Dawsie Kelly, 145½, in the eight-round main support. This contest also brought a shower from the crowd.

Mark Aquilina, 131, halted Wayne Donovan, 129, in the third round of a scheduled six. Donovan had been winning up to then, and looked like a coming champion. Aquilina brought over a right to the jaw in round three, and Donovan went down. He was on his feet at eight, but didn't know whether he was in Bossley Park or Ebbets Field, so referee Males stopped it.

Speedo Duke 147¾, outscored Tony Campbell, 150, in another six-round contest.
(08-07-81)

▲ **BROOKVALE—Manly-Warringah Leagues Club**—There were three bouts on this program, with no weights announced in any of them.

Paul Hansen, who is usually around 132, outpointed Patrick Young, eight.

Benny Tabua, around 154, outscored Buddy Nixon, six.

Middleweight Clint Brown outpointed Billy Harrison, six. Harrison gave away a good deal of weight.
(08-05-81)

▲ **DEER PARK**—Rocky Perrotino (AKA Joe Todaro), 136, stopped Russell Walker, 140, in the sixth and final round.

Peter Hewitt, 170, outpointed Mick Willis, 167, six.

Mick Parkinson, 126, outscored Mick Foot, 121, four.

Don Rose (Rossella), 160, stopped Frank Brennan, also 160, in the first round of a scheduled three.
(08-03-81)

▲ **NEWTOWN—Leagues Club**—This venue opened its doors to professional boxing for the first time with a good bill headlined by an eight-round contest in which Jim Carew, 168, outpointed southpaw Peter White, 162.

Rocky Warren, 128, gave a good performance outpointing veteran Roy Hughes, 134, six.

Billy Harrison, 140, outscored Wayne O'Donnell, 132, six. This was O'Connell's first defeat.

Lou Williams, 126, stopped Steve Rioski, 124, in the second session of a scheduled four-rounder.

Each fight was showered by the fans.
(07-31-81)

▲ **GOSFORD—Central Coasts Leagues Club**—British light heavyweight champion Bunny Johnson, 186, had too much on the ball for Fetiaiki Namoa, 196, Fiji. Namoa went down in the fifth round, and was counted out in the sixth session.

Namoa is now living in Australia.

Six-rounders: Peter Batty, 142, stopped Ceddy McGrady, 148, in the fourth round. Jeff Sait, 154, and Benny Tabua, 153, drew. Billy Harrison, 140, stopped Mark Duffy, 141, on cuts in five.
(07-29-81)

▲ **ORANGE**—Australian featherweight champion Gary Williams, 135, Orange, outscored Fijian Anthony Naidu, also 135, 10. Williams was decked in this contest.

Steve Dennis, 159, halted Matareti Valu, also 159, Fiji, in round eight of their scheduled 10.

Former Australian and Commonwealth junior lightweight champion Billy Moeller, 133, outscored former Australian lightweight champion Billy Mulholland, 135, 10.

Patrick Young, 134, outpointed Elley Dennis, 138, eight.
(07-29-81)

▲ **KINGSFORD—South Sydney Junior League Club**—Patrick Young, 137, won a majority decision over Willie Leslie, 139, in an action 10 that drew a shower from ringsiders.

Mick Binnie, 150, comfortably outpointed Buddy Nixon, 162, eight.

Theo Cupa, 138, outscored Vic Callan, also 138, four. Callan sometimes boxes under his real name, Victor Callaghan.
(07-28-81)

▲ **CULCAIRN**—Jay Crowe, 128, outscored Ken Jacob, 129, eight.

Wayne Meredith, 159, halted Lindsay Goode, 152, in the sixth and final round.

Tony Cox, 150, outpointed Kenny Holt, 149, six.

Colin Ford, 128, kayoed Steve Finlayson, 131, in the first round of a scheduled four.
(07-24-81)

▲ **BATHURST**—Australian featherweight champion Gary Williams, 133, halted Wayne Wallace, 128, int he fifth round of a scheduled 10. Referee Billy Males stopped the bout.

Ian Gino Walker, 154, outscored Tony Dries, also 154, eight.

Tony Campbell, 147, outpointed Kim Suisted, 145, six.

Graham Bray, 187, and Leo Moore, 184, drew, four.
(07-24-81)

▲ **CARDIFF—Workers Club**—Peter Berrigan defended his Australian junior welter title against southpaw Graham Bell in a contest with a lot of gate appeal. The two had met in February for the vacant title, with Berrigan winning via technical decision when the bout was halted in round nine. (Berrigan had received four cuts around his eyes, and, under the cut-eye rule, the cards were collected. Peter was ahead on two out of three, so he won via points.) Bell's party disputed this result, but agreed to meet Berrigan again at the same venue with the same officials.

This time, there was no dispute, no argument from Bell's party. At the end of the scheduled 12 rounds, referee Kim McCain had it 118-116, judge Clive Greedy scored it 119-116, and judge Graham Dennis carded 118-114—all in Berrigan's favor.

Tony Dries, 154, outpointed Ceddy McGrady, also 154, six.

Victor Callaghan, 139, outscored Neil Ray, 136, four.

Jeff Tills, 139, halted Wayne Osland, 145, on a cut eye in round two of their scheduled four.

Afa Amasaga, 133, stopped Glenn Hillier, 134, in the second frame of their scheduled four-round.
(07-21-81)

ORIENTAL & PACIFIC RATINGS
BY THE ORIENTAL & PACIFIC BOXING FEDERATION
(AS OF AUGUST 6, 1981)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Chong-Pal Park (Korea)
1. Wally Carr (Australia)
2. Byung-Rae Yuh (Korea)
3. Richie Roberts (Australia)
4. Joe Willisco (Philippines)
5. Suwarno (Indonesia)
6. Peter Piamonte (Philippines)
7. Caesar Sasaki (Japan)
8. Mana Prenchai (Thailand)
9. Soo-Hang Lee (Korea)
10. Kenji Shibata (Japan)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Kwang-Min Kim (Korea)
1. Jenrub Muangsurin (Thailand)
2. Deuk-Koo Kim (Korea)
3. Barry Michael (Australia)
4. Nardito Adrayan (Philippines)
5. Battle Hawk Kazama (Japan)
6. Somdej Sakdiphipus (Thailand)
7. Heung-Sok Yuh (Korea)
8. Hayao Shiba (Japan)
9. Young-Ho Oh (Korea)
10. Lito Pena (Korea)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Eijiro Murata (Japan)
1. Paul Ferreri (Australia)
2. Kang-San Lee (Korea)
3. Bobby Berna (Philippines)
4. Hitoshi Ishikaki (Japan)
5. Sakda Saksuree (Thailand)
6. Chul-Soon Hwang (Korea)
7. Leo Kaki (Philippines)
8. Charnok U. Yuthanakarn (Thailand)
9. Danilo Inocian (Philippines)
10. Billy Abato (Philippines)

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Tadashi Mihara (Japan)
1. Sang-Ho Lee (Korea)
2. Aquiliano Nicolas, Jr. (Philippines)
3. Michihiro Horihata (Japan)
4. Alex Temelkov (Australia)
5. In-Chul Baek (Korea)
6. Steve Dennis (Australia)
7. Ramon Dionisio (Philippines)
8. Katsuhiro Sawada (Japan)
9. Syuh Sok (Korea)
10. Kyung-Min Nah (Korea)

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Young-Sae Oh (Korea)
1. Tae-Jin Moon (Korea)
2. Francis Camatagan (Philippines)
3. Paul Ferreri (Australia)
4. Kyung-Soo Hong (Korea)
5. Phadedsuk Pisnurachun (Thailand)
6. Yoshimitsu Azato (Japan)
7. Eddie Cejas (Philippines)
8. Dorn Sornsakdisith (Thailand)
9. Dennis Talbot (Australia)
10. Hyung-Kil Chung (Korea)

JUNIOR BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
William Develos (Philippines)
1. Phaktai Lipovitan D. (Thailand)
2. Moon-Kyun Joo (Korea)
3. Ric Diamale (Philippines)
4. Jackal Maruyama (Japan)
5. Satoru Koguchi (Japan)
6. Flash Jagdon (Philippines)
7. Pablo Pepito (Philippines)
8. Si-Ho Yuh (Korea)
9. Hiroyuki Kobayashi (Japan)
10. Wayne Mulholland (Australia)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Chung-Jae Hwang (Korea)
1. Akio Kameda (Japan)
2. Mike de Guzman (Philippines)
3. Satanfa S. Pratip (Thailand)
4. Joon-Sok Hwang (Korea)
5. Frank Ropis (Australia)
6. Dynamite Matsuo (Japan)
7. Seung-Soon Lee (Korea)
8. Johnny Tam (Philippines)
9. Fred Paster (Philippines)
10. Kwang-Yul Oh (Korea)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Royal Kobayashi (Japan)
1. Hwan-Kil Yuh (Korea)
2. Kid Hassan (Indonesia)
3. Ahn Hyun (Korea)
4. Spider Nemoto (Japan)
5. Dae-Hwan Lee (Korea)
6. Lulu Villaverde (Philippines)
7. Tomio Nakamura (Japan)
8. Jung-Hwan Hwang (Korea)
9. Nugprachun Kiatkumchai (Thailand)
10. Gary Williams (Australia)

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Hong-Soo Yang (Korea)
1. Kap-Chul Shin (Korea)
2. Frank Cedeno (Philippines)
3. Kazumasa Tamaki (Japan)
4. Dan Pisalchai (Thailand)
5. Steve Bell (Australia)
6. In-Wan Hwang (Korea)
7. Puichitsuk Korusayarm (Thailand)
8. Shigeo Nakajima (Japan)
9. Andy Balaba (Philippines)
10. Koichi Maki (Japan)

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Sang-Hyun Kim (Korea)
1. Willie Makitoki (Philippines)
2. Sang-Hyun Baek (Korea)
3. Peter Berrigan (Australia)
4. Mohamad Solikin (Indonesia)
5. Kyung-Hwan Chae (Korea)
6. Graham Bell (Australia)
7. Sang-Ho Lee (Korea)
8. Minoru Sukiya (Japan)
9. Kongrug Vocharernrat (Thailand)
10. Petchayarn Petcharern (Thailand)

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Willie Lucas (Philippines)
1. Hiroyuki Iwamoto (Japan)
2. Dejvarin Hollywood (Thailand)
3. Rey Naduma, Jr. (Philippines)
4. Brian Roberts (Australia)
5. Ki-Yung Chung (Korea)
6. Bunji Ando (Japan)
7. Yu Kasahara (Japan)
8. Jae-Wook Kim (Korea)
9. Manny Sacay (Philippines)
10. Chang-Duk Han (Korea)

JUNIOR FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Young-Hyun Kim (Korea)
1. Siony Carupo (Philippines)
2. Soon-Yun Mah (Korea)
3. Junior Thompson (Australia)
4. Srithuncha Sithsanae (Thailand)
5. Jung-Koo Chang (Korea)
6. Tadashi Tomori (Japan)
7. Ratanachai Punvit (Thailand)
8. Manhaseh Base (Philippines)
9. Hiroyuki Tada (Japan)
10. Lord Esmero (Philippines)

The Oriental & Pacific Boxing Federation does not rate boxers currently rated by world boxing organizations.

▲ **MT. PRITCHARD—Community Club**—Billy Mulholland, 133, received a surprise points decision over Bobby Cotterill, 140, in a good 10-round bout that drew a good shower of notes and coins from the fans. It also drew prolonged hooting from the capacity crowd. Mulholland the boxer versus Cotterill the fighter made it a good spectacle, but, for the life of me, I could not see how Mulholland won this one.

Willie Leslie, 139, outpointed Patrick Young, 136, in a good eight-round support that drew a shower.

Billy Harrison, 142, stopped Steve Trajkovski, 139, in the fourth round and a scheduled six.

Steve Riosky, 124, halted Bernie Ellis, 129, in the second round of a scheduled four.

Mark Vallance, 143, and Tony Adcock, 154, drew, three.
(07-15-81)

▲ **KINGSFORD—South Sydney Junior Leagues Club**—Milo Temelkov, 166, brother of Australian junior middle champion Alex, took complete charge at the start of his eight-rounder against Greg Crowe, 163. He neatly dumped Crowe in the first round and Greg was hard pressed to see out the heat after the eight-count. The fight developed into a war, with Temelkov winning every round. Then, at the end of the fourth session, Temelkov complained of a pulled muscle in his right arm in his corner. The doctor was called in, and, when the bell rang for the start of round five, Milo could not answer.

Nick Searlan, 196, halted Wilson Jones, 184, in the second frame of six-rounder.

Fours: Wayne Donovan, 137, outpointed Mark Aquilina, 136. Tony Campbell, 148, outscored Kim Suisted, 150. Justin Skinner, 136, outpointed Glenn Hillier, 135.
(07-14-81)

▲ **AUBURN—R.S.L. Club**—Peter Lund, 150, Victorial, outpointed Con O'Connor, 155, but had to ride out a dangerous passage near the end of the 10th and final round. He was on Queer Street for awhile.

The contest drew a shower from the crowd.

Three-rounders: Billy Harrison, 144, outscored Tony Campbell, also 144. Leo Moore, 181, outpointed Bob Jarvis, 183. Vince Iacovelli, 152, outscored Len Mitchell, 155. Vic Callan, 139, outpointed Kim Suisted, 145½.
(07-10-81)

QUEENSLAND

▲ **GYMPIE**—Dave Bellis kayoed David Briggs in the second round of a scheduled 10. This was billed for the vacant Queensland State welter title.

Lou Hirst, 154, halted Freddie Douglas, 149, in the fifth round of a scheduled eight.

Six-rounders: Match Poppins, 142, stopped Richard Aubrey, 134, in the third round. Steve Dellar, 143, halted Sammy Santon, 138, in the forth session. Alan Black, 165, stopped Billy Bush, 168, in four.
(08-01-81)

▲ **BRISBANE—Festival Hall**—Tony Mundine, holder of the Australian heavyweight and light heavyweight crowns, crossed gloves with former Australian and Commonwealth light heavy champ Steve Aczel, and their meeting was billed for three national titles—heavy, cruiser, and light heavy.

The way I see it, only the 175-pound crown was on the line. Both had to make 175, so the heavyweight title could not have been contested. Two different weight class crowns cannot be at stake in the same contest.

A full house saw Mundine take Aczel apart in six rounds. In the second stanza, Tony decked Steve, who got up at three and took the remainder of the eight-count on his feet. Aczel survived the session, but was stunned again just at the bell.

Aczel took the action to close quarters from the third term on, and he fared better. He only won one round, however—the fourth. In the sixth, a right, followed immediately by a left hook, dumped Aczel. Clear at eight, Steve went into dips and weaves as Tony poured on the pressure. A number of blows got through, though Aczel did ride the sting out of some of them. A quick salvo then dumped Aczel in a heap.

As referee, I had no intention of allowing him to be hit again. He was not being hit while on the floor, however, so I counted over him. He was on his feet at seven, but was dazed. The towel was thrown in, but that action is only a request to stop a fight; it does not automatically end it. I finished the count to 10.

Each weighed 174¼.

In a 10-round support, Fijian Matareti Valu, 157, dumped former Australian welter champion Neil Pattel, 158, in the first and second rounds, but Pattel survivied and went the distance. Referee Alan Moore crowned Valu the points winner.

In another 10, Greg Liesegang, 130, had too much on the ball for Derek Wilmott, 129, and Wilmott knew it. He went down in the second round and was counted out by referee Denzil Creed.

Guy Parker, 143, looked good in halting Robert Scott, 142, in the sixth round of a scheduled eight. A cut eye brought the stoppage, but Parker was in command.

Alan Black, 171, and Ian Looker, 165, drew, six.
(07-24-81)

VICTORIA

▲ **MELBOURNE—Dallas Brooks Hall**—Australian lightweight champion Barry Michael, who won the Commonwealth title by soundly outpointing Langton Tinago of Zimbabwe, made his first defense of that Commonwealth crown against Scotsman Dave McCabe—and Barry turned in the finest performance of his career.

Michael took charge in the first 30 seconds. He dominated the southpaw and dumped him five times. The first knockdown came near the end of round five, but the bell rang before Michael could capatilize. A similar thing happened in the sixth round, with the bell sounding as the eight-count ended.

In the seventh, Michael made no error. Three times, he dumped the Scot, and referee Al Basten called an automatic halt on the third. Each man weighed 134.

Brian Schofield, 135, won a narrow verdict over Kid Preston, also 135, in an eight-rounder billed for the vacant Victoria State lightweight title. It was a hard fight. My margin, as referee, was only one point.

Glen Walsh, 116, was too good for Australian junior fly champ Junior Thompson, 111, in another eight. No knockdowns, but Thompson was getting nowhere when referee Gus Mercurio called it off in round five and crowned Walsh.
(07-20-81)

▲ **WANGARATTA**—Danny Carey, 203, stopped Reno Zurik, 185, in the final round of a scheduled 10. Carey was well on top when the bout was halted.

Ross Colossimo, 146, outpointed Basil Crowe, 142, six.

Ken Jacob, 126, outscored Tony Cox, 132, six.

Brendan Harding, 175, and Greg Everett, 168, drew, three.

Santo Rech, 133, and Col Ford, 128, drew, three.
(07-10-81)

RAY MITCHELL

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WORLDWIDE FIGHT RESULTS

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Earnie Shavers knocked out Mike Rodgers, 2
Marvis Frazier stopped Guy Casale, 5
Gord Racette stopped Chuck Findlay, 5
Gord Racette halted Lupe Guerra, 2
Fossie Schmidt iced Lou Esa, 1
Ali Haakim beat Chuck Gardner, 10
Grady Wills bombed Ralph Waddy, 1
Young Louis kayoed Larry Givens, 6
Marvis Frazier beat Tony Pulu, 6
Tony Tucker iced Jerry Hunter, 1
Tony Tucker halted Harvey Steichen,
George Graham halted Charles Wade, 5
Lynn Ball halted Jose Gonzalez
Luis Acosta stopped Miles Prince, 8
Dennis Rivers kayoed Danny Sutton, 4
Jerry Banks iced Gary Allen, 1
Larry Alexander beat Leroy Boone, 8
James Broad bombed Al Collins, 1
Johnny Warr halted Ernest Dunbar, 2
Sonatana Fulilangi kayoed Tim Lampkin, 2
Tom Trimm kayoed Teddy Lopez, 2
George Graham stopped Bruce Scott, 5
Rudi Pika beat Bobby Hennessey, 8
Abraham Meneses TKO'd Ladislao Mijagos, 2

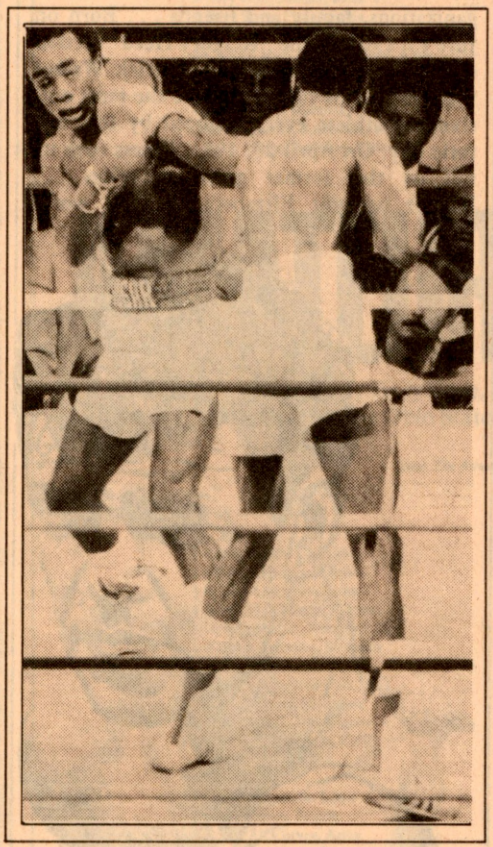
LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Dwight Braxton beat James Scott, 10
John Davis knocked out Rick Jester, 3
Marvin Camel halted Willie Shannon, 3
Willie Shannon kayoed Lee Burkey, 8
Mike Adessa bombed Tom Murphy, 1
Willie Edward iced Obie Garnett, 1
Willie Edward halted Bill Hollis, 4
Willie Crawford beat Otis Gordon, 10
Jay Strickland knocked out Fred Dudley, 2
Greg Sorrentino beat Chris Wells, 10
Murray Sutherland iced Darrel Hayes, 1
Lamont Kirkland kayoed Don Green, 4
Joe Dolphin halted Clinton Woodruff, 4
Joe Dolphin knocked out Craig Henderson, 5
Hubert Zimmerman outpointed Bonny McKenzie, 8
Julio Cruz TKO'd Manny Romo, 10

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Tony Sibson knocked out Alan Minter, 3
(Retained European Title)
Norberto Sabater halted Irvin Hines, 9
Lindell Holmes kayoed Danny Alexander, 3
Bernard Mays outpointed David Love, 10
David Braxton stopped Johnny Heard, 3
Alex Ramos halted Rocky Fabrizzio, 4
Bobby Czyz kayoed Rick Noggle, 7
Mickey Goodwin knocked out Jimmy Baker, 10
Tony McMinn stopped James Coleman, 3
Anthony Wiley bombed Leonardo Rodriguez, 1
Fred Reed kayoed Alvin Scott, 3
Tony Cerda beat James Waire, 10
Bob West halted Larry Tyson, 2
Frank Fletcher stopped Ernie Singletary, 8
Oscar Albarado halted Ray Phillips, 7
Danny Long beat Ben Serrano, 8
Ken Whetstone outpointed John Symonette, 8
Don Lee stopped Joseph Humphrey, 4
Roy Taylor halted Ron Melcher, 4
Bill Medei kayoed Muhammad Akbar, 6
Ken Styles knocked out Angel Castro, 3
Rickey Rubert iced David Weaeon, 1
Russel Cain halted Joe Martino, 2

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Charlie Weir knocked out Jerry Cheatham, 3
Tony Ayala iced Jose Baquedano, 1
Duane Thomas stopped Jose Santana, 10
Clint Jackson decisioned Bruce Johnson, 10
Mike McCallum knocked out Ed Harris, 1
Steve Michalerya beat Ralph Mifka, 8
Lupe Aquino kayoed Rocky Cabilles, 1
Gord Lawson outpointed Bruce Strauss, 8
Jose Santana halted Larry Mayes, 2
Victor Delaney stoped Alan Webb, 1
David Noel kayoed Winston Granger, 6
Wilson Bell outscored Jessie Abrahms, 8
David Braxton stopped Johnny Heard, 3
Larry Frazier kayoed Ronald Robinson, 2
Bruce Strauss halted Nick Jefferson, 4
Ray Gonzales stopped Andre Crawford, 4
Eddie Green knocked out Jose Pacheco, 2
Charlie Malarkey beat Gary Pearce, 8
Donald Bowers stopped Roosevelt Moss, 2

WELTERWEIGHTS
Sugar Ray Leonard stopped Thomas Hearns, 14
(Won Undisputed World Title)
Milton McCrory halted Rafael Rodriguez, 7
Rodney Trusel beat Ricky Davis, 8
Kevin Morgan iced Bob Silva, 1
Reinaldo Rogue knocked out Ramon Dionisio, 8
Donald Curry bombed Eddie Casper, 1
Johnny Herbert halted Chico Salinas, 4
Manning Galloway outpointed Jerome Kenney, 8
Andre Wynn stopped Ken Dallas, 2
Danny Paul knocked out Earl Stringer, 4
Johnny Herbert beat Gord Lawson, 8
Eddie Ruiz outscored Juan Elizondo, 10
Ray Torres halted Tito Rosario, 4
Adolfo Viruet beat Ray Hammond, 10
Curtis Ramsey won on disqualification from Colin Jones, 3
Marlin Starling kayoed Jackie Morrell, 2
John Cooper beat Don Morgan, 8
Anthony Releford stopped Manuel Balderos, 2
Colin Jones knocked out Pete Seward, 5
Jorge Vaca stopped Leonardo Bermudez, 4
Betillo Gutierrez decisioned Adolfo Sanjeado, 10

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
Willie Rodriguez stopped Johnny Lira, 9
(Retained USBA Title)
Manning Galloway beat Jerome Kinney, 8
Jerome Kinney decisioned Ralph Twinning, 10
Perry Lemore iced Joe Bahash, 1
Gene Hatcher stopped Milton Hall, 4



Roberto Garcia outpointed Rosendo Ramirez, 10
Alex Byrd kayoed Rod Kennebrew, 2
Mauricio Rodriguez halted John Williams, 3
Billy Watkins stopped Shannon Williams, 2
Ronnie Shields halted Carlos Villacana, 2
Charles Allen outpointed John Morgan, 8
Leroy Hardiman beat Henry Fever, 12
(Belize Title)
Francisco Roche outpointed Arturo Pacheco, 10
Johnny Torres stopped Isidoro Moreno, 6
Mickey Webb beat Freddie Harris, 8
Alan Lamb stopped Tim Moloney, 7
Norman Goins stopped Lou Bizzarro, 7
Saoul Mamby outscored Thomas Americo, 15
(Retained WBC Title)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Claude Noel outpointed Rodolfo (Gato) Gonzalez, 15
(Won Vacant WBA Title)
John Verderosa stopped Jose Rentas, 4
Frank Newton kayoed Ricky Gutierrez, 4
Davey Lee Armstrong kayoed Willie McIntosh, 3
Juan Cruz halted Chuck Peralta, 3
Claude Noel knocked out Roberto Madrid, 5
Jimmy Paul kayoed Jerome McKenny, 2
Roque Montoya beat John Morgan, 10
Billy Watkins stopped Eddie Freeman, 7
Norberto Velez beat Mark Cerenzia, 8
Al Fletcher outpointed Livingstone Bramble, 8
Gonzalo Lopez halted Scott Farmer, 4
Greg Coverson stopped Tom Crowley, 5
Anthony Collins kayoed Raul Hernandez, 5
James "Bubba" Busceme decisioned Louie Hubela, 10
Jerome Artis beat Luis Beltran Rodriguez, 10
Gaetan Hart stopped Johnny Copeland, 4
Jackie Turner halted Billy O'Grady, 2
Michel Lalonde outpointed Johnny Summerhays, 12
(Won Vacant Canadian Title)

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Rolando Navarette kayoed Cornelius Boza-Edwards, 5
(Won WBC Title)
Carlos Hernandez outpointed Alain le Fol, 12
(Retained European Title)
Santos Moreno stopped Paul Morales, 4
Roberto Vinas beat Jose Banguera, 8
Pajarito Marquez knocked Elias DeLeon, 4
Irving Mitchell bombed Jose Sanchez, 1
Braulio Santiesteban kayoed Orlando Suarez, 6
Ian McLeod outpointed Don George, 8

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Salvador Sanchez stopped Wilfredo Gomez, 8
(Retained World Title)
Johnny Aba stopped Tony Styles, 9
Tyrone Jackson halted Jose "Cheo" Ortiz, 3
Roberto Rubaldino outpointed Jorge Lujan, 10
Myron Taylor bombed Al Fowler, 1
Tyrone Jackson stopped Jose Espada, 3
Cocoa Anaya kayoed Ramiro Alfaro, 6
Carlos Gonzalez TKO'd Jose Medera, 6
Juan Paredes halted Sixto Castillo, 8
Esteban Sanguilam kayoed Eleuterio Flores, 5
Alfredo Madrid stopped Blas Perez, 3
Guillermo Morales beat Silvino Valencia, 10
Norberto Cabrera beat Justo Garcia, 10
Reyes Gonzalez knocked out Francisco Manzo, 2
Jose Luis Valencia kayoed Lupe Torres, 6
Abdul Bey stopped Rafael Gandarilla, 2
Marcos Villasana beat Miguel Angel Alvarez, 10
Benjamin Rosas won by disqualification over Beto Ramos, 1

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
Sergio Palma halted Ricardo Cardona, 12
(Retained WBA Title)
Jaime Garza kayoed Rudolfo Quintero, 2
George Garcia beat Dorado Martinez, 10
Gaby Canizales halted Jorge Cruz, 1
Ray Thompson stopped Rosendo Lino, 7
James Pipps kayoed Miguel Flores, 2
Mike Ayala halted Angel Lira, 8
Julio Cesar Chavez KO'd Daniel Felizardo, 3
Chucho Barrientos halted Babe Rincon, 4
Saul Linares stopped Miguel Valderrama, 6

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Lupe Pintor stopped Hurricane Teru, 15
(Retained WBC Title)
Fred Jackson knocked out Alejandro Garcia, 3
Alvaro Ramos halted Lupe Sanchez, 4
Hurley Snead stopped Thomas Elton, 2
James Manning beat Bernie Mack, 8
Daniel Zaragoza TKO'd Rayito Gonzalez, 5
Felipe "Tigre" Fernandez and Heriberto Saavedra, 10
Antonio Gallegos halted Mario Ochoa, 2
Ciro Cayetano beat Ambrosio Luna, 10
Jorge Ramirez decisioned Ray Rodriguez, 12
(Retained Mexican Title)
David Bejinez halted Francisco Javier Nunez, 8
Jesus Lopez stopped Hector Cortes, 5

FLYWEIGHTS
Gustavo Ballas halted Sok-Chul Bae,
(Won Vacant WBA Super Flyweight Title)
Jose Torres outpointed Armando Ugalde, 10
Jose Torres stopped Sylvester Guerrero, 5
Santos Hoo beat Tomas Hinestroza, 8
Norberto Castellano outpointed Sergio Reyes, 10
Steve Whetstone iced Jimmy Bowens, 1
Kelvin Smart bombed Jimmy Bott, 1
Norberto Castellano kayoed Rocky Rodriguez, 2
Felix Castillo halted Benito Guajardo, 4
Jorge Manuel Vera beat Jose Gallegos, 12
(Won Mexican Title)
Miro Rosales beat Roman Escalante, 8
Jesus Tejeda stopped Lupe Cruz, 2
Arturo Tebaqui halted Venancio Rosas, 6
Amado Ursua kayoed Luis Fernando Hernandez, 9
Freddie Castillo TKO'd Gabriel Bernal, 8
Ramon Acosta stopped Carlos de la Paz, 2
Candido Tellez kayoed Miguel Canto, 4
Antonio Avelar kayoed Tae-Shik Kim, 2
(Retained World Flyweight Title)

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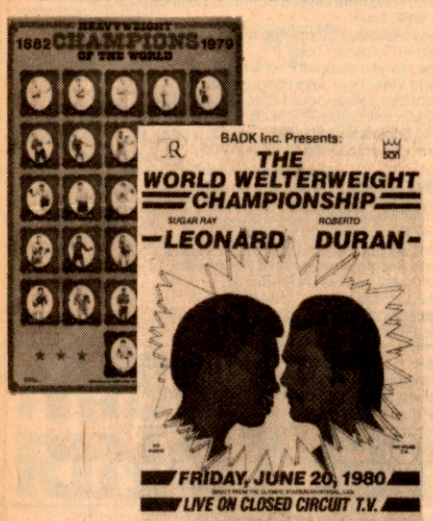

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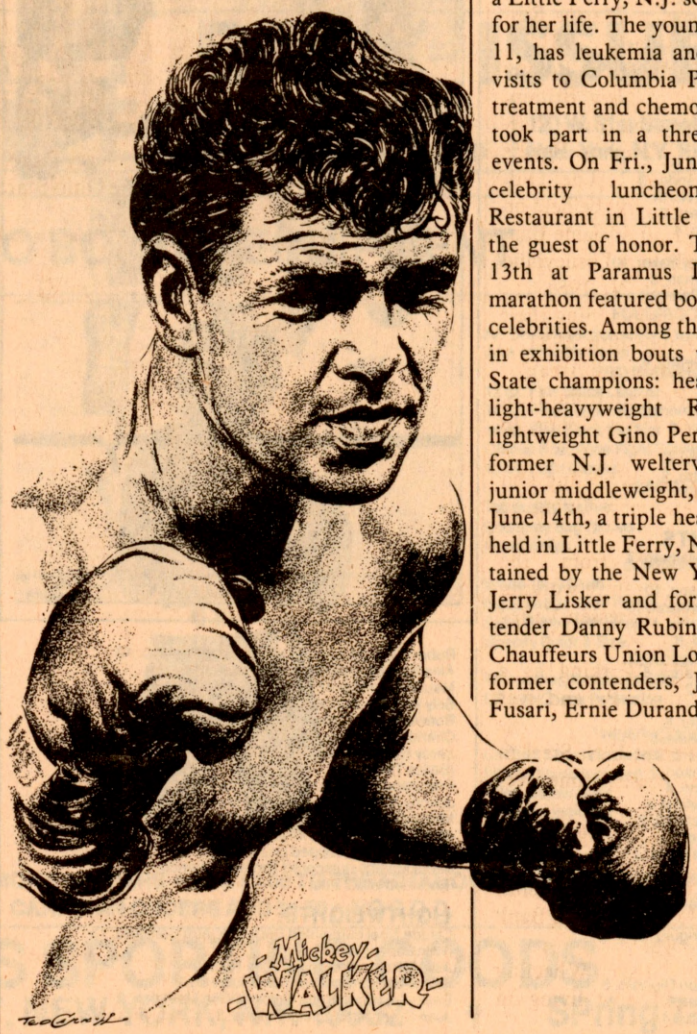
VETERAN BOXERS' BEAT

MAYOR THOMAS G. DUNN, OF ELIZABETH, N.J. proclaimed June 21st, 1981 as "Mickey" Walker Memorial Day. On this date a memorial mass was celebrated in honor of Edward Patrick "Mickey" Walker at the Sacred Heart Church, Elizabeth, N.J. On hand to pay final homage to this native son were many representatives from veteran organizations, family and friends . . . Born on July 13, 1901, in the "Keighry Head" section of Elizabeth, N.J., Edward Patrick Walker was destined by fate to become the most outstanding athlete ever produced by this historic city. On April 28, 1981, illness took its toll on this former great champion . . . Walker brought Elizabeth its first world championship in 1922, when he trounced Jack Britton for the welterweight title in old Madison Square Garden and held the crown until his defeat by Pete Latzo in 1926. Undaunted, Mickey, that very same year, gained a new title by outpointing Tiger Flowers in Chicago to become middleweight champion . . . Remember his battles with such great boxers as Harry Greb, Georgie Ward, Jack Britton, Pete Latzo, Mike McTigue, Joe Dundee, Tiger Flowers, Tommy Loughran, Paul Berlenbach, Jack Sharkey, Max Schmeling, Lou Brouillard, Maxie Rosenbloom, Young Corbett III, and many others. In addition to his pugilistic talent, Mickey Walker was praised as a painter, and a Youth Counselor, his many other contributions made for a most colorful and interesting life . . .



Boxers aid a fight for life . . . On June 12th, 1981, a group of ex-fighters led by former middleweight Chico Vejar teamed up to help a Little Ferry, N.J. schoolgirl who's in a fight for her life. The young girl, Lisa Tedesco, age 11, has leukemia and has to make frequent visits to Columbia Presbyterian hospital for treatment and chemotherapy . . . The boxers took part in a three-day series of special events. On Fri., June 12th, they attended a celebrity luncheon at Vecchiarello's Restaurant in Little Ferry, where Lisa was the guest of honor. The next day, Sat. June 13th at Paramus Park Mall, a 10-hour marathon featured boxing, entertainment and celebrities. Among the boxers who performed in exhibition bouts were three New Jersey State champions: heavyweight Scott Frank, light-heavyweight Ramin Ranquillo and lightweight Gino Perez. Nino Gonzalez, the former N.J. welterweight champ, now a junior middleweight, also boxed. On Sunday, June 14th, a triple header softball contest was held in Little Ferry, N.J. The boxers—co-captained by the New York *Post* Sports Editor Jerry Lisker and former middleweight contender Danny Rubino of the Teamsters and Chauffeurs Union Local 560—included many former contenders, Joey Giardello, Charlie Fusari, Ernie Durando, Billy Graham, Tippy

Larkin, Al Certo, Emile Griffith, Chuck Wepner, Tommy Marciano, Billy Kilroy, Willie Pep, Al Couture, Fitzie Pruden, and Chico Vejar . . . Lou Amber's home was partially destroyed by a fire in Phoenix, Arizona, and Lou reports that all his boxing items were destroyed, including his trophies and championship belt . . . Billy Mahoney, from Fresno, Calif., has offered to help Lou to obtain duplicates of such items. A nice gesture on Billy's part. Billy is also trying to get Lew Jenkins' life story made into a movie . . .

. . . John Antonacci has stepped down as President of *Ring* 76 Syracuse, N.Y. after 15 years. The new Prexy is Frankie Adams popular referee, from upstate N.Y.

On May 30th 1981, Ring 4 VBA Boston, Mass. held their 34th annual dinner at the Caruso Restaurant, Route 1, Saugus, Mass. With a SRO audience of over 500, the affair was a huge success. Their next annual clambake will be at Captain Fowlers Marina Restaurant in Revere, Mass. on June 27, 1981...

On June 7, 1981, the Connecticut Boxing Guild honored Ed Yanke, of New Britain, Conn. Ed Yanke is also the 3rd Vice-President of the National Veterans Boxers Assoc. Congratulations Ed . . . The Oldtimers dinner in Fresno, Calif. will be held on Oct. 24th. and the Boxing Hall of Fame Banquet of Champions will be held at Disneyland in Aneheim, Calif. on August 21, 1981 . . . Ring 9 NVBA Passaic, N.J. is planning their banquet this year for November 28th, 1981.

"Tracing Some Stars" (Pittsburgh Area):

YOUNG RALPH GIZZY—Retired from U.S. Steel, in Donora, Pa. and now living in Charleroi, Pa.

EDDIE NASAL—Retired from Wheeling and Pittsburgh Steel Co. and now living in Monessen, Pa.

MUTSEY BENDER—Retired from the Monessen Police Dept., presently working as a security guard at the Monessen Valley Health center in Monessen, Pa.

MARION KLINGENSMITH—Working as a commissioner, in Uniontown, Pa. and lives in Brownsville, Pa.

JOE TODD—Joe is retired from U.S. Steel in Gibsonia, Pa. and at the present time lives in Donora, Pa.

JOEY MATTIS—Former middleweight from the Pittsburgh area attended the University of Tennessee at Chattanooga, Tenn. Presently a teacher of History at Red Bank High School at Chatanooga.

BRUNO PUCCI—Retired from Wheeling Pittsburgh Steel Co. and now living in Charleroi, Pa.

SUPER HEAVYWEIGHTS
1-Tyrone Biggs, Philadelphia
2-Jesse Ferguson, Kaneohe, Haw.
3-Kevin Sheeley, Proctor, Minn.
4-Warren Thompson, Baltimore
5-Andrew Stokes, Lafayette, Ind.
6-Tony Robitaille, Glen Falls, N.Y.
7-Craig Payne, Detroit
8-Robert LaVarry, Shreveport, La.
9-Parris Flowers, San Diego
10-Anthony Burton, Air Force

HEAVYWEIGHTS
1-Mark Mahone, Navy
2-Alfred Guzman, Fort Worth
3-Michael Arms, Milwaukee
4-Woody Clark, Army
5-Benny Heard, Augusta, Ga.
6-Joe Fitzpatrick, Portland
7-Greg Stallings, Trenton, Tenn.
8-Charles Simmons, Phoenix
9-Dary Sampy, Carencro, La.
10-Charles Dread, Washington, D.C.

178 LBS.
1-Johnny Williams, Chicago
2-Calvin Jackson, Marines
3-Jerry Goff, Saucier, Miss.
4-Dave Shaw, Philadelphia
5-Jose Ribalta, Miami
6-Clifford May, Council Grove, Kans.
7-Eddie Bennett, Marines
8-Ben Gordon, Jackson, Tenn.
9-Jesse Shelby, Honolulu
10-Kelvin Beatty, Knoxville, Tenn.
Jamie Howe, Defiance, Ohio

139 LBS.
1-Vincent Webb, University City, Mo.
2-Cedric Rose, Dallas
3-Henry Hughes, Bedford Heights, Ohio
4-Jeffrey Geter, Navy
5-Jerry Page, Columbus, Ohio
6-David Collett, Metairie, La.
7-David Perry, Montrose, Colo.
8-John Puente, Toledo
9-Michael Johns, Louisville
10-Zachary Padilla, Los Angeles
Andy Nance, Novato, Calif.

132 LBS.
1-Vinnie Pazienza, Cranston, R.I.
2-Timmy Raban, Broussard, La.
3-Timothy Brown, Army
4-Kenny Taylor, Cleveland
5-Tommy Ayers, Hemlock, Ohio
6-Alex Fernandez, Navy
7-Brett Summers, Marysville, Wash.
8-Eddie Osborne, Bryte, Calif.
9-Charlie Brown, Silvis, Ill.
10-Rey Ordonio, Suisun City, Calif.
Donnie Branch, W. Carrolton, Ohio

125 LBS.
1-Guadalupe Suarez, Corpus Christi, Tex.
2-Shelton LeBlanc, Carencro, La.
3-Clifford Gray, Boynton Beach, Fla.
4-James Cooper, Cleveland
5-Dino Ramirez, Los Angeles
6-Rodney Watts, Cleveland
7-Orlando Johnson, Chicago
8-Lawrence Howie, Army
9-Robert Franco, Corpus Christi, Tex.
10-Ray Nash, Minneapolis

AMATEUR RATINGS

BOXER OF THE MONTH: Jerry Page, 139, of Columbus, Ohio, for being named outstanding open boxer at the Ohio State Fair, which attracts 600 boxers annually.

from *The Amateur Boxer*

165 LBS.
1-Randy Smith, Chicago
2-Michael Grogan, Atlanta
3-Emilio Amantine, Army
4-James MacDonald, Marines
5-Dennis Milton, New York City
6-William Trendley, St. Louis
7-Rodney Green, Detroit
8-Andy Schott, New Paltz, N.Y.
9-Dexter Harris, Baltimore
10-Jewerl Bragg, Los Angeles
Jimmy Bills, Vallejo, Calif.

156 LBS.
1-Alfred Mayes, St. Louis
2-John Jackson, Seattle
3-Bobby McCorvey, Army
4-Brian Matthews, Chicago
5-Steve Johnson, Hutchinson, Kans.
6-Jack Padia, Penngrove, Calif.
7-Derrick Drane, Honolulu
8-Charles Campbell, Knoxville
9-Andre Fortune, Palmer Park, Md.
10-Percy Harris, Baltimore
David McCall, Des Moines

147 LBS.
1-Mark Breland, Brooklyn, N.Y.
2-Darryl Robinson, Houston
3-Louis Howard, St. Louis
4-Sean Pruitt, Columbus, Ga.
5-Vincent Releford, Fort Worth
6-Roman George, Lafayette, La.
7-Darryl Anthony, St. Louis
8-Darrell Stubblefield, Snohomish, Wash.
9-Capers D'Antignac, Marines
10-Frank Tate, Detroit
Glen Corbus, San Jose, Calif.

119 LBS.
1-Richard Savage, W. Monroe, La.
2-Steve Cruz, Fort Worth
3-Tony Montoya, Salt Lake City
4-James Johnson, Washington, D.C.
5-Ronald Byrd, Flint, Mich.
6-Vern Larvie, Rapid City, S.D.
7-Bruce Embry, Albion, Mich.
8-Bernard Gray, Boynton Beach, Fla.
9-David Gauvin, Fall River, Mass.
10-John Collins, Jackson, Tenn.

112 LBS.
1-Fred Perkins, Army
2-Mark Harrison, Pontiac, Mich.
3-Ronnie Rentz, Albuquerque
4-Conrad Sanchez, Austin, Tex.
5-Larry Gary, Phoenix
6-Steve McCrory, Detroit
7-Tony Pruitt, St. Louis
8-Ronald Freeman, St. Louis
9-Reggie Robinson, Houston
10-Herbie Bivalacqua, Marrero, La.
Manuel Soto, Magna, Utah

106 LBS.
1-Jesse Benavides, Corpus Christi
2-Paul Gonzales, Los Angeles
3-Les Fabri, Seattle
4-Luis Gonzalez, Bronx, N.Y.
5-Israel Acosta, Milwaukee
6-Joe King, Washington, D.C.
7-Terry McNeal, Wilmington, N.C.
8-Joe Martinez, Mendota, Calif.
9-Inocencio Ventura, Marines
10-Paul Segura, Raton, N.M.
Darrin Pitts, Nashville

WHERE HAVE ALL THE TRAINERS GONE...

¶ Some weeks ago Sandy Saddler who is not famous primarily as a teacher of boxing, made a durable statement about the quality of intellect in the ring sport. In so many words, Saddler said that nobody in boxing can transmit to another the secrets of the "Sweet Science" unless he himself has experienced the laying-on of hands in the laboratory. ¶ The former world featherweight champion and three-time conqueror of Willie Pep offered the educational principle in connection with his role as the trainer of Tony Santana, an unbeaten New York lightweight. "It's a disgrace what you see in the gyms," Saddler said. "You see people showing kids how to fight who never fought themselves."

by barney nagler

SADDLER's sharp words opened a can of worms. Anybody who has been around the game knows that a fighter can go a long way if he is soundly motivated, intelligently directed, and solidly constructed. The formula is constant. But nobody has proved yet that a man must feel the fist of a great fighter planted squarely on his nose to be able to teach the sport.

¶ Charlie Goldman, who had more than 400 fights going back to the bare-knuckle era, is regarded by those who go back far enough as one of the finest trainers of this century. Yet Ray Arcel, who never pulled on boxing gloves in anger, also is honored as a splendid teacher of the art.

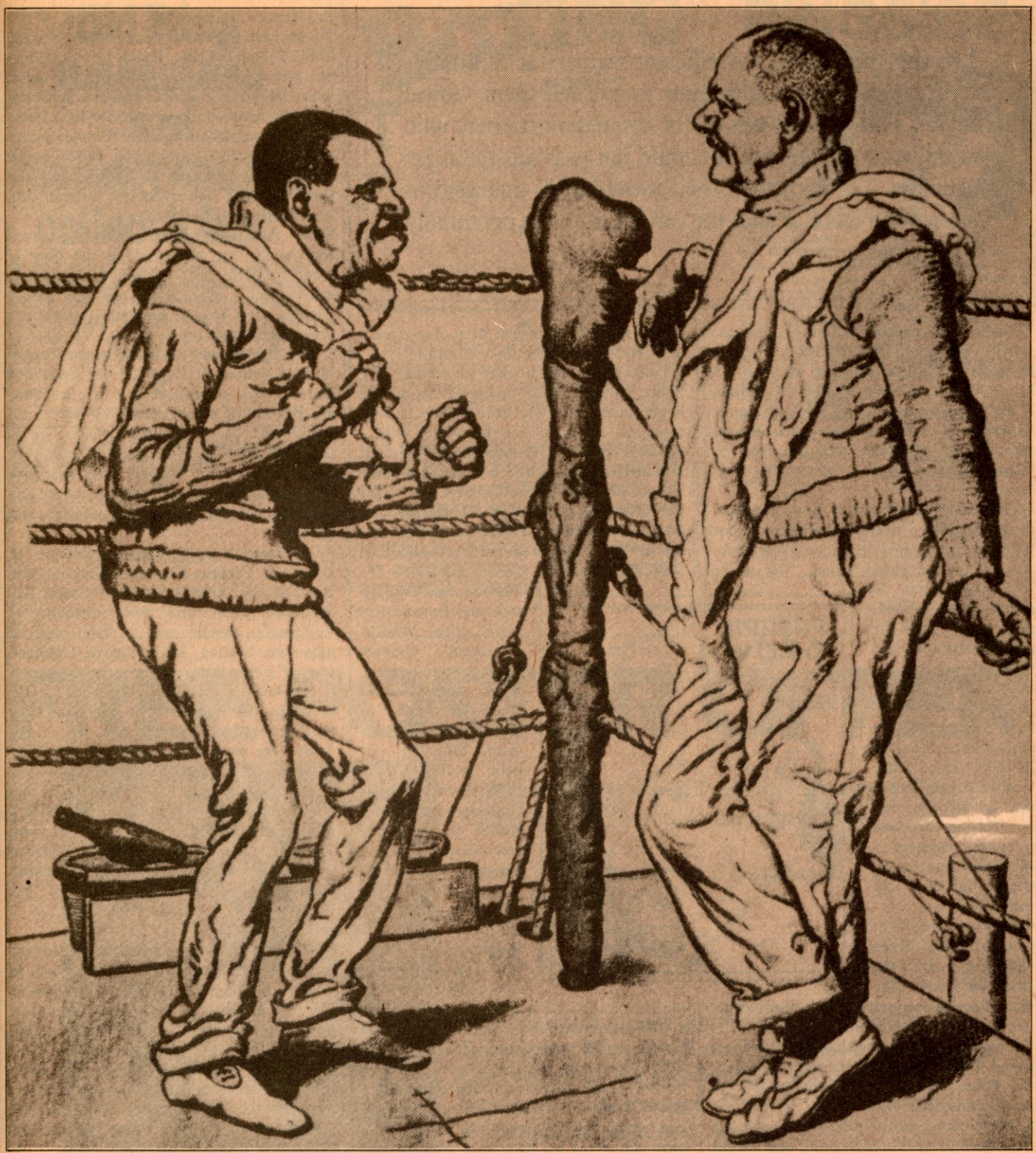
¶ Teddy Brenner, the matchmaker, had reason recently to speak of Goldman. "If there was a greater trainer," Brenner said, "I haven't seen him yet. He took a man of stone and made him a heavyweight champion, the only heavyweight champion who retired without ever losing.

¶ That would be Rocky Marciano, of course and although the story of Goldman's pedagogical relationship with Marciano has been told before, it bears repetition here.

¶ It was Goldman's theory that a teacher of boxing must bring out his pupil's qualities instead of altering them to conform with the trainer's opinion of how a fighter should fight.

¶ Even when Marciano was on the verge of his bout with Joe Louis, the 38th of Rocky's professional career, Goldman still discussed the fighter in terms of primary education.

¶ "The great thing about this kid," Goldman told A. J. Liebling, "is he's got leverage. He takes a good punch and he's got the equalizers. He had leverage from the start and when you teach a fellow like that, you have to go slow because you might change the way he stands or the way he moves and spoil his hitting. Everything new you show him, you have to ask him, 'Does it feel natural?' 'Can you hit from there?' "



...A LONG TIME PASSING, SO LONG AGO....

¶ In the "old days" the efficient trainers at Stillman's Gym laughed at the impostors and called them "towel boys." The woods were full of competent trainers who could work the corners but could not pass muster as instructors. Yet even then the "towel boys" managed to get enough work to ruin the careers of many potentially fine fighters.

¶ Goldman was fortunate. Though Marciano was 23 years of age when he had his first pro fight, he was still a primitive who had not been "spoiled" by the misguided instructions of less gifted tutors when he first came under his trainer's tutelage. Three years after he turned pro, Marciano was described by Goldman as a fighter who was "still learning."

¶ The trainer also believed he would have made Marciano a greater fighter than he was if he had encountered the fighter while Rocky was still in elementary school. "He would have learned to do things right," Goldman said. "Then he could do them without thinking."

¶ When Marciano defended the world heavyweight championship against Ezzard Charles in their second bout, Freddie Brown was in the titleholder's corner. He was there not to convey messages to Marciano concerning strategy but as a "cut man."

¶ Early in the fight Charles' sharp blows opened up a cut on the champion's nose. The wound was so deep and so wide, Brown could hardly stem the flow of blood.

¶ "If you do not stop the bleeding by the next round, I'm going to stop the fight," Al Berl, the referee, told Marciano's corner after the seventh round.

¶ In the corner Brown calmly proceeded to close the ugly gash in Marciano's nose. In the next round, Rocky stopped Charles. It was a clear case of the corner saving a heavyweight champion's title.

¶ For years Brown was the partner of Whitey Bimstein in the training of fighters. Bimstein was a legend in the game. He had been around for years by the time Brown entered into a partnership with him. Before that partnership Bimstein had been Ray Arcel's associate. They were authentic trainers.

¶ Trainers get only a small percentage of a fighter's purse, unlike managers who grab a larger slice of the pie. But trainers, unlike managers, are more closely involved with a fighter's career. A manager may fool himself into believing his fighter is better than he is, but a trainer cannot fool himself. He knows the difference between gold and brass, and while he dreams of gold, he more often than not handles brass. Mediocrity is rampant in the ring game.

¶ In the case of Bimstein and Brown, they more often handled competent fighters than mediocrities, whom they detested. Their community of interest often caused them difficulty. In point is the time in 1955 when Billy Graham, a fine welterweight on his way down, was matched in Syracuse with Chico Vejar, a younger boxer on his way up.

¶ Bimstein trained Graham, but because Brown was going to work in Vejar's corner, the New York State Athletic Commission, in a customary transport of illogic, ruled that Bimstein could not second Graham.

¶ What happened was that when Steve Ellis, Vejar's manager, signed for the fight, he compelled Graham's manager, Irving Cohen, to toss a coin to determine which corner could have one of the partners. Ellis won the toss and got Brown, who usually worked with Graham. Bimstein was eliminated. Vejar won the decision, obviously because Bimstein was not in Graham's corner to read his partner's mind across the ring.

¶ Oddly enough, years later Brown and Ray Arcel became partners and only recently functioned as a team behind Roberto Duran, the former welterweight champion. When Duran beat Sugar Ray Leonard to win the WBC 147-pound title, Duran hailed the two old pros as great trainers. Six months later, when Duran quit against Leonard and blew the title, Arcel and Brown turned their backs on the Panamanian fighter. "I'm through," said Arcel, who is into his 80s. Brown is still around, still imparting his knowledge of the sport to young fighters, a wise veteran who learned the game the hard way.

¶ On the night Freddie Brown saved Marciano's title by stanching the flow of blood from the deep wound in the brawny heavyweight's nose, Ray Arcel was Ezzard Charles' chief second. The boxing world is a very small cosmos.

¶ Most fighters who are not fortunate enough to have trainers of Bimstein's or Arcel's or Brown's stripe never have time to learn. They are thrown in even before they know the rules. And each of them believes he is immortal. None is, of course. And when they come acropper their trainers insist they gave it everything they had, without conceding that what they had in the beginning was not enough.

¶ Like human beings, trainers come in all sizes and shapes. George Gainford, who polished the inherent skills of Sugar Ray Robinson from the first moment of Robinson's career, was a tall man of imperious bearing, while Charlie Goldman was a "merry little man with a large head, buffed to a plane surface in front, and a pair of hands that looked as if they had been trampled on."

¶ Does the name Doc Robb mean anything you you? He was in the business back in the '20s and '30s, when Big Bill Duffy and Owney Nadden were the underworld's overlords of boxing. Doc Robb was acknowledged to be one of the fine teachers of the trade and worked with James J. Braddock before the Cinderella Man took the heavyweight title from Max Baer in a stunning upset.

¶ While training for that bout, Braddock received a serious rib injury. The pain was so intense, he could not maintain a rigorous sparring schedule until Robb designed a protective rubber shield to safeguard Braddock from aggravating his injury.

¶ In the course of Braddock's bout with Baer, Robb ran the corner and helped bring about the upset, though he himself did not hear the roar of the crowd. In a strange but true Bill Stern twist, Doc Robb was deaf.

¶ An old-timer who knows his way along the dark trails of the boxing jungle insists that the real trainers are the ones who take young fighters from the time they first pull on gloves and develop them into champions.

¶ This would disqualify Angelo Dundee, of course—at least in the cases of Muhammad Ali and Sugar Ray Leonard. Both of these

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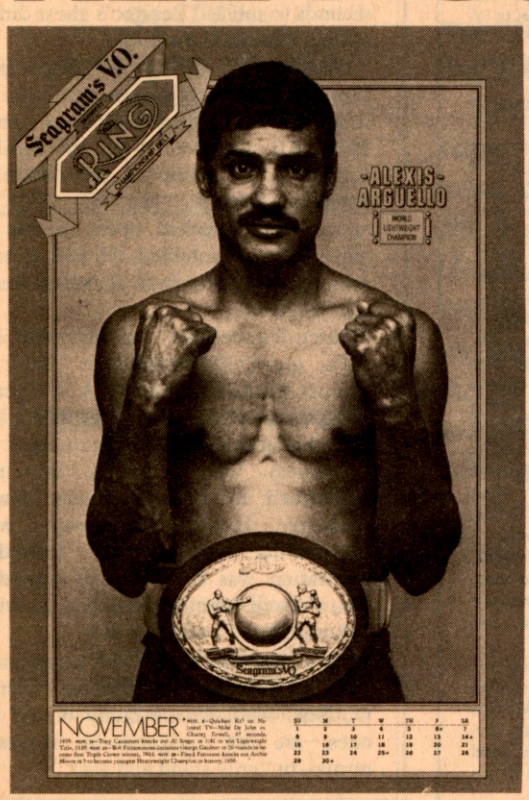

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tobacco: one cut remedy that's up to snuff

BY MICHAEL SILVER

¶ Baseball Hall of Famer Sam Crawford, in recounting the good old days in THE GLORY OF THEIR TIMES, told author Larry Ritter how old-timers took care of their spike wounds: "They'd just take a chew of tabacco out of their mouth, slap it on the spike wound, wrap a handercheif around it, and go right on playing. Never thought any more about it . . ."

¶ It was about that same period that Ray Arcel, just beginning to learn the ins and outs of his profession, apprenticed to the great Frank "Doc" Bagley, one of the top trainers and cornerman of his era.

¶ Although Ray was to train 19 world boxing champions, back around 1920 he was little more than an enthusiastic novice. His main function in those smoke filled arena days was serving as a corner towel swinger. For 60 seconds Ray went to work using this primitive air conditioning system to cool down the fighter while the "Doc" worked his magic. "I was a crackerjack towel swinger," recalls Ray. "I could do all kinds of fancy tricks with a towel."

¶ From fight gym to arena, young Ray shadowed the "Doc's" every move, eager to absorb the lessons and tricks of the trade that would later prove so invaluable to him.

¶ In an era before coagulants became a regular ingredient in every cutman's little black bag, one of "Doc" Bagley's favorite tricks was the application of a well masticated lump of chewing tobacco to a fighter's cut or bruise. As Ray remembers it, the "Doc," upon first seeing the cut, would bite off a chew of tobacco. During the 60 second respite between rounds he would take the tobacco out of his mouth and press it against the fighter's cut. "I didn't know whether it was the pressure or the tobacco juice, or whatever, but it used to stop the cut", says Arcel who, incidentally, was exhorted during the entire procedure by "Doc" Bagley to 'swing that towel, Ray . . . Swing that towel'. The treatment was completed by painting the cut with collodion, a commonly used dressing.

¶ Young Ray lived for the day when he could take charge of the corner and emulate "Doc" Bagley's chewing tobacco treatment. Arcel doesn't recall the exact date, but he does remember the call he received from Bagley one day in the long, long ago. "Ray, I've got this kid going to box in Jersey City tonight. Would you go over with him"?, asked "Doc." Ray could barely contain his excitement. "Well, I mean this was the night I was going to show everybody *I* was Doc Bagley," says Arcel. "I got all the stuff together, just like he used to carry, but the first thing I do is buy a plug of chewing tobacco—five cents worth. Well, that night the kid is in the ring and he's fighting and I'm sitting there and praying for him to get cut so I could work on the cut. All of a sudden . . . an imaginary streak of red. I bite into the chewing tobacco—just the way "Doc" Bagley used to do—and I'm chewin' and chewin' . . . I passed out. I swallowed the damn tobacco. I fell off the stool and rolled under the ring. They had to call an ambulance. They thought I had appendicitis. I was white as a sheet and so sick the doctor insisted on taking me to the hospital. 'We have to,' the doctor said. 'You've got appendicitis.' 'No,' I answered. 'I swallowed the chewing tobacco.'

¶ "I never saw the kid. I don't know what happened to him in the fight. I was never able to get back into the ring. They told Doc the story and he laughed. And after that he always used to tease me, dubbing me with the 'honorary' title of "Doc Arcel." Needless to say, from that day on Ray left the "Doc's" chewing tobacco treatment to more experienced chewers.

¶ This amusing ring anecdote might have ended there but for an epilogue that gives this story an interesting twist. Although "Doc" Bagley firmly believed in the virtues of a wet wad of chewing tobacco applied directly to a fighter's injury, most modern athletic commission's would look askance at his somewhat unorthodox treatment or, worse. Indeed, with the passage of time the chewing tobacco treatment went the way of the towel swinger to be replaced by more elegant—although not necessarily more effective—methods of treatment. But recent scientific findings indicate that "Doc" Bagley may have been years ahead of his time. In yet another case of modern medicine catching up with an olde folk remedy, a scientist at the Human Performance Research Center at Brigham Young University reports that bruises treated with tobacco juice heal 20% faster than untreated bruises. Dr. Rulon S. Francis began investigating the healing effects of tobacco after a member of the University's athletic department returned from the 1971 Balkan games in Yugoslavia with stories about trainers spraying a commercially manufactured tobacco spray on basketball player's bruises.

¶ In order to evaluate the treatment scientifically, Dr. Francis conducted a controlled experiment in which he duplicated the bruises on laboratory rats. Painting the wounds with a commercially-distilled tobacco juice Dr. Francis reported that there were 20% more healing cells (granular white blood cells, among others) in the tobacco treated tissues. He also found that the swelling surrounding bruises decreased 20% faster when treated with tobacco.

¶ Dr. Francis, who is conducting further research, said that no one seems to know what substance in tobacco could account for the quasi-scientific phenomenon.

¶ And so, as Sports Medicine awaits the final results in that great leap backwards in Modern Medicine, we may yet see a return of tobacco wads. And towel swingers.

fighters were formed well before Dundee got his agile hands on them. The premise is nonsensical, to say the least. Dundee performed miracles with both Ali and Leonard, if indeed it is possible to make miracles happen in a boxing ring.

¶ After all, Eddie Futch, who came late into the career of Joe Frazier, attained a high degree of acceptability in a losing cause. In Manila, he saved Frazier from being punished cruelly in the 15th round of the third meeting between "The Greatest" and Smokin' Joe.

¶ Joe had two bad rounds in a row," Futch said. "Even with only three minutes to go, he was going downhill. And that opened up the possibility that he could've been seriously hurt."

¶ How curious it all is. Futch drew more praise by interceding on the side of humanity than he had when he "engineered" Ken Norton's victory over Ali years before.

¶ All trainers are not humanitarians, nor are they capable of doing the right thing at the right time all the time. When Sonny Liston was training for his second bout with Ali, his trainer, Willie Reddish, kept throwing a medicine ball at Sonny Liston's belly.

¶ When word of this reached Angelo Dundee, the trainer asked why Reddish did not throw the ball into Liston's face " 'cause that's where my guy's gonna hit him."

¶ In the fight Ali hit Liston with just one punch—apparently a right to the jaw—and Liston went down to be counted out at considerable length by Jersey Joe Walcott, who must have consumed at least twenty seconds to toll 10. Banquo's ghost did not get as long a count.

¶ Dundee not only is a fine teacher but he is capable of producing excitement, too. In Ali's first bout with Henry Cooper in London, in 1963, Ali was floored by the left-hooking English green grocer in the fourth round. Between rounds, one of Ali's gloves mysteriously cracked open. Before a new glove could be obtained, Ali had an extra few minutes to recover from the abuse heaped on him by Cooper.

¶ Later Dundee was credited with slashing Ali's glove surreptitiously. Ali stopped Cooper in the fifth round. A few years later he again stopped Cooper, again in London, only this time it took him six rounds.

¶ Trainers work corners, but not all cornermen are trainers. Eddie Mead, who managed Henry Armstrong, was an outstanding cornerman. Indeed, his reputation was so great, he turned up in Louis' corner for his second bout with Max Schmeling.

¶ Those are the trainers of yesteryear. Men who go through the emotions without the motions. And, unlike many of the modern ones, are not resigned—in Shakespearian terms—to "only stand and wait."

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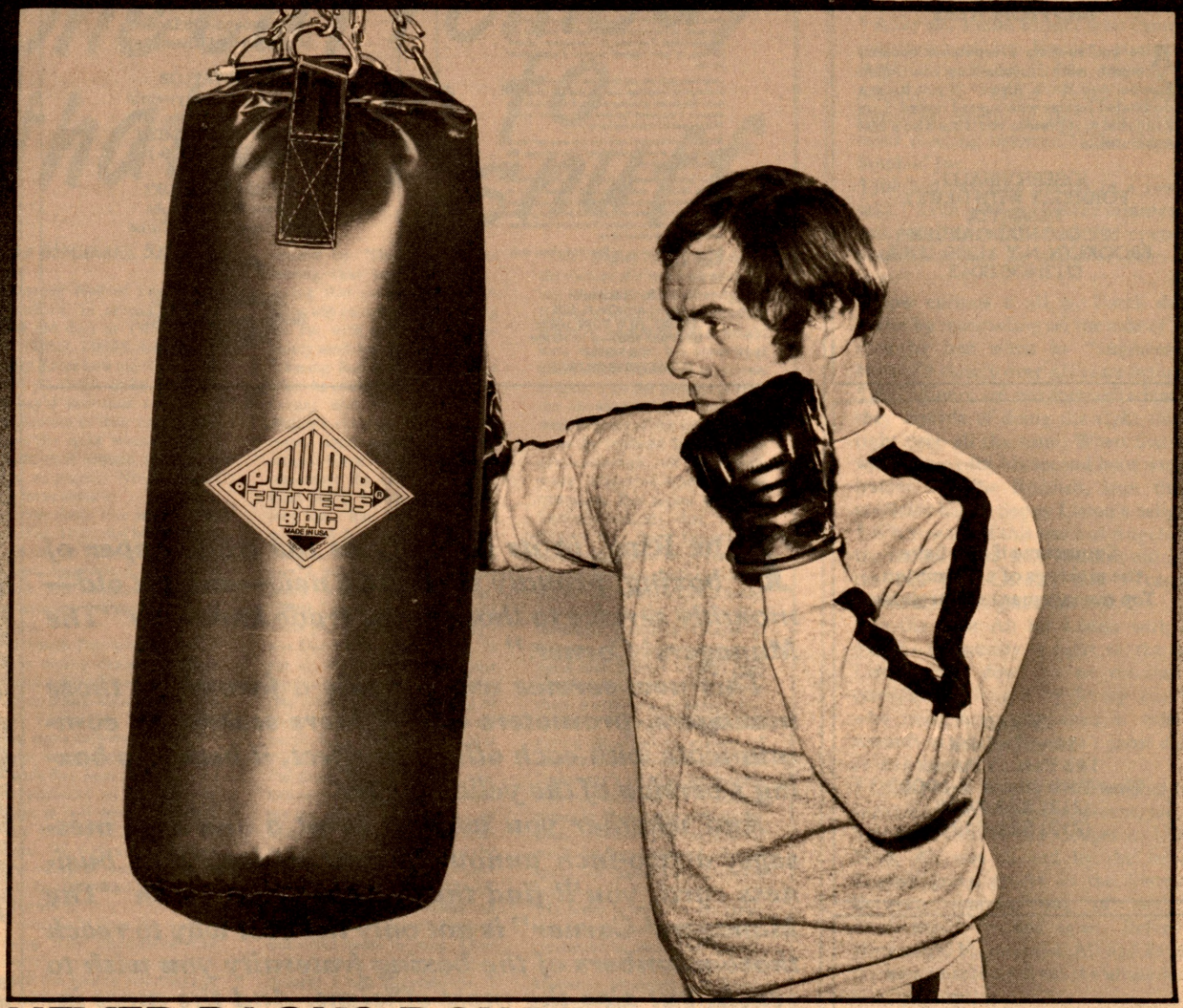

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WHITEY BIMSTEIN: MAN IN THE CORNER

MARCH 20 1937

Wherever Morris Bimstein goes at night he is accompanied by a bundle. It is a small affair, flat on one side and slightly raised on the other, like a Chinese laundry package containing one shirt and two pairs of socks, and is invariably held together with a rubber band. This bundle contains a roll of adhesive tape, a flat paid of gauze, a tube of petroleum jelly, a tube of a liquid cement known as carpenter's wax, and a row of phials labeled "Adrenalin chloride," "Tincture of iron," "Ammonia," and a styptic fluid called "Monsel's."

Mr. Bimstein does not have an M.D. degree. His formal education ended in 1910, when he graduated from Public School No. 62, at Hester and Essex Streets, on the lower East Side. He is the best-known prizefight second in New York. He works every day and almost every night in the week except Sunday. On Sunday, if he is not too tired, he goes to the movies at the Park Plaza Theatre on University Avenue, in the Bronx, with his wife, Mrs. Sophie Bimstein. Mrs. Bimstein does not see much of Mr. Bimstein except on Sunday.

The weekly orbit in which Mr. Bimstein moves begins at the St. Nicholas Palace on West Sixty-sixth Street on Monday night. On Tuesday he is to be found either at the New York Coliseum in the east Bronx or the Broadway Arena in Williamsburg. Wednesday is the night for fighting at the Hippodrome, and at the Star Casino, a rough, tough club in south Harlem, the fight night is Thursday. Friday is Madison Square Garden's night. Saturday evenings have long been consecrated to the Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club in north Brooklyn. Sometimes Mr. Bimstein deviates from his schedule in order to accompany important clients out of town—to Baltimore, Boston, or Chicago.

Ever since his first day at P.S. 62, Mr. Bimstein has been called Whitey, because of his tow-colored eyebrows and hair. Now the hair grows only on the sides of his head, and the top gleams a warm rose pink. He is forty years old and five feet four inches tall. The lower half of his vest has begun to stand out like a small, comfortable pillow. When he walks, he hurries with short, quick steps, but does not lean forward. From the hips to the top of the head he holds himself very straight, and even when he has not had time to shave or put on a clean collar, you know at first sight that he is an authoritative person. When there is a red

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by a. j. liebling

stubble on his baby-pink cheeks, it is a sign that he has not been to bed on the preceding night but has been sitting up with some of the boys. After such a night, his mouth hangs open and his eyes go glassy.

Even when his eyes are glassiest, the question "How did you make out last night, Whitey?" will start him on a spirited monologue. For example, he may say, "I win two underneath but I lose on top. I would of win that, too, only that kid of Joe's wouldn't throw left hooks like I told him. He was crazy to throw rights. I give him plenty of abuse between rounds, but it was no good. Joe ought to hit him with a bottle."

"On top" with Mr. Bimstein means the feature bout—top billing on the posters. "Underneath" means one of the supporting contests. Early in acquaintance with Whitey one gathers that no fighter ever went wrong by taking his advice. His conversation abounds with instances of the horrible fate of those who wouldn't listen.

Neither the fighters nor the managers ever confuse these analyses of Mr. Bimstein's with the second guesses of ordinary spectators and sportswriters. Managers pay him to do the thinking for their boys, and his relation to a fighter, particularly a young one, is approximately that of a jockey to a horse. Few fighters ever have as many as a hundred engagements in a lifetime. Whitey, since he quit boxing *in propria persona,* in 1917, has thought his way through about fifteen thousand battles as a second. Often he seconds four bouts in an evening. He now averages about twenty fights a week. Since history constantly repeats itself in the ring, he knows the answers to most sets of circumstances before even a boxer of genius could fathom them for himself.

But it is with the stuff he brings in the bundle that Whitey does his best work. In the sixty seconds of grace between rounds he performs miracles of facial surgery for his clientele, turning gaping cuts over the eyes or cheekbones into mild abrasions which will pass unnoticed even by the tenderest-hearted referee. (Referees, with a gratuitous solicitude for a figher's health, have been known to stop a bout, thus hurting the fighter's and Whitey's record.) After each round, Whitey must begin his repairs over again, but he has never been known to stop and lament because his latest artistic masterpiece has been effaced by a well-thrown left hook. He is too busy with reconstruction to be temperamental.

To achieve his effects, Whitey uses every bottle in the bundle. The petroleum jelly and the carpenter's wax are preventatives. He examines his client's face before the bout for old lesions that may come open and then covers them with the wax, which hardens and forms a kind of synthetic callus. He then smears the jelly over the entire physiognomy, to give it a slippery surface.

Adrenalin, a gift to the prizefight industry from the gland doctors, will stop bleeding from superficial cuts. Packed into the boxer's nose before a bout, it patches up leaky veins, professionally known as "bleeders," and administered by mouth, it produces a flurry of energy confusing to the man in the opposite corner. The stuff costs $1.25 a bottle and loses its punch soon after it is opened, but Whitey is not stingy and sometimes uses it even on a preliminary boy. Whitey uses tincture of iron as an astringent in middling-deep cuts. But the sovereign elixir of his medicine chest, as of every other second's, is Monsel's. This is a styptic invented by a nineteenth-century English chemist with no sporting connections, a decoction of iron subsulphate. Applied to a cut, it will almost instantly form a heavy black crust that will stand a surprising amount of pounding. This is because the iron in the solution unites with the proteids of the blood to form an iron albuminoid, a reaction with which Whitey is familiar. A stray drop of the solution in an eye will end a fight as effectively as a knockout punch, because it will in all probability make the fighter permanently blind. Whitey has never blinded a fighter. In the words of a friend and patron, "Whitey has the habit of them cuts."

When Whitey is in his corner, he generally carries between his lips a few toothpicks tipped with cotton batting, which he uses to apply his astringents. These do not interrupt the running commentary and exhortation which he keeps up as he works over his principal. A second must at times offer medical as well as surgical service, because a good body beating often has as unsettling an effect as a Channel crossing. The distressed boxer then "bulches," Whitey says. To relieve this, Mr. Bimbstein offers a solution of spirits of ammonia and warm water. Bulky swelling sometimes arise to obscure a boxer's vision, and it is on these that the master second shows what stuff he is made. He cuts into them with a lancet, and lets out sufficient blood to deflate the swelling. This is a *coup de maitre,* reserved for emergencies, and Whitey will not perform it in anything less than a main bout. Through all these gruesome operations—and sometimes all of them need to be performed almost simultaneously—Whitey remains as calm as a Holstein. He begins his work at the end of every round as if he had time for a psychoanalysis, and continues at the same cold-blooded gait until the next bell. Then he climbs down just as the fighters achieve contact.

Whitey combines with his profession of second that of trainer, and this accounts for his long working hours. Returning after midnight to his home at 1760 Montgomery Avenue, in the Bronx, he arises at six and travels down to the borders of Central Park Rooming houses in side streets off Central Park West are favored by earnest prizefighters, who take their runs around the reservoir. Headliners live at the Mayflower or the St. Moritz, or rent apartments in the neighborhood. Whitey lets the rooming-house fighters take care of themselves until afternoon, but the stars and their managers expect a certain amount of

WHITEY BIMSTEIN AND INGEMAR JOHANSSON

personal service before that.

He has among his present principals Lou Ambers, the world's lightweight champion, and Sixto Esocbar, the bantamweight titleholder. They are both active young men, and the sun never rises upon the reservoir without seeing one of the pair running around its perphery on legs that half an hour later must be rubbed back into fluidity by Mr. Bimstein. After the rubdown, Whitey lingers for breakfast with whichever fighter is in training, eating his own portion and about half of what is served to the fighter. "Some of them lunatics put on a pound everytime they take a deep breath," Whitey says. It is his responsibility to keep them down to weight even though they beg for nourishment.

At about ten o'clock, he appears in Stillman's Gymnasium, a fighters' rehearsal hall on Eighth Avenue between Fifty-fourth and Fifty-fifth Streets, and "lays out the stuff"—gloves, headguards, protectors, and shoes for about twenty fighters, who will work under Whitey's supervision. He is assisted in this by a satellite, a Mr. Emmet. Mr. Emmet, a Bostonian, is so called because, as he explains, "I always hanged in Emmet Street." He has forgotten his former name, which was polysyllabic. Dressing Room No. 2 at Stillman's is Whitey's office, hospital, and citadel. In it are a rubbing table, a medicine cabinet, a stool, and three rows of hooks, from which to hang boxing gloves.

The Bimstein seminar of bruising begins shortly before noon and continues until four o'clock. When Whitey enrolls a new fighter, he has him punch a heavy bag and then spar a round with one of the old clients. Whitey takes stock of the new man's natural aptitudes, if any—whether he seems to be a puncher or a boxer, a weaver or a dancer, whether he punches straight or throws hooks—and then devises a scheme of training. Even the headliners have flaws, like Joe Louis's habit of leaving the left side of his jaw unguarded after delivering a left jab, and Whitey must work as hard with his good boys as with his beginners. As an example of the minutiae that anguish Whitey, take the case of Vincent Pimpinella, a tough young welterweight from Brooklyn. Vincent, who has iron ribs, snuggles his left glove into his opponent's right armpit in clinches, allowing the other fellow to cuff him in the ribs. This cuffing does Vincent no harm, but sometimes catches the eye of an impressionable judge, who gives the opponent some points.

"Letting your left lay in there is a dirty habit," Mr. Bimstein keeps telling his pupil. "Turn his arm out, for God's sake, or else keep punching."

Between periods of counsel to his disciples, Whitey eats a few frankfurters and slabs of pie purchased at Stillman's lunch counter. When the last boxer has gone, he lays an old piece of wrapping paper on the rubbing table, goes to the medicine cabinet for his gauze and phials, and makes up the evening bundle.

With the bundle under his arm, he may stroll over to the Hotel Mayflower and go up to the suite where Jim Braddock and his manager, Joe Gould, sit for at least six hours a day plaing two-handed pinochle. The place is called Gould's "office." The walls of the room are covered with photographs of Gould, inscribed "To my dear pal, Jim Braddock," and of the heavyweight champion, autographed "To my dear pal, Joe Gould." Most of the pictures autographed by Gould show Gould posed between large game fish in Florida or signing contracts with promoters. The Braddock pictures mostly show Jim knocking somebody out, although there are a few of him shaking hands with eminent statesmen. There is a sentimental tie between Mr. Bimstein and the pinochle players. Whitey was in the big fellow's corner when he beat Baer.

But there is also a business tie between Whitey and the pinochle players. Braddock and Gould have a habit of discovering young heavyweights, whom they stake to meals and boxing lessons. Whitey takes on these young men as clients, accompanies them to fight clubs, and often has to pick them off the floor.

From the Mayflower, Whitey goes to Al Weill's office in the Strand Theatre Building. Mr. Weil manages Ambers and several other fighters, and the office is usually full of fight people. Here Whitey picks up an idea of business conditions, or, as Mr. Weill says, "what it's all about it." If Whitey wants an item of intelligence not available there, he goes over to Forty-ninth Street and stands in front of the Forrest Hotel until a fight manager comes along who knows what Whitey wants to find out. He hardly ever has to wait more than fifteen minutes. At six, Whitey usually ducks into a Chink joint for dinner, and at seven he is on his way to a fight club.

Whitey's rise to his present eminence was impossible to foresee. As a fighter he was never exceptional, although he liked the work. Mediocrity was no bar to future success as a trainer. Ex-champions make poor guides for young boxers. They always insist that their pupils learn their own personal techniques. The result is a boxer with an inferiority complex, even though he is able to ape a little of his instructor's style. But it seemed unlikely that Whitey could ever train other boxers, because he had never been in training himself.

Bimstein, the boxer, had a passion for frankfurters and charlotte russes which he would indulge even a few minutes before a fight, and all his roadwork was done at a walk, selling boxing tickets to neighbors. Shortly after Whitey's graduation from public school, his father, a small cloak-and-suit manufacturer, moved the family uptown to Brook Avenue and 138th Street, in the Bronx. The idea was to remove Morris, as Whitey's parents insisted on calling him, from the raffish associations of the East Side. Morris took to hanging out in the basement of St. Jerome's Catholic Church on Alexander Avenue, where Father Ryan, the pastor, gave boxing lessons. Next thing his parents knew, he was fighting a four-rounder, underneath, at the Fairmont Athletic Club. His reward for the match was to be half the price of each dollar ticket he sold. He got three dollars. That time Whitey won, but afterward he mostly lost. He was a good puncher, for a bantamweight, but he was never in condition. As a ticket seller, though, he was superb. He fought about seventy times in the three years before the United States went to war, and several times sold over a hundred dollars' worth of tickets. It kept his boxing pretty well localized, since he could appear only in neighborhoods where he knew the potential ticket buyers. He was in the Navy in 1918, and acted as a boxing instructor, but the methods of mass instruction irritated him. "The trouble with the government was they wanted the whole Navy to be standup boxers," Whitey says when he discusses the world conflict.

He came back to the Bronx after his service and began hanging around the Fairmont again. Whitey could see that he would never get anywhere as a boxer unless he went on a diet. So he retired and began acting as a second for his friends. In 1921, the boys in St. Jerome's basement began to notice an aura around the head of a spidery kid named Frankie Doherty. Calling himself Frankie Jerome, after the church, Doherty was soon knocking out tough boys in the small clubs three nights a week. Lou Brix, a local boy, was Jerome's manager, and Whitey trained

Jerome and worked in his corner. Jerome soon graduated from the ticket-selling stage. Clubs as far away as Coney Island and Newark offered him guarantees to travel and fight their own local favorites on top. Jerome made a hit every time he showed, and Whitey, with his conspicuous coloration, was remembered as his second.

"Being associated with a man like that, you get known," Whitey says gratefully. "He was a regular hoodlum." This is Whitey's highest term of approbation, reserved for Lou Ambers among his present associates.

Jerome, aside from a pardonable foible for beer and feminine society, was a model fighting man. He never asked whom he was fighting or how much money he was getting. In the ring he was a pattern of combativeness. He would always take one in order to give two, and this made his corner an excellent clinic for Whitey, who laid the foundation of his present renown as a facial-repair man.

In 1924, Jerome was killed by Bud Taylor, the Terre Haute Terror, in the ring at the old Madison Square Garden.

"He died right in my arms, slipping punches," Whitey often says, wobbling his head from side to side to show how Frankie Jerome tried to "slip" death.

Sometimes, in the course of his professional practice, circumstances oblige Whitey to visit a place he calls "out-of-town." Out-of-town consists of states like Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Illinois, Maryland, and a couple known on West Forty-ninth Street as the State of Cleveland and the State of D. C. Each of these subdivisions of out-of-town insists on selling a second a second's license. The license costs $5 or $10—the New York one costs $5—and Whitey carries about $100 worth of them in a wallet in his inside coat pocket.

There is another region Whitey sometimes visits, which he calls "the country." "I like the country," Whitey says, speaking of this region. "It's a great spot."

Although a homogeneous area, Whitey's "country" falls into three divisions. These are Doc Bier's training camp at Pompton Lakes, New Jersey; Madam Bey's camp at Summit, New Jersey; and Gus Wilson's place at Orangeburg, New York. When you arrive, they are all the same—a nice spot.

The purpose of going to the country is to sequestrate a fighter. He must be shielded from temptation, in the feminine or edible forms, and nagged into what his superiors consider a suitable frame of mind for homicide. "The country is away from temptations," Whitey explains, "and when you get a fighter out there, you can really work on him." Going to the country is less irksome to Whitey than going out-of-town. The two places possess certain features in common, such as that you cannot reach them on the subway, but whereas the country is merely dull, out-of-town is downright hostile.

Out-of-town seconds sometimes sneak flattened wads of wet cotton under their men's hand bandages, and scatter powdered plaster of Paris over them like talcum. When the glove is on, the fighter closes his fist, squeezing the water from the cotton through the bandage gauze. The wet plaster hardens, equipping the boxer with a stone fist. The rounds, Whitey religiously believes, are always longer when a New York boxer is getting murdered, and ridiculously short when the local talent is being tagged. You have to watch even the drinking water to see it isn't doped, and even then something terrible may happen, like the time he had a boy knocked down just before the bell in Indianapolis, and when he dragged him to the corner and put him on the stool, it busted. "And you only go there nine times out of ten to do the promoter a favor at that," he says broodingly. "For small money!"

It even seems sometimes that boxers' jaws develop weak spots out-of-town, and a punch that would pass off as a mild pleasantry in the bracing climate of Ridgewood or Sixty-sixth Street practically knocks an expeditionary's brains out. It is then that a second must do his hardest work. When a fighter is groggy between rounds, some seconds burn matches on his back, to restore the stream of consciousness, or jab him with needles. Whitey does not believe in such brutality. He throws cold water inside the fighter's pants and twists his ears back. Then he gives him plenty of smelling salts.

The farthest out-of-town Whitey ever went with a fighter was Spain. He went to that country to train and second Paolino against Carnera at Barcelonia in 1930. On that trip he became addicted to crepes Suzette, which he now esteems even above charlotte russe or chow mein. He was presented to Alfonso XIII at the automobile races at Bilbao, which pleased him. His man did not win the fight, however. "There was one Spanish judge and one Italian judge," Whitey says. "The Spaniard vote for Paolino and the Italian vote for Carnera, but the referee give it to the big bum."

Gluttony is the second most pernicious gladiatorial vice, according to Mr. Bimstein. When a fighter has to be reduced to a certain weight, he sometimes objects to being starved and deprived of water for long periods. In camp, Whitey always eats at the same table with a fighter who is overweight, getting the same miniuscular portions of meat and greens, without butter, sugar, milk, or drinking water. A cup of tea with lemon is the only liquid permitted. After the meal, when the fighter has been bedded down for a nap, Whitey sneaks off and wolfs a couple of pies, washing them down with a quart of coffee. He likes a couple of apple pies particularly.

In emotional crises, when it is thought advisable to gratify an overweight fighter with a drink of water, the fighter is allowed to take it through a straw. If he seems to be taking too much, Whitey squeezes the straw between a thumb and forefinger. Whitey sleeps in the same room with his fighter to see that he does not sneak out for any pleasurable purpose. Even Whitey is fooled sometimes, though, as he was when he trained an English middleweight named Ted Moore for a fifteen-round bout with Harry Greb for the middleweight championship, weight to be 158 pounds on the day of the match. Two days before the fight Moore weighted 159. He retired for the night and got up weighing 167. His handlers, after some rudimentary detective work, found a dozen empty beer bottles under his cot. They sweated and starved the weight off Moore, and he made a very creditable showing, going the full distance against a great champion. "If he hadn't bribed some maid to smuggle in that beer, Ted Moore might have won the championship," Whitey mourns. "You gotta watch them lunatics every minute."

The reduction of Ted Moore was nothing compared to the job one of Whitey's colleagues, Ray Arcel, did on Charley Phil Rosenberg, an expansive little man whom Arcel reduced from 155 pounds to 116 in two months by taking him down to Hot Springs and boiling him. Rosenberg would sometimes plead to gargle his throat. Arcel would watch the figher's Adam's apple while he gargled, prepared to start throttling him if a drop leaked down. In the end, he had him at 116 pounds at weighing time, two o'clock in the afternoon of the fight. "We were fighting Eddie Cannonball Martin for the bantamweight title," Arcel will say. (Managers, trainers, and seconds, all say "we" when speaking of a fight, if they wish to be polite to the fighter. Otherwise they say "I.") Between two and time to enter the ring, Arcel fed his man beef tea, steak, and chocolate bars, until he went through the rope practically a lightweight, and defeated the less elastic Mr. Martin. Soon after Arcel performed this monumental task, he and Whitey became partners in the training and seconding business. Arcel, a gaunt, big-boned man with the face of a young Talmudic scholar, had learned his art in south Harlem, emerging from the small clubs as second for Abe Attell Goldstein, just as Whitey had followed Frankie Jerome out of the Bronx. During the years of Tex Rickard, Ray and Whitey became as familiar to the regular Friday-night fight crowds at the Garden as Jimmy Walker or Joe Humphreys. Either Whitey or Ray, and sometimes both of them,

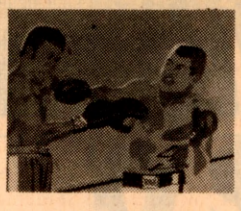
appeared with every pair of boxers that entered the ring, it seemed. Often, so large was their clientele, two Arcel-Bimstein fighters clashed, and then the partners flipped a coin to see who would work behind whom.

For a time they split up an average of $1,000 every week. Ten per cent of the purse is the conventional fee for the trainer, and even mediocre fighters in those times drew down "a fortune of money." Plain "money" is never mentioned in Whitey's circle. In time of adversity, one receives "short money," "small money," or "tough money." It is getting so that now one occasionally receives "fair money." Things are on the upbeat with the Hippodrome competing against Madison Square Garden. But in the Rickard days it was always a "fortune of money." The partnership between Whitey and Arcel broke up in 6934. There was so little work for trainers by then that managers could afford to be difficult. They objected to having their boxers and their boxers' opponents trained by the same firm. Whitey and Arcel are just colleagues now.

Most prewar managers knew all about training and seconding fighters, and directed their own meal tickets, paying a trainer only for such manual duties as rubbing and carrying the water bucket. But in the lush days of the cauliflower boom, the game was invaded by cloak-and-suiters, bootleggers, WALL Street men, and common gamblers, seeking to invest their surplus profits in prizefighters. These Johnny-come-latelies had to turn over their boxers to professional trainers for preparation. They still furnish a good part of Whitey's business. Almost every young fighter has a patron in the Garment Center or the saloon trade, who puts up the money for his expenses and tuition.

Whitey's evenings spent as a second are by no means as lucrative as his daytime training jobs. Seconds work on a contingent-fee basis. Any night of the week one may see Whitey and one Doc Robb, Braddock's personal trainer, combining their abilities to win a four-round fight for a green kid who will get twenty dollars for his work. Such fighters, naturally, pay a small fee. One year's twenty-dollar fighters may be the headliners of the next, however, and managers sometimes remember early favors. Headliners pay good fees.

The Bimsteins live in an unostentatious but comfortable four-room apartment. They have not regained their affluence of the boom years, but they have about everything they want and Whitey usually carries a fair-sized roll of bills in his right pants pocket. They have a daughter named Adele, eleven years old, and a son, seven, who is named Jerome in honor of Frankie Jerome, who was named, you will remember, after a church. When Whitey suggested the name, Mrs. Bimstein thought it was a nice gesture all around.



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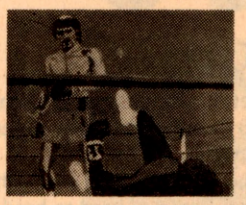

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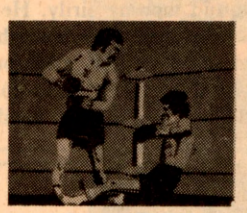

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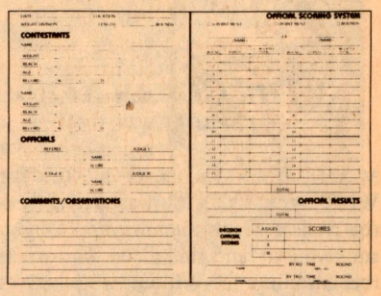

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RED ALL OVER

By Red Smith

"The Cuban Keed"

FEBRUARY 25, 1954

MIAMI, FLA., FEB. 24, 1954—AT 17TH AND Washington Sts., a tourist asked directions to the Miami Beach Auditorium. "Right there across the street," said a man who was leaving the building. "You got a ticket? You're lucky." The preliminary bouts were already on, and the foyer was packed from the street doors to the turnstiles. This was about 9 o'clock. The hall had been sold out by seven.

¶ Inside, every seat was occupied, even up on the stage where the crowd flaunted a Cuban flag from temporary bleachers. Never underestimate the power of a title. Kid Gavilan, welterweight champion of the world, was making an appearance. Not a fight, just an appearance. At $8 ringside, he had drawn the arena's biggest crowd ever—4,055 customers who paid $16,532.50, or twice as much as the studio audiences in Madison Square Garden fork over for a real fight these days. Those who couldn't get tickets refused to give up, and when the main bout went on the inner gates were swung wide so the hundreds outside the turnstiles could watch through the open doors.

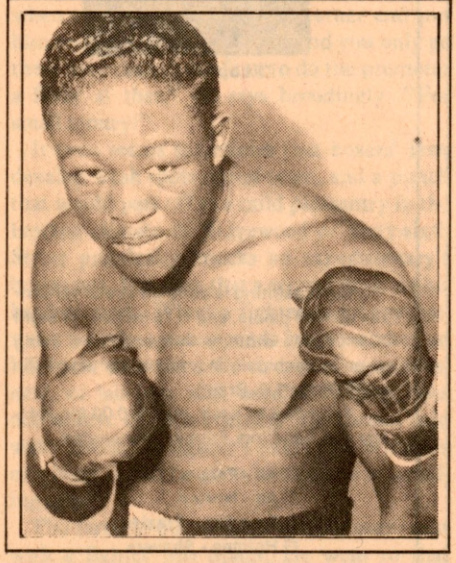
¶ Nobody had been lured in on the promise that there would be a real fight. Gavilan's opponent was Johnny Cunningham, a Baltimore garbage collector, with a record of nine victories in thirty-seven fights over seven years. One of his victories had been scored over Jimmy Carter, the lightweight champion, here last year.

¶ But, wrote Art Grace in "The Miami Daily News," "it was a lousy decision and Cunningham doesn't figure to come close to repeating against Gavilan."

¶ So no promises were made, and no fight was made, either. Gavilan made an appearance, a not especially tidy one at 156½ pounds. He is fattening up, perhaps unwisely for a shot at Bobo Olson's middleweight title April 2 in Chicago. Almost ten pounds over the limit for his own division, he had more abdomen than his white satin pants could contain.

¶ In the first round, Gavilan swung some light left hooks, dropped his hands and shuffled away contemptuously. After the bell he yawned in his corner.

¶ In the second he gave an exhibition of infighting, leading head-to-head with Cunningham and tapping airily. He wound up a bolo punch, withheld it, and when the crowd laughed he turned to gaze around the hall. Cunningham crowded him into a corner and clouted him with both hands. Then he clouted Cunningham with both hands. At the bell they nodded to each other.



¶ Archie Moore, the light heavyweight champion sitting at ringside, got top billing in the third round. Gavilan began stamping loudly with his left foot as he threw inoffensive hooks. "Can you do that, Archie?" a voice inquired. "Looka that rhumba," somebody said. "That don't mean nothin'," said a man in a front row. After that round the referee, Eddie Coachman, leaned over the ropes while marking his scorecard, "You like that, eh, Archie?" he said to Moore.

¶ "Hey, Liberace," somebody yelled during the fourth round. The meaning of this was unclear, but somebody else hollered, "leave Liberace out of this."

¶ The crowd began a rhythmic clapping in the fifth round, adding some boos to make the meaning clear. Gavilan was demonstrating the art of picking off punches in mid-air. There was a late flurry when some optimist cried, "Put 'em away, Johnny."

¶ In the sixth round a man at ringside said he'd sure hate to have Cunningham's left shoulder in the morning, the way Gavilan was pummeling it. Cunningham must have been hit on the nose, too, because that was bleeding and in the seventh his left eye gave him trouble. There was a swelling beneath it, and a blob of vaseline showed where his seconds had worked above it.

¶ The evening's best rally brightened this round. Cunningham peppered Gavilan boldly, Gavilan swatted him back in a lively flurry, and the crowd screamed. Cunningham may have been hurt some, for he did a spraddle-legged dance back to his corner when the bell rang.

¶ A boy sidled up and asked Carl Gardner, one of the judges, "has Johnny got a chance?"

¶ "Just watch the fight," the judge said, "and don't bother me."

¶ Oh, Bobo," somebody yelled during the eighth. It sounded like a bugle call to bring out all reserves named Olson. This was one round when Gavilan seemed serious, the way he worked on the body. The same could not be said of the ninth and tenth.

¶There were, of course, some boos when the decision was announced in Gavilan's favor. It's difficult to explain why anybody should have hooted. No fight had been promised, none had been delivered.

¶In this racket, you can't get fairer than that.

CREDITS

JOSE TORRES, former light heavyweight champion of the world is a contributor to the Village Voice. **RAFAEL MENDOZA** is a noted authority on Mixican boxers and an advisor to Pipino Cuevas. **BARNEY NAGLER,** a former Nat Fleischer award winner is a frequent contributor to the **RING. ILLUSTRATIONS AND PICTURE CREDITS:** pp. 5 and 6, cartoons by **ALPHONSE NORMANDIA.**Pp. 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, photos by Herb Herpolsheimer. Page 25: World Wide photos but for mid pix by H. Herpolsheimer. Pp. 26, 27, 28, 30 by H. Herpolsheimer. P. 29, WWP. P. 40 photos by H. Herpolsheimer. Pp. 46, 48, 50, 51 by World Wide Photos. Page 69, photo by Chris Cuellar. Pp. 80 and 81, Ring Archives.

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